The Gospel Hymnal

FOR

Sunday School and Church Work

by

E. O. EXCELL

The Gospel Hymnal.

Edited by

E. O. EXCELL.

WHICH

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MANY OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.

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E. O. EXCELL

CURTS & JENNINGS,
CINCINNATI. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

EATON & MAINS,
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PREFACE....

We send out "THE GOSPEL HYMNAL" for Sunday Schools and Church Work, believing that it will receive a hearty welcome from a generous public. It is a worthy successor to "Songs for Young People" by the same Editor, which has had a remarkable sale.

This book contains a great variety of hymns and music, and a special feature is the large list of new compositions, while the old favorites will be found in goodly number.

For Sunday Schools, Young People's Meetings, Prayer Meetings, and Revival Services, the "Gospel Hymnal" will be found sufficient in variety and quality. The Editor has done his best; the contents, and the attractive binding, make it one of the very best books ever issued.

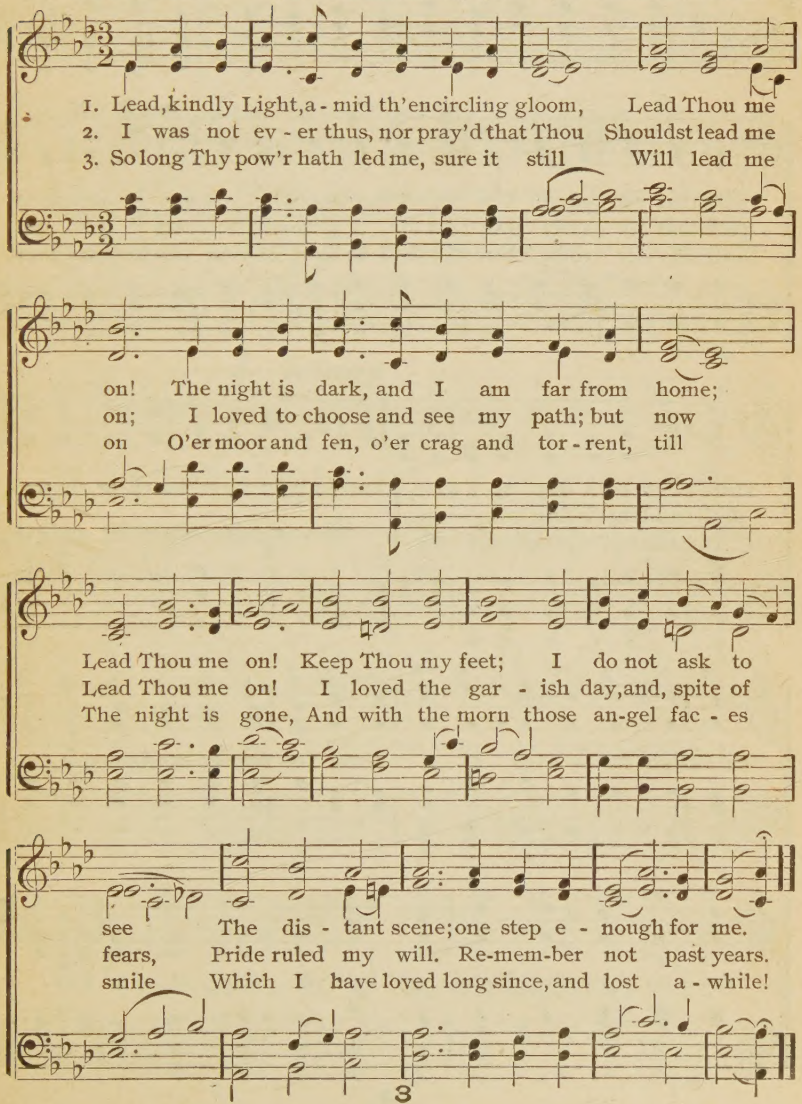
THE PUBLISHERS.

CAUTION.—The words and music of nearly all the pieces in "The Gospel Hymnal," are copyrighted. All rights of republication of words or music, separate or combined, are reserved, and will be defended by the owners of the copyright. E. O. Excell.

The Gospel Hymnal.

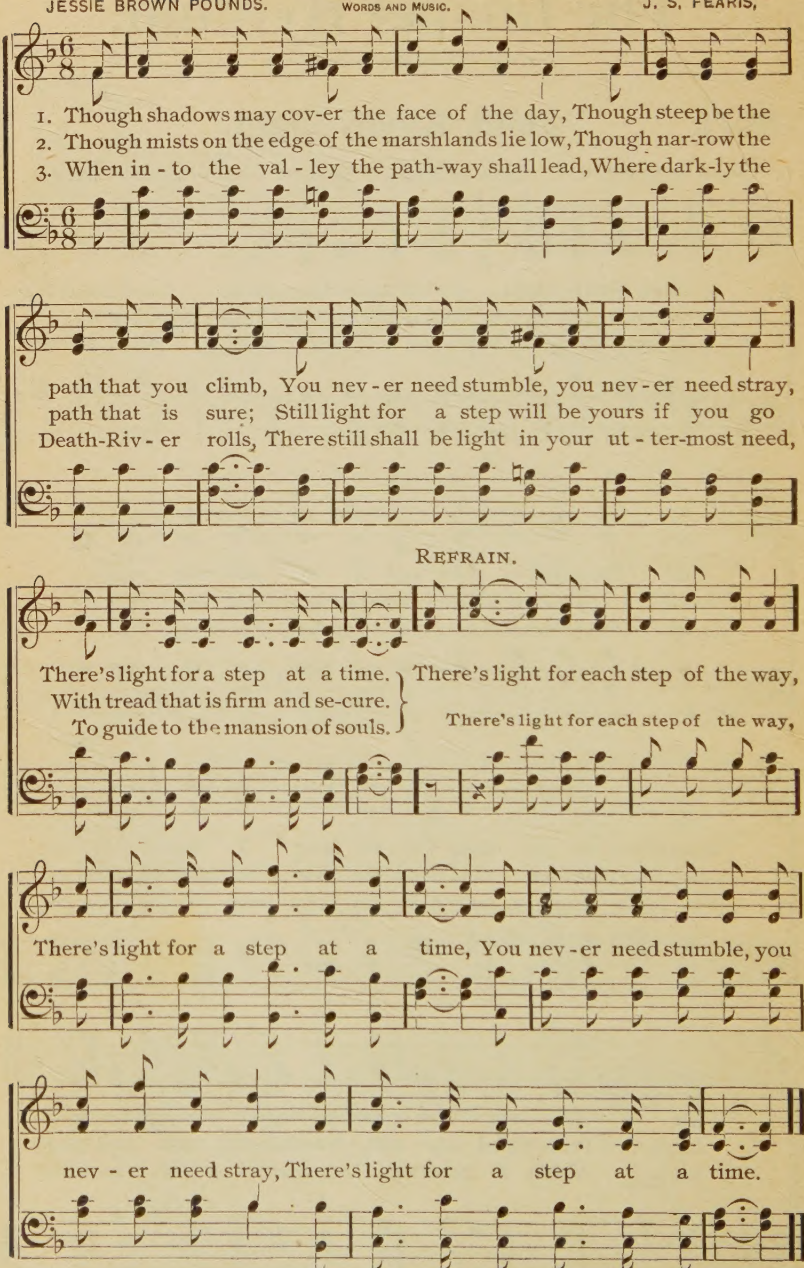
No. 1. Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. LUX BENIGNA. 10, 4, 10. JOHN BACCHUS DYKES.


1. Lead, kindly Light, a - mid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me
3. So long Thy pow'r hath led me, sure it still Will lead me
on! The night is dark, and I am far from home;
on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now
on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till
Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of
The night is gone, And with the morn those an-gel fac - es
see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
fears, Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years.
smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

No. 2. There's Light for a Step.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. FEARIS,


1. Though shadows may cov-er the face of the day, Though steep be the
2. Though mists on the edge of the marshlands lie low, Though nar-row the
3. When in - to the val - ley the path-way shall lead, Where dark-ly the
path that you climb, You nev - er need stumble, you nev - er need stray,
path that is sure; Still light for a step will be yours if you go
Death-Riv - er rolls, There still shall be light in your ut - ter-most need,
REFRAIN.
There's light for a step at a time. With tread that is firm and se-cure. To guide to the mansion of souls.
There's light for each step of the way,
There's light for each step of the way,
There's light for a step at a time, You nev - er need stumble, you
nev - er need stray, There's light for a step at a time.

No. 3. What Would Jesus Do?

LANTA WILSON SMITH.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. There's a voice that whis - pers To the will - ing heart,
2. When some strong temp - ta - tion Holds you in its pow'r,
3. Then no long - er fal - ter, Then no long - er fear,

And its words so ten-der Joy and peace im - part; When in doubt or
When a fear of fail-ure Haunts each waking hour, You can end the
Ev - 'ry path of du - ty Will be bright and clear; If you pray for

troub - le, To your heart be true, Hear the Spir - it say - ing:
con - flict And your fears sub - due, If you heed the mes-sage:
wis - dom, It will come to you, While the Spir - it whis-pers:

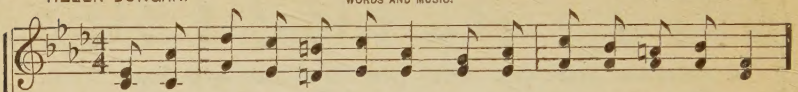
CHORUS.

What would Je - sus do?
What would Je - sus do?
What would Je - sus do?
} What would Je-sus do? What would Je - sus do? Hear the Spir - it say - ing: What would Je-sus do?

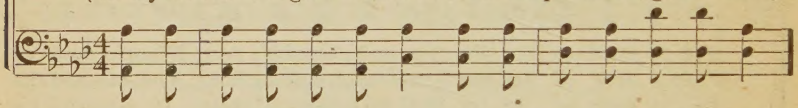
No. 4. If there's Sunshine in Your Heart.

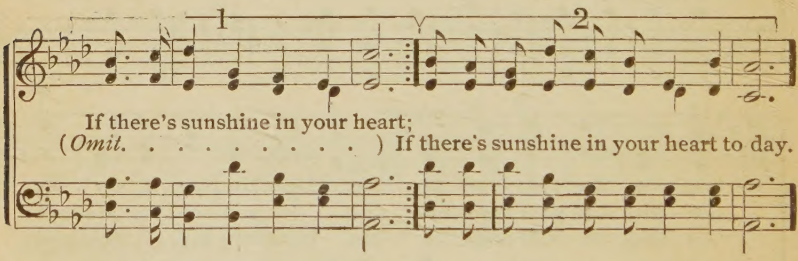
(To our Friend and Pastor, B. A. Jenkins.)

HELEN DUNGAN. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL, WORDS AND MUSIC. J. M. DUNGAN.



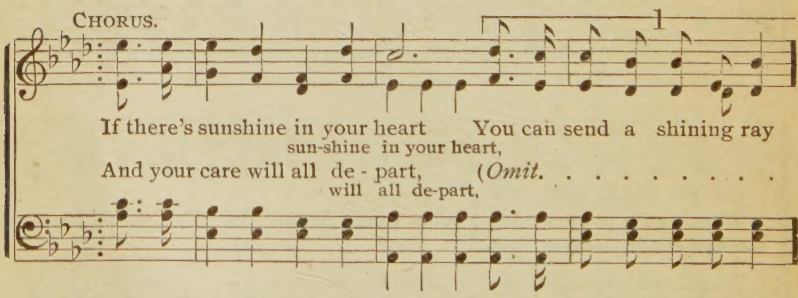
1. You can make the pathway bright, Fill the soul with heaven's light,
   Turn-ing dark-ness in - to day, As the shad-ows fly a - way,
2. You can speak the gen - tle word To the heart with an-ger stirred,
   Tho' it seems a lit - tle thing It will heaven's blessing bring,
3. You can do a kind-ly deed To your neighbor in his need,
   And his bur-den you will share As you lift his load of care,
4. You can live a hap - py life In this world of toil and strife,
   And your soul will glow with love From the per-fect Light a - bove,



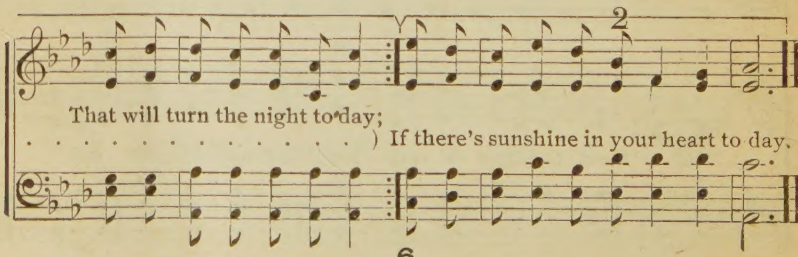


If there's sunshine in your heart;
(*Omit.* . . . . .) If there's sunshine in your heart to day.

CHORUS.



If there's sunshine in your heart You can send a shining ray
sun-shine in your heart,
And your care will all de - part, (*Omit.* . . . . . .
will all de-part,



That will turn the night to day;
. . . . .) If there's sunshine in your heart to day.

No. 5. Speak it for the Savior.

To my Friend and Brother, J. M. Latimer.

JAMES ROWE.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. If you have a kind-ly word, Speak it for the Savior;
Let its soothing notes be heard, Speak it for [*Omit.....*] the Savior;

2. If you have a word of cheer, Speak it for the Savior;
It will gladden some one's ear, Speak it for [*Omit.....*] the Savior;

3. If you have a word of love, Speak it for the Savior;
That some soul may look above, Speak it for [*Omit.....*] the Savior;

Here and there and ev-'ry-where, Hearts of grief, and pain, and care,
There are weak ones in the throng, Jeered and jos-tled by the strong,
To the wand-'ring ones at night, It will be a bea-con bright,

Hun-ger for its mu-sic rare, Speak it for the Sav-ior.
Who have lis-tened for it long, Speak it for the Sav-ior.
Point-ing to the Land of Light, Speak it for the Sav-ior.

FINE.

D. S.—*If you have a kind-ly word, Speak it for the Sav-ior.*

CHORUS.

Speak it for the Sav-ior, Speak it for the Sav-ior;

D. S.

No. 6. There is Glory in My Soul.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
PROPERTY OF E. O. EXCELL.

Mrs. GRACE WEISER DAVIS. CHAS. H GABRIEL.

1. Since I lost my sins, and I found my Sav - ior, There is
2. Since He cleansed my heart, gave me sight for blind-ness, There is
3. Since with God I've walked, having sweet com-mun-ion, There is
4. Since I en - tered Canaan on my way to heav - en, There is

glo-ry in my soul! Since by faith I sought and obtained God's favor,
glo-ry in my soul! Since He touch'd and heal'd me in lov-ing kindness,
glo-ry in my soul! Brighter grows each day in this heav'n-ly un-ion,
glo-ry in my soul! Since the day my life to the Lord was giv-en,

CHORUS.

There is glo-ry in my soul. There is glo-ry, glo-ry, there is glo-ry in my soul!

Ev-'ry day bright-er grows, And I con-quer all my foes; There is

glory, glory, yes, there's glory in my soul, There is glo-ry in my soul!

glory in my soul.

No. 7. The Comforter Has Come!

Rev. F. BOTTOME, D. D. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Oh, spread the ti - dings round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last, And
3. Be - hold, the King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
4. O bound-less Love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault-ed sky, And

S.

ev - er hu-man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry
hushed the dread-ful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the
ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full de - liv'rence brings; And thro' the
wond'ring mor-tals tell the match-less grace di - vine—That I, a
all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of

D. S.—*Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, The Fa - ther's promise giv'n; Oh, spread the*

FINE.

Christian tongue pro-claim the joy-ful sound; The Com-fort-er has come!
gold - en hills the day ad-vanc - es fast; The Com-fort-er has come!
va-cant cells the song of tri-umph rings! The Com-fort-er has come!
child of sin, should in His im - age shine! The Com-fort-er has come!
end-less love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com-fort-er has come!

ti-dings round, Wher-ev - er man is found—The Com-fort - er has come!

CHORUS. *D. S.*

The Com - fort - er has come, The Com-fort - er has come! The

No. 8. Come, Holy Spirit, Come.

E. O. E.

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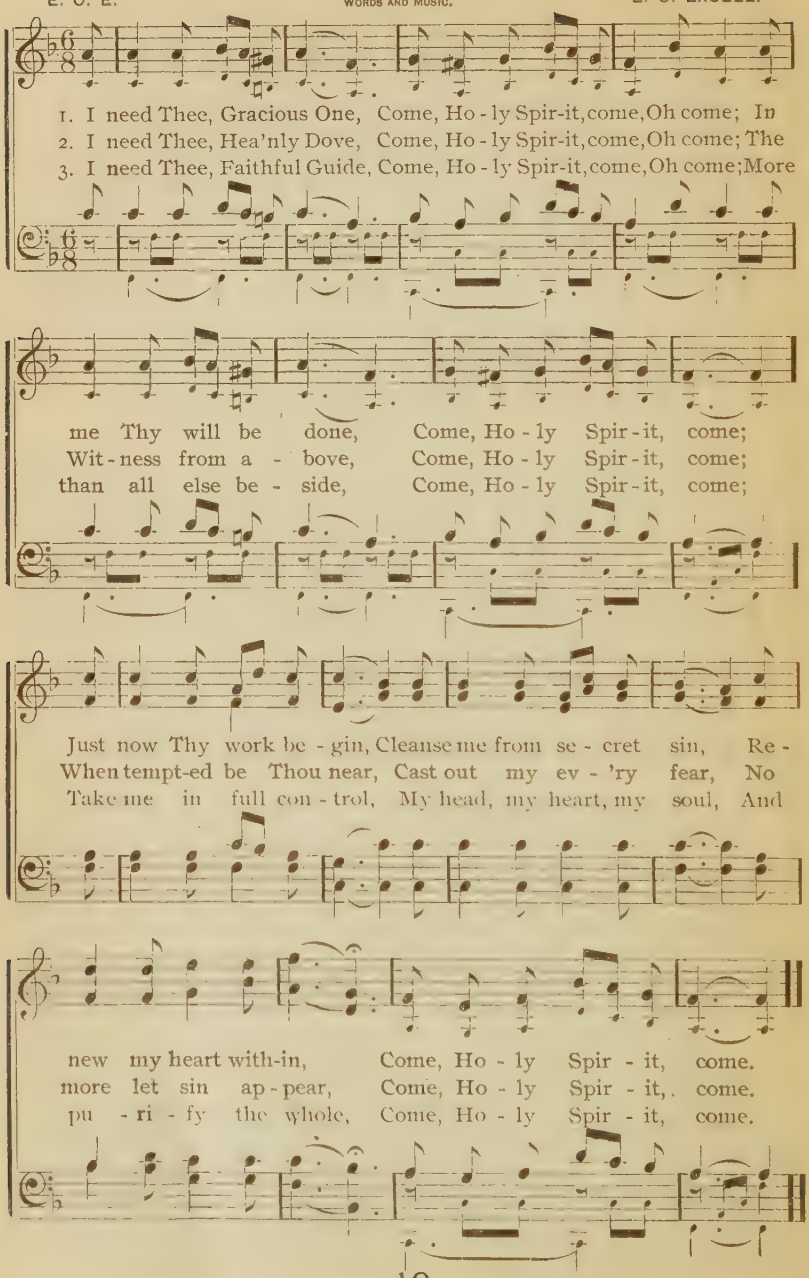
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.


1. I need Thee, Gracious One, Come, Ho - ly Spir-it, come, Oh come; In
2. I need Thee, Hea'nly Dove, Come, Ho - ly Spir-it, come, Oh come; The
3. I need Thee, Faithful Guide, Come, Ho - ly Spir-it, come, Oh come; More
me Thy will be done, Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come;
Wit - ness from a - bove, Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come;
than all else be - side, Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come;
Just now Thy work be - gin, Cleanse me from se - cret sin, Re -
When tempt-ed be Thou near, Cast out my ev - 'ry fear, No
Take me in full con - trol, My head, my heart, my soul, And
new my heart with-in, Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come.
more let sin ap - pear, Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come.
pu - ri - fy the whole, Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come.

No. 9. Jesus Saves.

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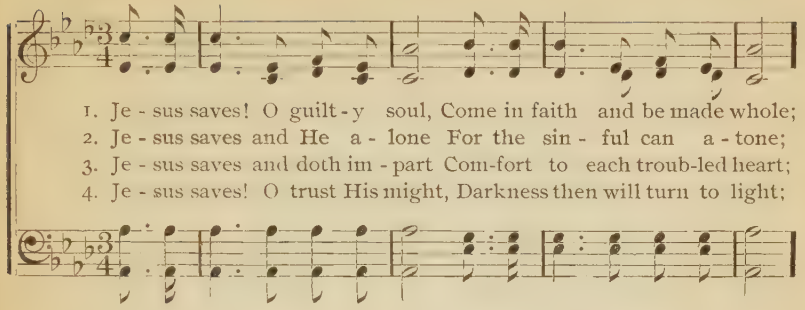
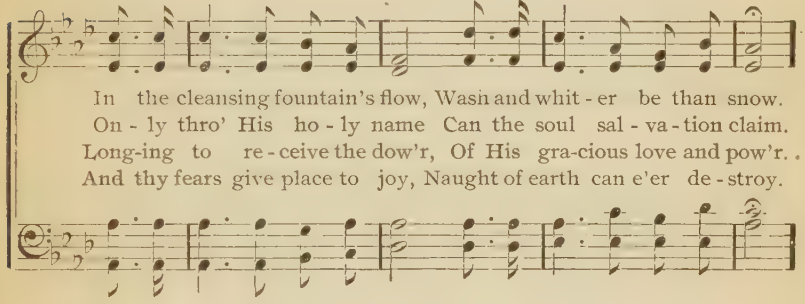
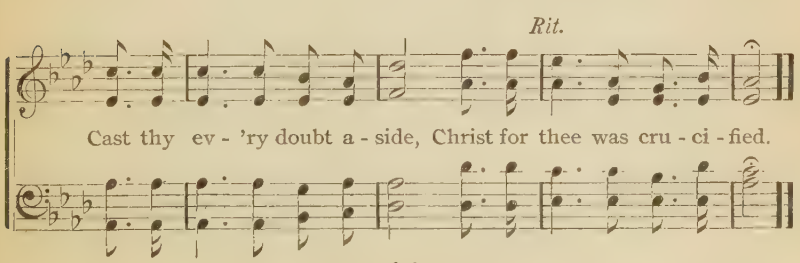
JENNIE WILSON. F. S. SHEPARD.


1. Je - sus saves! O guilt - y soul, Come in faith and be made whole;
2. Je - sus saves and He a - lone For the sin - ful can a - tone;
3. Je - sus saves and doth im - part Com-fort to each troub-led heart;
4. Je - sus saves! O trust His might, Darkness then will turn to light;


In the cleansing fountain's flow, Wash and whit - er be than snow.
On - ly thro' His ho - ly name Can the soul sal - va - tion claim.
Long-ing to re - ceive the dow'r, Of His gra-cious love and pow'r.
And thy fears give place to joy, Naught of earth can e'er de - stroy.

CHORUS.



No. 10. Let the Sunshine In.

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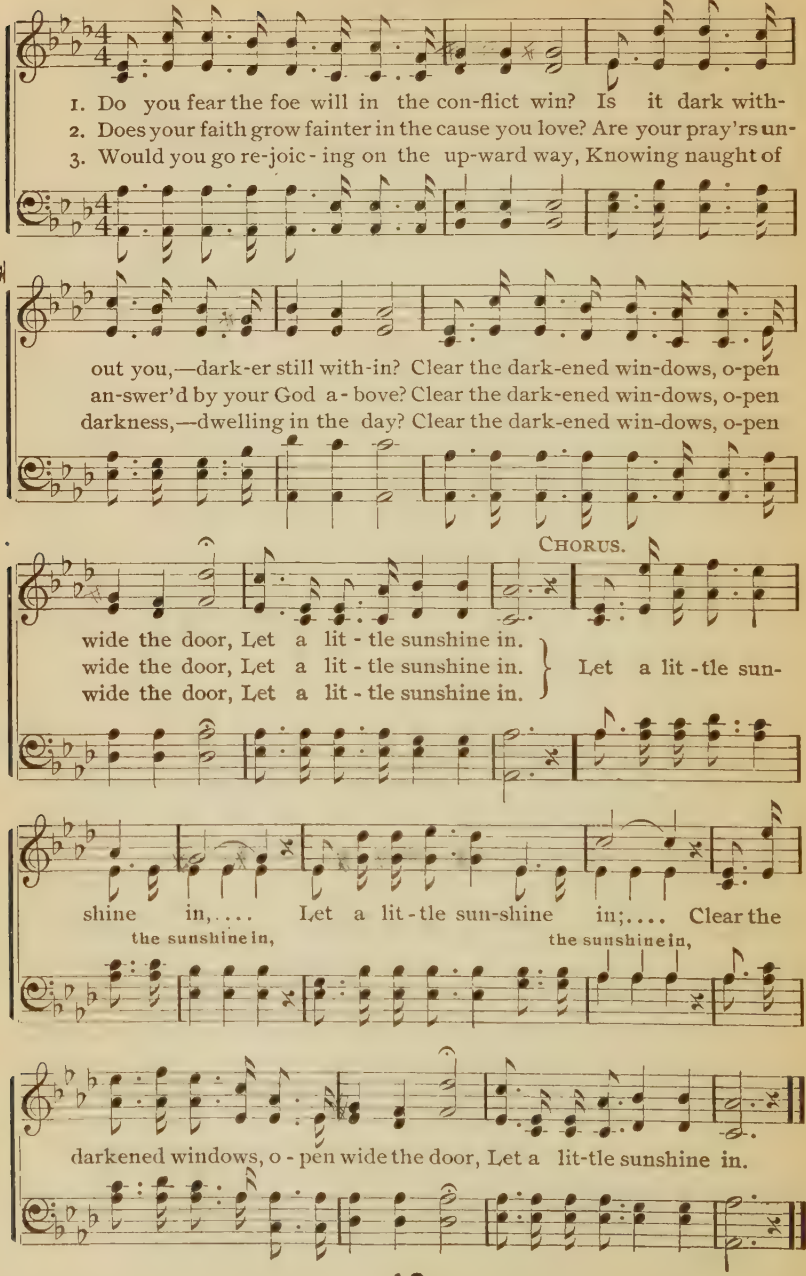
ADA BLENKHORN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Do you fear the foe will in the con-flict win? Is it dark with-
2. Does your faith grow fainter in the cause you love? Are your pray'rs un-
3. Would you go re-joic-ing on the up-ward way, Knowing naught of
out you,—dark-er still with-in? Clear the dark-ened win-dows, o-pen
an-swer'd by your God a-bove? Clear the dark-ened win-dows, o-pen
darkness,—dwelling in the day? Clear the dark-ened win-dows, o-pen
CHORUS.
wide the door, Let a lit-tle sunshine in.
wide the door, Let a lit-tle sunshine in.
wide the door, Let a lit-tle sunshine in.
Let a lit-tle sun-
shine in,.... Let a lit-tle sun-shine in;.... Clear the
the sunshine in,
the sunshine in,
darkened windows, o-pen wide the door, Let a lit-tle sunshine in.

No. 11. Light the Lamps Along the Way.

LANTA WILSON SMITH. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL. T. MARTIN TOWNE.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. There are pathways dark and lonely, Where the sunshine nev-er gleams,
2. For the lives by sorrow darkened, There's a path that leads a - bove,
3. Paths of sin may gleam a wel-come, But they lead to dark-est night.
4. Light the lamps of truth and mer - cy, Keep the fire of faith a - glow,

Where no star of hope is shin-ing With its bright and cheering beams.
And the lamps are brightly burn - ing–Lamps of sym-pa - thy and love.
Keep the dan-ger - sig - nal burn - ing With a gos - pel - bea-con, bright.
Till the light of love shall brighten Ev - 'ry gloom-y path be - low.

CHORUS.

Light the lamps along your pathway, Keep them burning night and day;

With the torch of love up - lift - ed Light the lamps along the way.

No. 12. I am Glad I Can Trust Him.

ADA BLENKHORN. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
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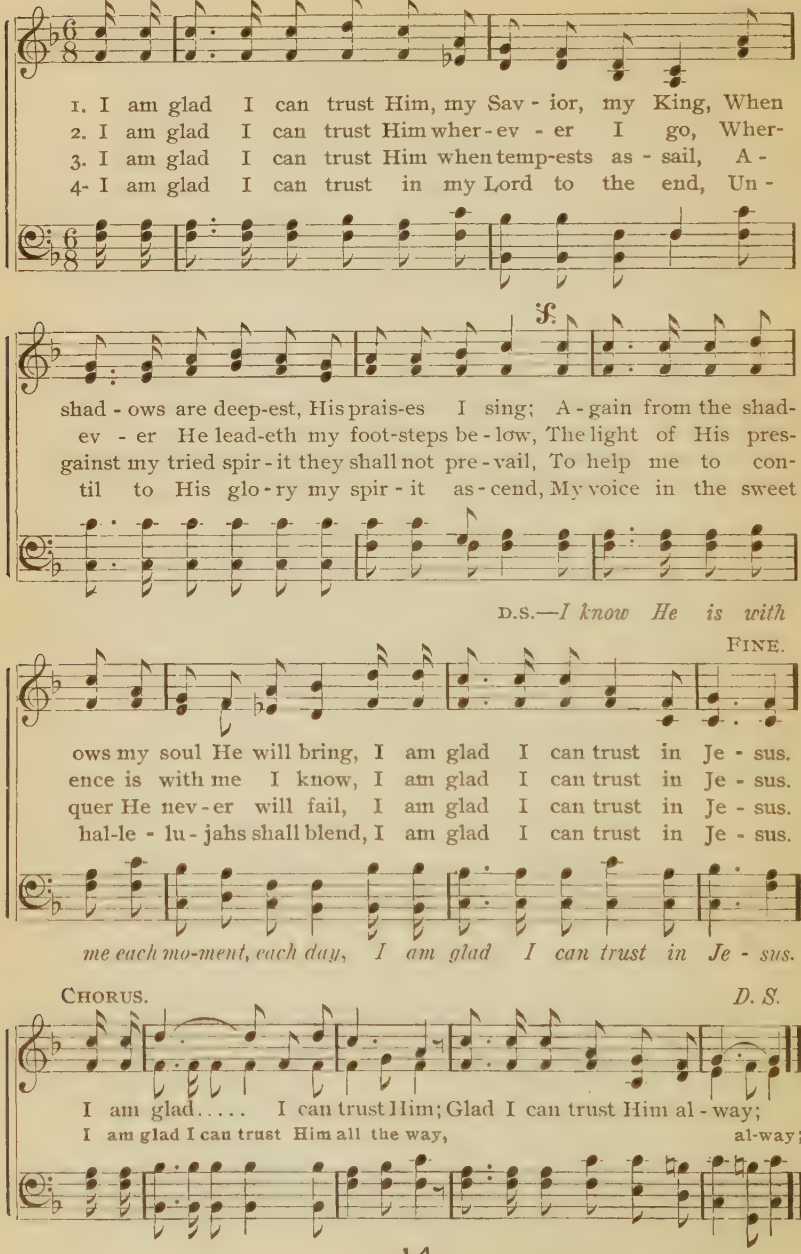
1. I am glad I can trust Him, my Sav - ior, my King, When
2. I am glad I can trust Him wher - ev - er I go, Wher-
3. I am glad I can trust Him when temp-ests as - sail, A -
4- I am glad I can trust in my Lord to the end, Un -
f.
shad - ows are deep-est, His prais-es I sing; A - gain from the shad-
ev - er He lead-eth my foot-steps be - low, The light of His pres-
gainst my tried spir - it they shall not pre - vail, To help me to con-
til to His glo - ry my spir - it as - cend, My voice in the sweet
D.S.—I know He is with
FINE.
ows my soul He will bring, I am glad I can trust in Je - sus.
ence is with me I know, I am glad I can trust in Je - sus.
quer He nev - er will fail, I am glad I can trust in Je - sus.
hal-le - lu - jahs shall blend, I am glad I can trust in Je - sus.
me each mo-ment, each day, I am glad I can trust in Je - sus.
CHORUS.
D. S.
I am glad..... I can trust Him; Glad I can trust Him al - way;
I am glad I can trust Him all the way,
al-way;

No. 13. Drifting Away From God.

F. A. S.

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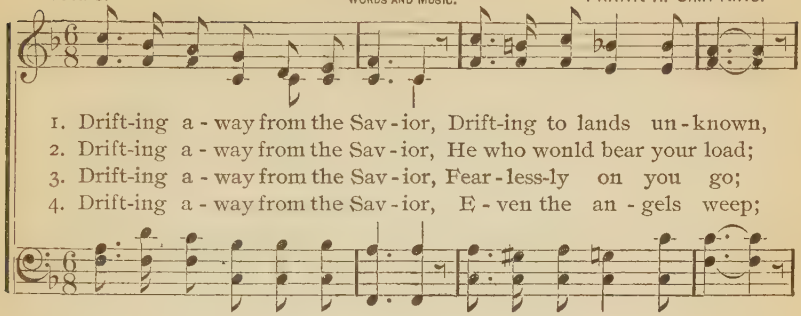
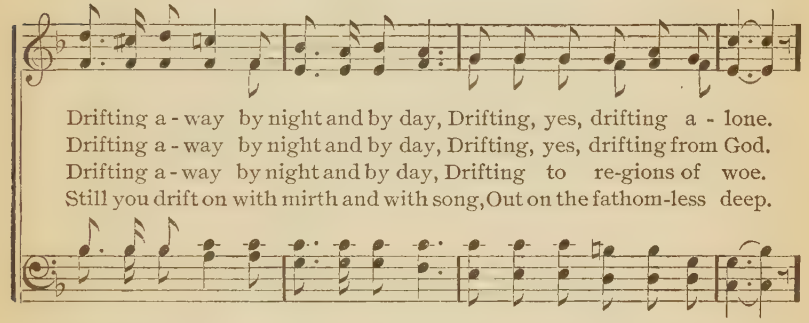
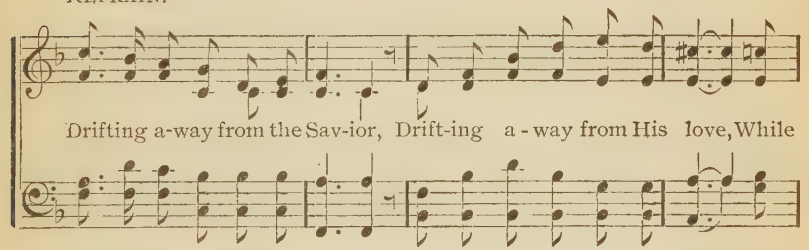
WORDS AND MUSIC.

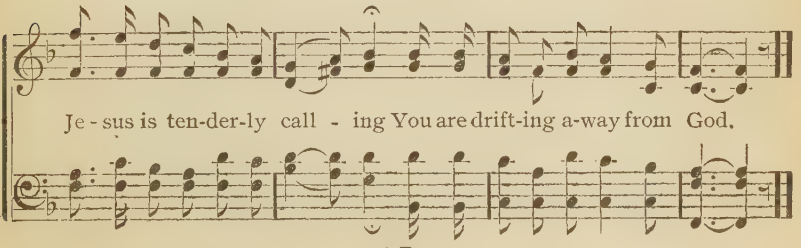
FRANK A. SIMPKINS.


1. Drift-ing a - way from the Sav - ior, Drift-ing to lands un - known,
2. Drift-ing a - way from the Sav - ior, He who wonld bear your load;
3. Drift-ing a - way from the Sav - ior, Fear - less-ly on you go;
4. Drift-ing a - way from the Sav - ior, E - ven the an - gels weep;


Drifting a - way by night and by day, Drifting, yes, drifting a - lone.
Drifting a - way by night and by day, Drifting, yes, drifting from God.
Drifting a - way by night and by day, Drifting to re-gions of woe.
Still you drift on with mirth and with song, Out on the fathom-less deep.

REFRAIN.





No. 14. He Hideth Me.

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ADA BLENKHORN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. He hid - eth me when storms are near, In the shel - ter of
2. He hid - eth me from ev - 'ry foe, In the shel - ter of
3. He hid - eth me when - e'er I fear, In the shel - ter of
4. He hid - eth me what - e'er be - tides, In the shel - ter of
His wounded side; Se - cure from ev-'ry doubt and fear, In the
His wounded side; He gives me joy for all my woe, In the
His wounded side; He com-forts me with words of cheer, In the
His wounded side: With - in my soul His peace a - bides, In the
CHORUS.
shel - ter of His wounded side.
Hid - ing, safe - ly
Hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing, I am
hid - ing,
hid - ing, safe - ly hid - ing,
In the shel - ter of His wound-ed
side; (I am hid - ing, I am) shel - ter of His wound-ed side.

No. 15. He Needs Me.

To Mrs. Jennie Excell.

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS.
Author of "I Need Thee Every Hour."

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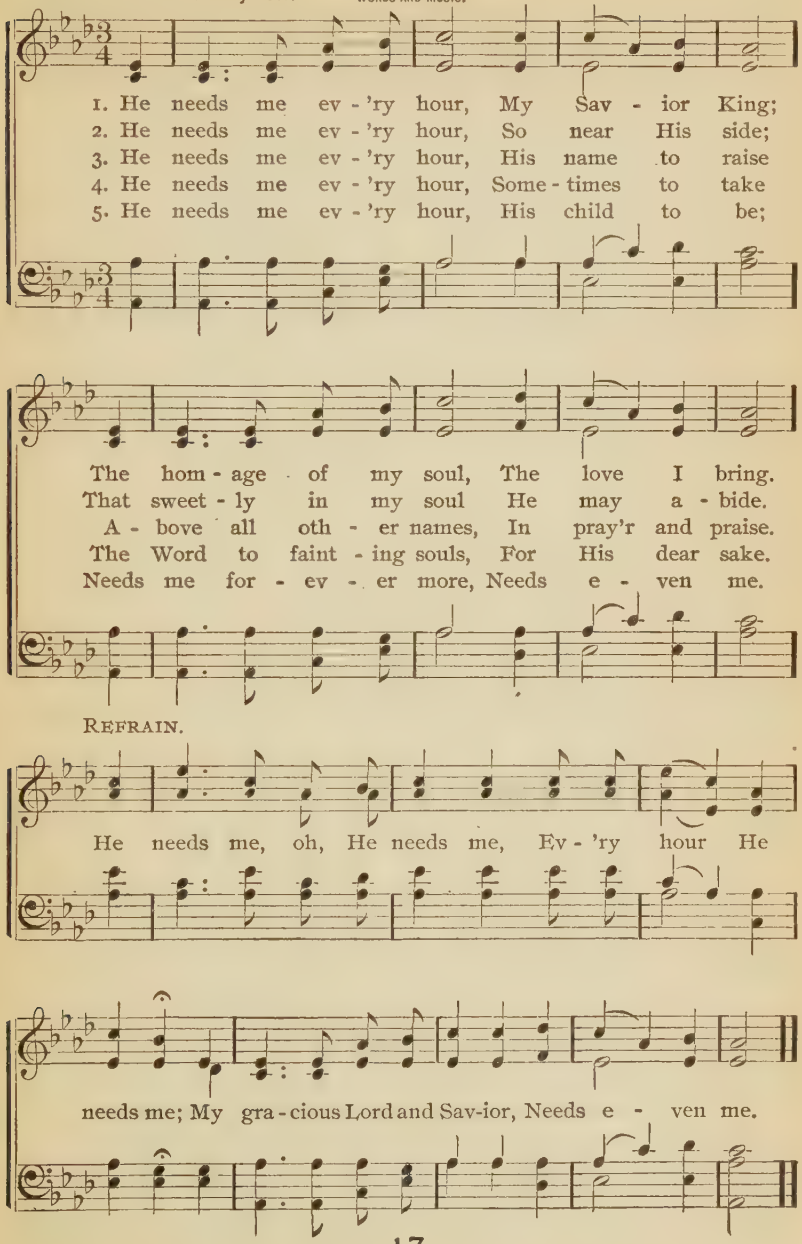
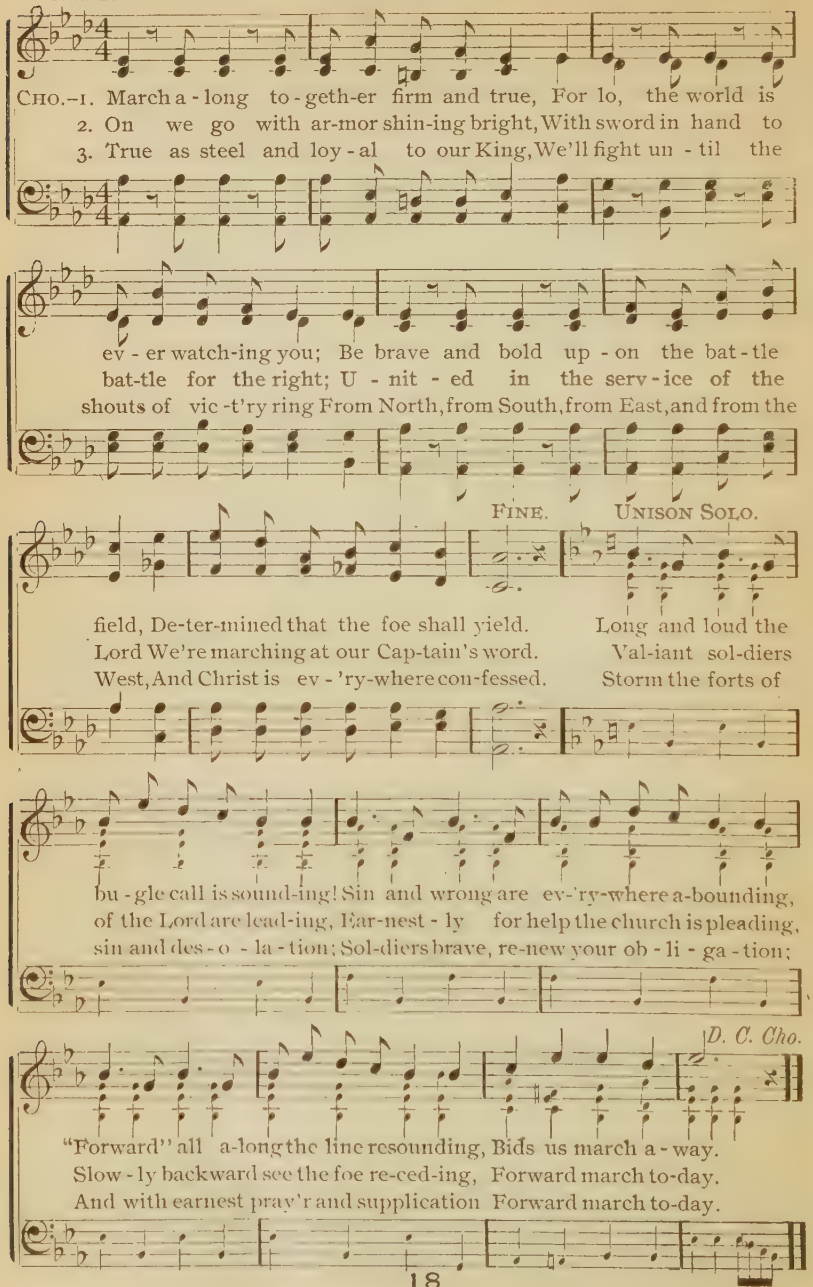

1. He needs me ev - 'ry hour, My Sav - ior King;
2. He needs me ev - 'ry hour, So near His side;
3. He needs me ev - 'ry hour, His name to raise
4. He needs me ev - 'ry hour, Some - times to take
5. He needs me ev - 'ry hour, His child to be;
The hom - age of my soul, The love I bring.
That sweet - ly in my soul He may a - bide.
A - bove all oth - er names, In pray'r and praise.
The Word to faint - ing souls, For His dear sake.
Needs me for - ev - er more, Needs e - ven me.
REFRAIN.
He needs me, oh, He needs me, Ev - 'ry hour He
needs me; My gra - cious Lord and Sav-ior, Needs e - ven me.

No. 16. The Young People's Army.

Copyrighht, 1895, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Words and Music.
E. O. Excell Owner.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. Mrs. CARRIE B. ADAMS.


Cho.–1. March a - long to - geth-er firm and true, For lo, the world is
2. On we go with ar-mor shin-ing bright, With sword in hand to
3. True as steel and loy - al to our King, We'll fight un - til the
ev - er watch-ing you; Be brave and bold up - on the bat - tle
bat-tle for the right; U - nit - ed in the serv - ice of the
shouts of vic -t'ry ring From North, from South, from East, and from the
Fine.
Unison Solo.
field, De-ter-mined that the foe shall yield. Long and loud the
Lord We're marching at our Cap-tain's word. Val-iant sol-diers
West, And Christ is ev - 'ry-where con-fessed. Storm the forts of
bu - gle call is sound-ing! Sin and wrong are ev-'ry-where a-bounding,
of the Lord are lead-ing, Far-nest - ly for help the church is pleading,
sin and des - o - la - tion; Sol-diers brave, re-new your ob - li - ga - tion;
D. C. Cho.
"Forward" all a-long the line resounding, Bids us march a - way.
Slow - ly backward see the foe re-ced-ing, Forward march to-day.
And with earnest pray'r and supplication Forward march to-day.

No. 17. Scatter Sunshine.

LANTA WILSON SMITH. COPYRIGHT 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

1. In a world where sorrow Ev - er will be known, Where are found the
2. Slightest ac-tions oft - en Meet the sor - est needs, For the world wants
3. When the days are gloomy, Sing some happy song, Meet the world's re-

need - y, And the sad and lone; How much joy and com-fort You can
dai - ly, Lit - tle kind-ly deeds; Oh, what care and sor-row, You may
pin-ing, With a cour-age strong; Go with faith un-daunt-ed, Thro' the

all be - stow, If you scat - ter sun-shine Ev - 'ry-where you go.
help re - move, With your songs and courage, Sym - pa-thy and love.
ills of life, Scat-ter smiles and sun-shine, O'er its toil and strife.

CHORUS.

Scat - ter sun-shine all a-long your way..... Cheer and bless and
Scatter the smiles and o-ver the way,

1 2

bright-en Ev - 'ry pass-ing day, Ev - 'ry pass-ing day.

No. 18. Eternity's Beggar.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON.

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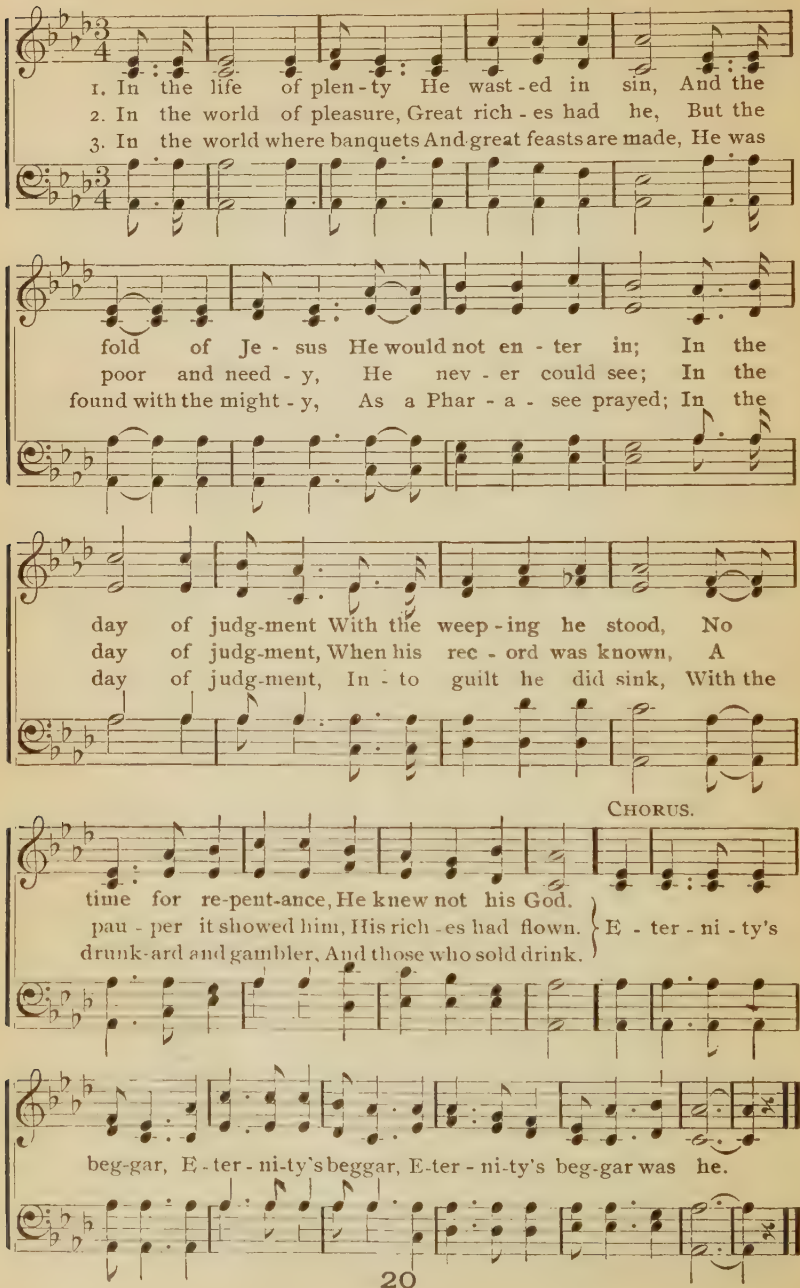
WORDS AND MUSIC.

RAN. C. STORY.


1. In the life of plen-ty He wast-ed in sin, And the
2. In the world of pleasure, Great rich-es had he, But the
3. In the world where banquets And great feasts are made, He was
fold of Je-sus He would not en-ter in; In the
poor and need-y, He nev-er could see; In the
found with the might-y, As a Phar-a-see prayed; In the
day of judg-ment With the weep-ing he stood, No
day of judg-ment, When his rec-ord was known, A
day of judg-ment, In-to guilt he did sink, With the
CHORUS.
time for re-pent-ance, He knew not his God.
pau-per it showed him, His rich-es had flown.
drunk-ard and gambler, And those who sold drink.
E-ter-ni-ty's
beg-gar, E-ter-ni-ty's beggar, E-ter-ni-ty's beg-gar was he.

No. 19. Oh, to be Like Thee.

T. O. CHRISHOLM.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PER.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Oh, to be like Thee! bless-ed Re-deem - er, This is my con-stant
2. Oh, to be like Thee! full of com-pas - sion, Lov-ing, for - giv - ing,
3. Oh, to be like Thee! low - ly in spir - it, Ho - ly and harm-less,
4. Oh, to be like Thee! Lord, I am com - ing, Now to re-ceive th'a-

long-ing and pray'r; Glad-ly I'll for - feit all of earth's treas-ures,
ten - der and kind, Help-ing the help - less, cheering the faint - ing,
pa-tient and brave; Meek-ly en - dur - ing cru - el re-proach - es,
nointing di - vine; All that I am and have I am bring - ing,

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Thy per - fect like-ness to wear.
Seek-ing the wand'ring sin - ner to find.
Will-ing to suf - fer, oth - ers to save.
Lord, from this mo - ment all shall be Thine.
} Oh, to be like Thee!

Oh, to be like Thee, blessed Redeemer, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy

Rit.

sweetness, come in Thy fullness; Stamp Thine own image deep in my heart.

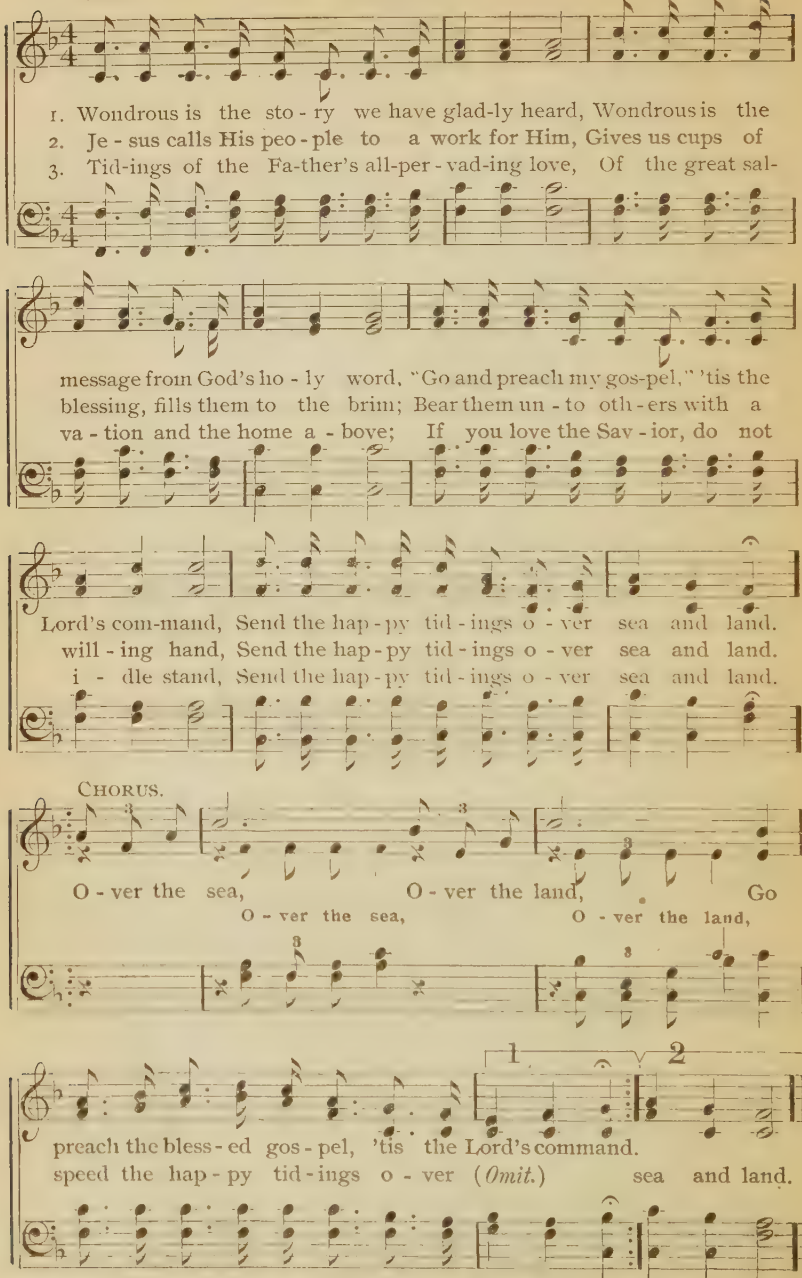
No. 20. Go and Preach the Gospel.

E. E. HEWITT.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.


1. Wondrous is the sto - ry we have glad-ly heard, Wondrous is the
2. Je - sus calls His peo - ple to a work for Him, Gives us cups of
3. Tid-ings of the Fa-ther's all-per - vad-ing love, Of the great sal-
message from God's ho - ly word, "Go and preach my gos-pel," 'tis the
blessing, fills them to the brim; Bear them un - to oth - ers with a
va - tion and the home a - bove; If you love the Sav - ior, do not
Lord's com-mand, Send the hap - py tid - ings o - ver sea and land.
will - ing hand, Send the hap - py tid - ings o - ver sea and land.
i - dle stand, Send the hap - py tid - ings o - ver sea and land.
CHORUS.
O - ver the sea, O - ver the land, Go
O - ver the sea, O - ver the land,
preach the bless - ed gos - pel, 'tis the Lord's command.
speed the hap - py tid - ings o - ver (Omit.) sea and land.

No. 21. Heavenward I Am Going.

F. S. S.

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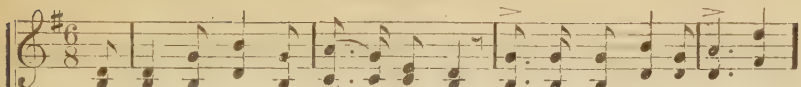
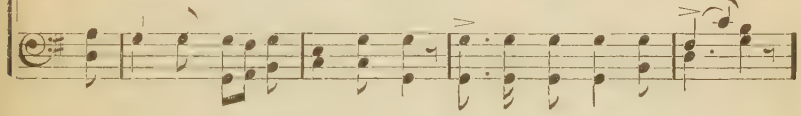
WORDS AND MUSIC.

F. S. SHEPARD.

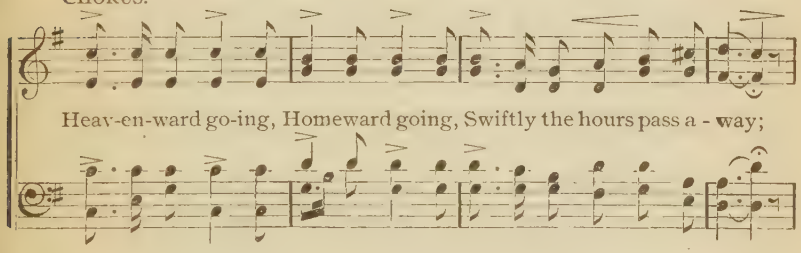


1. My soul hath been redeemed by the blood, Heaven-ward I am go - ing;
2. My soul is now a - flame with love, Heaven-ward I am go - ing;
3. Why should life's tasks seem hard to bear, Heaven-ward I am go - ing;
4. He hath pre-pared for me a home, Heaven-ward I am go - ing;

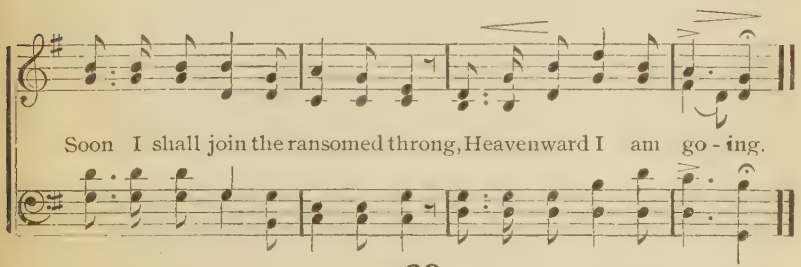
I've plunged beneath the cleansing flood, Heavenward I am go - ing.
I soon shall join the saints a - bove, Heavenward I am go - ing.
For Christ doth all the burdens share, Heavenward I am go - ing.
Where sin and care can nev - er come, Heavenward I am go - ing.



CHORUS.



Heav-en-ward go-ing, Homeward going, Swiftly the hours pass a - way;



Soon I shall join the ransomed throng, Heavenward I am go - ing.

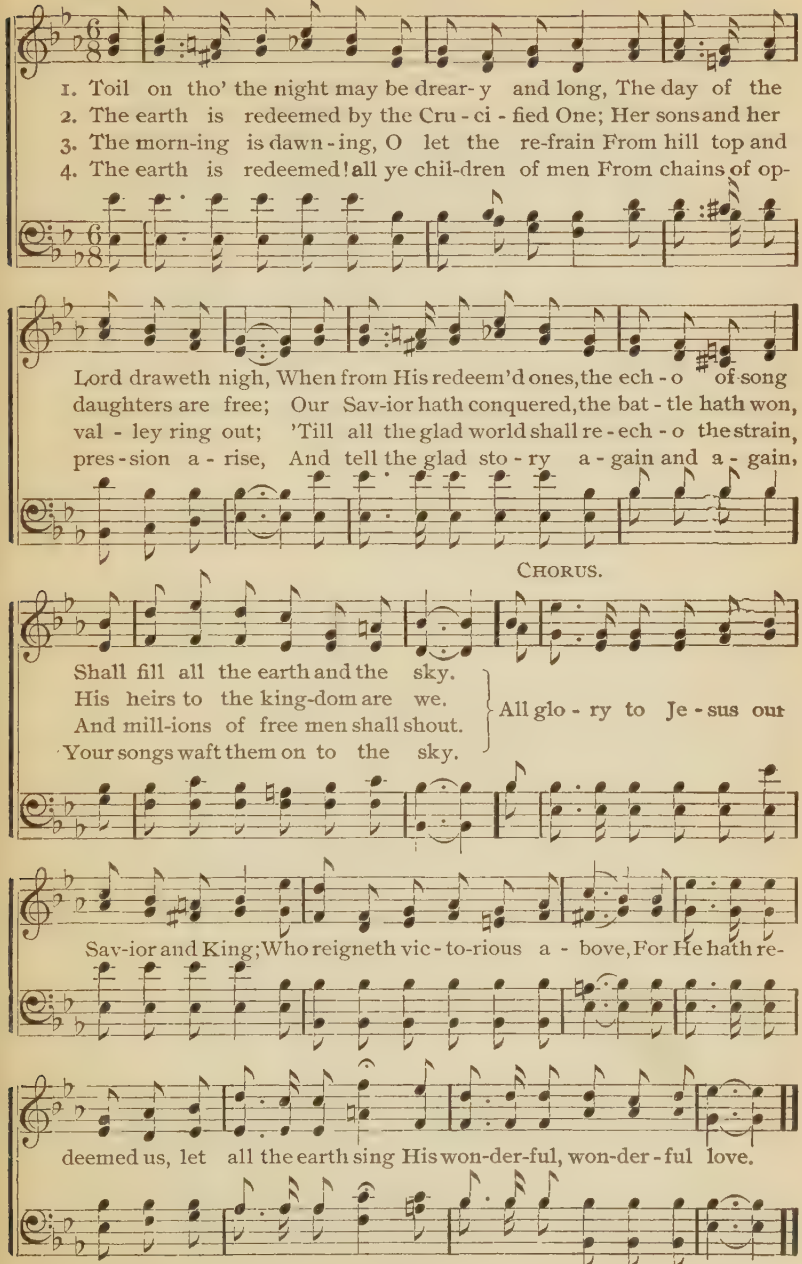
No. 22. There's Cleansing in the Blood.

Rev. ISAAC NAYLOR. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY J. M. BLACK.
USED BY PER. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Oh! hast - en now to Calv'ry's mountain, There's cleansing in the
2. "Come now, to-geth-er let us rea-son," There's cleansing in the
3. Your heart is full of sin and sad-ness, There's cleansing in the
4. At morn-ing, noon and night I'm sing-ing, There's cleansing in the
pre-cious blood; And plunge in - to the flow - ing fount - ain, There's
pre-cious blood; Al-though your sins be red like crim - son, There's
pre-cious blood; In Je - sus there is joy and glad - ness, There's
pre-cious blood; Oh! let us keep the an - them ring - ing, There's
CHORUS.
cleans-ing in the pre-cious blood. There's cleansing in the pre-cious
blood, Plunge now beneath the crimson flood; Con - fess-ing all your
sins to Je - sus, There's cleansing in the pre - cious blood.

No. 23. He Hath Redeemed Us.

AMELIA M. STARKWEATHER, COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. JNO. R. SWENEY


1. Toil on tho' the night may be drear-y and long, The day of the
2. The earth is redeemed by the Cru-ci-fied One; Her sons and her
3. The morn-ing is dawn-ing, O let the re-frain From hill top and
4. The earth is redeemed! all ye chil-dren of men From chains of op-
Lord draweth nigh, When from His redeem'd ones, the ech-o of song
daughters are free; Our Sav-ior hath conquered, the bat-tle hath won,
val-ley ring out; 'Till all the glad world shall re-ech-o the strain,
pres-sion a-rise, And tell the glad sto-ry a-gain and a-gain,
CHORUS.
Shall fill all the earth and the sky.
His heirs to the king-dom are we.
And mill-ions of free men shall shout.
Your songs waft them on to the sky.
All glo-ry to Je-sus our
Sav-ior and King; Who reigneth vic-to-rious a-bove, For He hath re-
deemed us, let all the earth sing His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.

No. 24 O Be Ready.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

J. J. E. WORDS AND MUSIC. Rev. J. J. EXCELL

1. O be read - y for the com-ing day, When the Bridegroom calls the
2. O be faith-ful 'till the com-ing day, With your garments pure and
3. O be pa-tient 'till the com-ing day, Wait - ing, watching, as you
Bride a - way; Keep the Gos - pel Ban - ner in the fray,
white al - way; Trust in Him, He is the on - ly way,
work and pray; Walk - ing on - ly in the King's high-way,
CHORUS.
And be read - y when the Bridegroom comes.
And be read - y when the Bridegroom comes.
And be read - y when the Bridegroom comes.
O be read - y,
O be read - y, O be read - y, for He comes this way; O be
read-y, O be read-y, O be read - y, lest He come to - day.

No. 25. What a Reaping.

COPYRIGHT 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

R. K. C. WORDS AND MUSIC. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Oh! the sow-ing time seems wea-ry And full oft the workers cry
2. In the sor- row and the suff'ring When each breath is but a sigh;
3. When our hearts are strained to breaking, Comfort other suff-'rers nigh;
4. For the love of Christ is flow - ing In a stream that's nev-er dry;
To the Lord who rules the har - vest, For the reap- ing bye and bye.
Tho' we sow in tears, re-mem-ber There's a reap- ing bye and bye.
And our har - vest will be doub-led In the reap- ing bye and bye.
He will wa - ter all our sow - ing, For the reap-ing bye and bye.
CHORUS.
What a reap - ing, reap - ing, What a
What a reaping, what a reaping, what a reap - ing that will be,
reaping it will be bye and bye, Ev'ry sorrow we have known,
by and bye,
Ev'ry tear that we have sown, What a reaping it will be bye and bye!

No. 26. Let Him in.

COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. E. O. EXCELL.

1. There's a stranger at the door, Let Him in;
2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;
4. Now ad - mit the heav'nly Guest, Let Him in;
Let the Savior in, let the Savior in;
He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;
Let the Savior in, let the Savior in;
Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend,
He is stand-ing at the door, Joy to you He will re - store,
He will speak your sins for - giv'n, And when earth ties all are riv'n,
Je - sus Christ, the Father's Son, Let Him in.
He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
And His name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
He will take you home to heav'n, Let Him in.
Let the Savior in, let the Savior in.

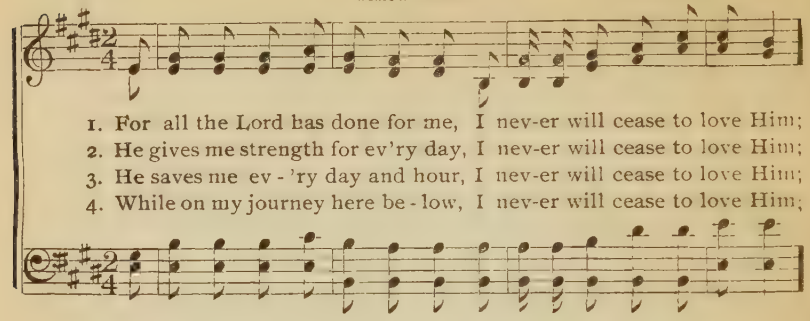
No. 27. Something for Thee.

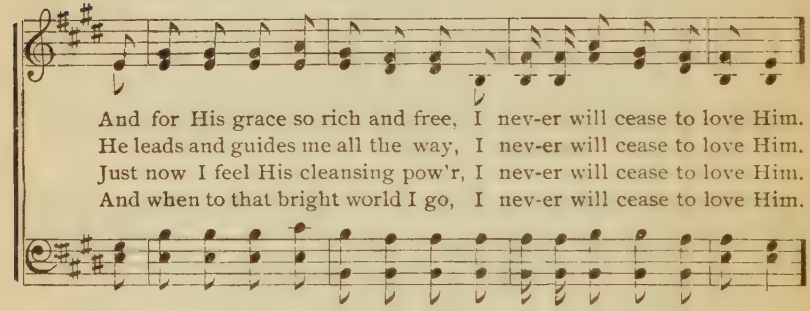
WM. H. GARDNER. COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. H. PACKARD.

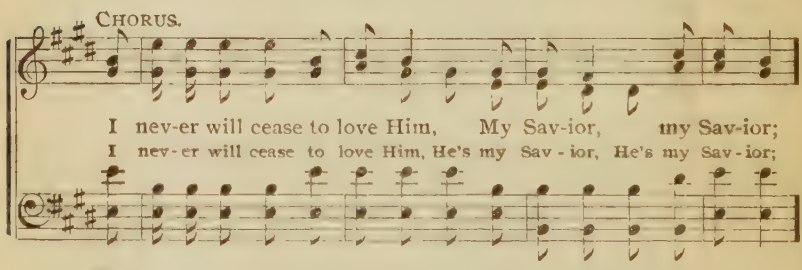
1. My tal - ents are few, dear - est Mas - ter, Yet I
2. I can - not with fi - er - y warn - ings, Make the
3. No rich - es, a - las! can I give Thee, For they
long of some use to be; Then tell me, I pray Thee, dear
wick - ed their guilt to see, Yet sure - ly some path - way is
nev - er have come to me, But free - ly I lay on Thine
Je - sus, How may I do some-thing for Thee?
o - pen, Where I may do some-thing for Thee.
al - tar, My life, to do some-thing for Thee.
REFRAIN.
Some-thing for Thee,..... some-thing for Thee,..... Oh,
Something for Thee, something for Thee,
tell me, I pray Thee, dear Master, How may I do something for Thee?

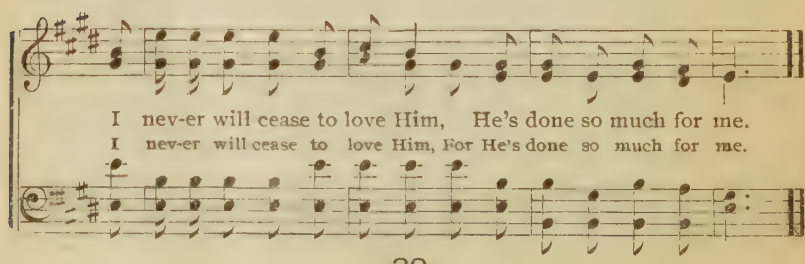
No. 28. I Never will Cease to Love Him.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. For all the Lord has done for me, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
2. He gives me strength for ev'ry day, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
3. He saves me ev - 'ry day and hour, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
4. While on my journey here be - low, I nev-er will cease to love Him;


And for His grace so rich and free, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
He leads and guides me all the way, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
Just now I feel His cleansing pow'r, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
And when to that bright world I go, I nev-er will cease to love Him.





No. 29. Come! Sinner, Come.

H. U. ONDERDONK.

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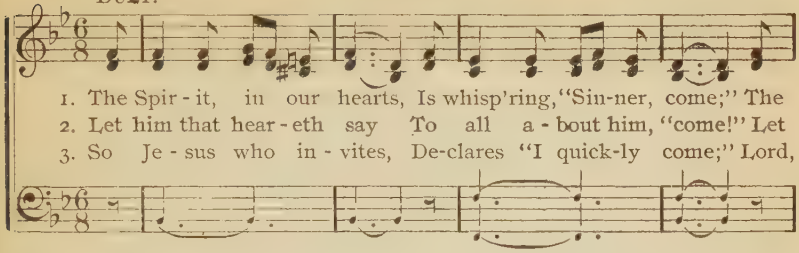
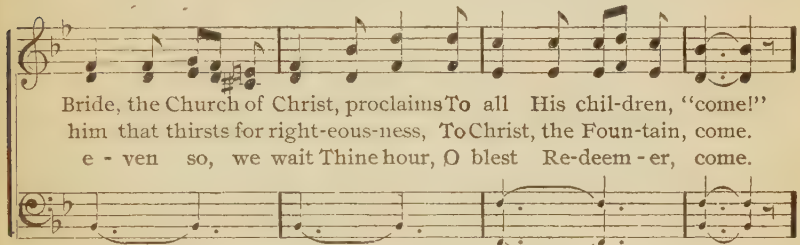
WORDS AND MUSIC.

HENRY A. LEWIS.

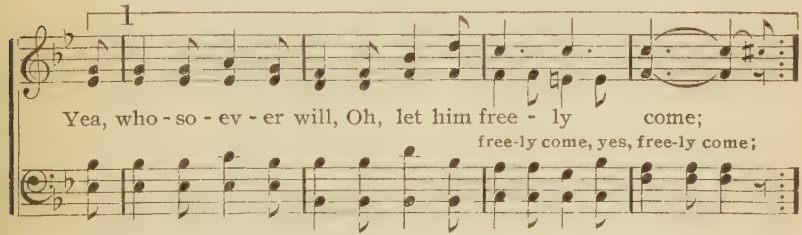
DUET.


1. The Spir - it, in our hearts, Is whisp'ring, "Sin-ner, come;" The
2. Let him that hear - eth say To all a - bout him, "come!" Let
3. So Je - sus who in - vites, De-clares "I quick-ly come;" Lord,


Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims To all His chil-dren, "come!"
him that thirsts for right-eous-ness, To Christ, the Foun-tain, come.
e - ven so, we wait Thine hour, O blest Re-deem - er, come.

CHORUS.

1



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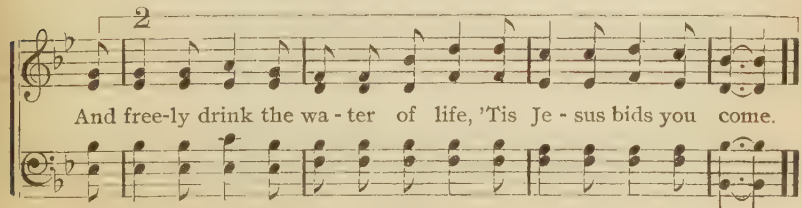
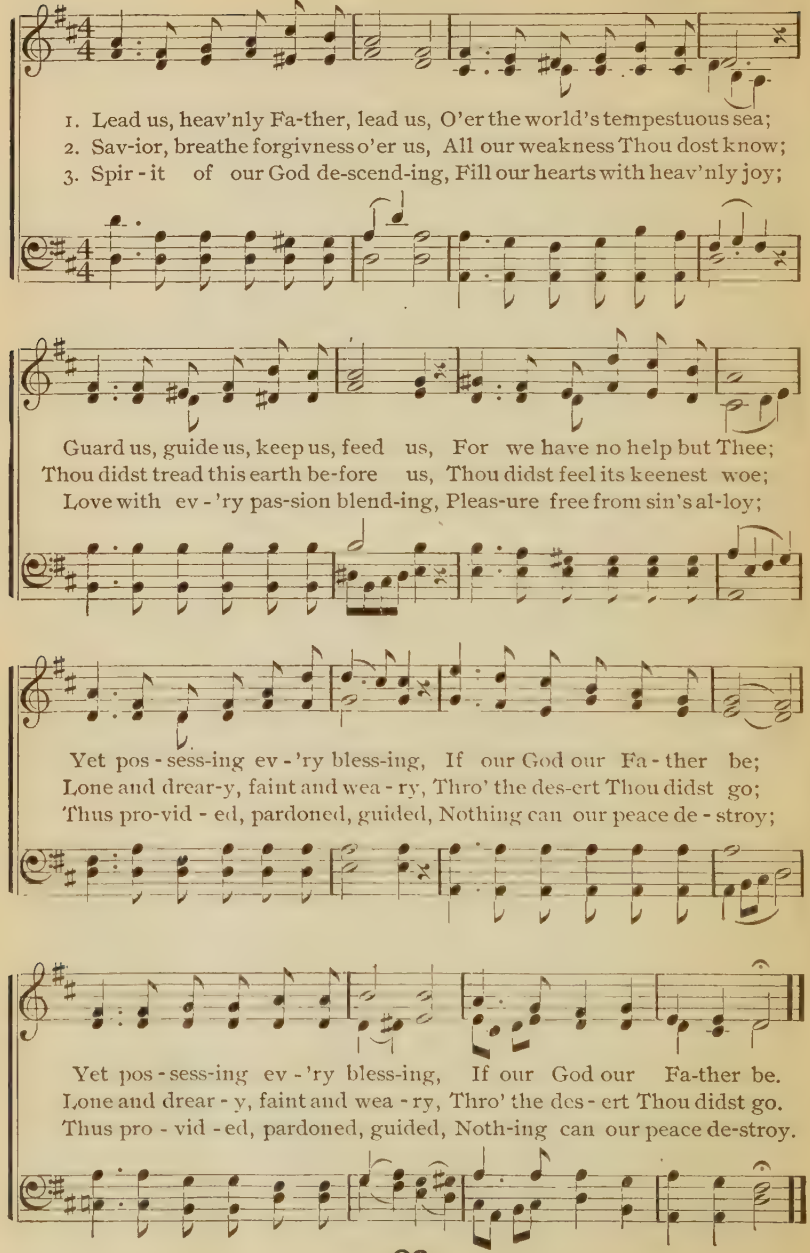


No. 30. Heavenly Father, Lead Us.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Arr. H. P. DANKS.


1. Lead us, heav'nly Fa-ther, lead us, O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
2. Sav-ior, breathe forgivness o'er us, All our weakness Thou dost know;
3. Spir-it of our God de-scend-ing, Fill our hearts with heav'nly joy;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;
Thou didst tread this earth be-fore us, Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Love with ev-'ry pas-sion blend-ing, Pleas-ure free from sin's al-loy;
Yet pos-sess-ing ev-'ry bless-ing, If our God our Fa-ther be;
Lone and drear-y, faint and wea-ry, Thro' the des-ert Thou didst go;
Thus pro-vid-ed, pardoned, guided, Nothing can our peace de-stroy;
Yet pos-sess-ing ev-'ry bless-ing, If our God our Fa-ther be.
Lone and drear-y, faint and wea-ry, Thro' the des-ert Thou didst go.
Thus pro-vid-ed, pardoned, guided, Noth-ing can our peace de-stroy.

No. 31. Victory Waits The Faithful.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. RAN. C. STORY.

1. On, on, ye faith - ful, Nev - er, nev - er wea - ry,
2. On, on for Je - sus, Who is ev - er lead - ing,
3. Shout, shout for Je - sus, Cap - tain of the chos - en,

Cling to the Sav - ior, He is nigh, Lift up the fall - en,
Lift up His ban - ner, Wave it high; Step with the fore-most,
Lead-ing the hosts of Earth and sky; Soon will these forc - es

f.

Hold them up for Je - sus, Vic - t'ry waits the faith - ful
Read - y for each du - ty, Vic - t'ry waits the faith - ful
Join in ho - ly tri - umph Vic - t'ry waits the faith - ful

D. S.—*Ev - er press - ing on - ward, Vic - t'ry waits the faith - ful*

FINE. CHORUS.

By and by. On, on ye faith - ful, Like a might-y ar - my,

By and by.

D. S.

March in the pha-lanx to the sky, Ne'er look-ing backward,

No. 32. I Will Follow.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. Oh! the joy of know-ing Christ is all I need, His full hand be-
2. Oh! the bliss of giv-ing all of self to Christ, Dai-ly, hour-ly
3. This shall be my mis-sion as the days go by, This my soul's am-
stow-ing bread my soul to feed, His dear love sup-ply-ing faith thro'
liv-ing on His love un-priced; While His will o-bey-ing, this my
bi-tion as the mo-ments fly; Je-sus, on-ly Je-sus, He our
FINE.
shad-ows dim, On His strength re-ly-ing, I will fol-low Him.
pray'r shall be, Keep me, Lord, from straying, Let me fol-low Thee.
lamp will trim, Who in pit-y sees us, Knows our need of Him.
D. S.—I will fol-low Je-sus, Fol-low Him in-deed.
CHORUS.
I will fol-low, I will fol-low, Tho' I know not where my
D. S.
path may lead; I will fol-low sing-ing, To His promise cling-ing,

No. 33. Come, Savior, Come.

E, C, MACARTNEY.

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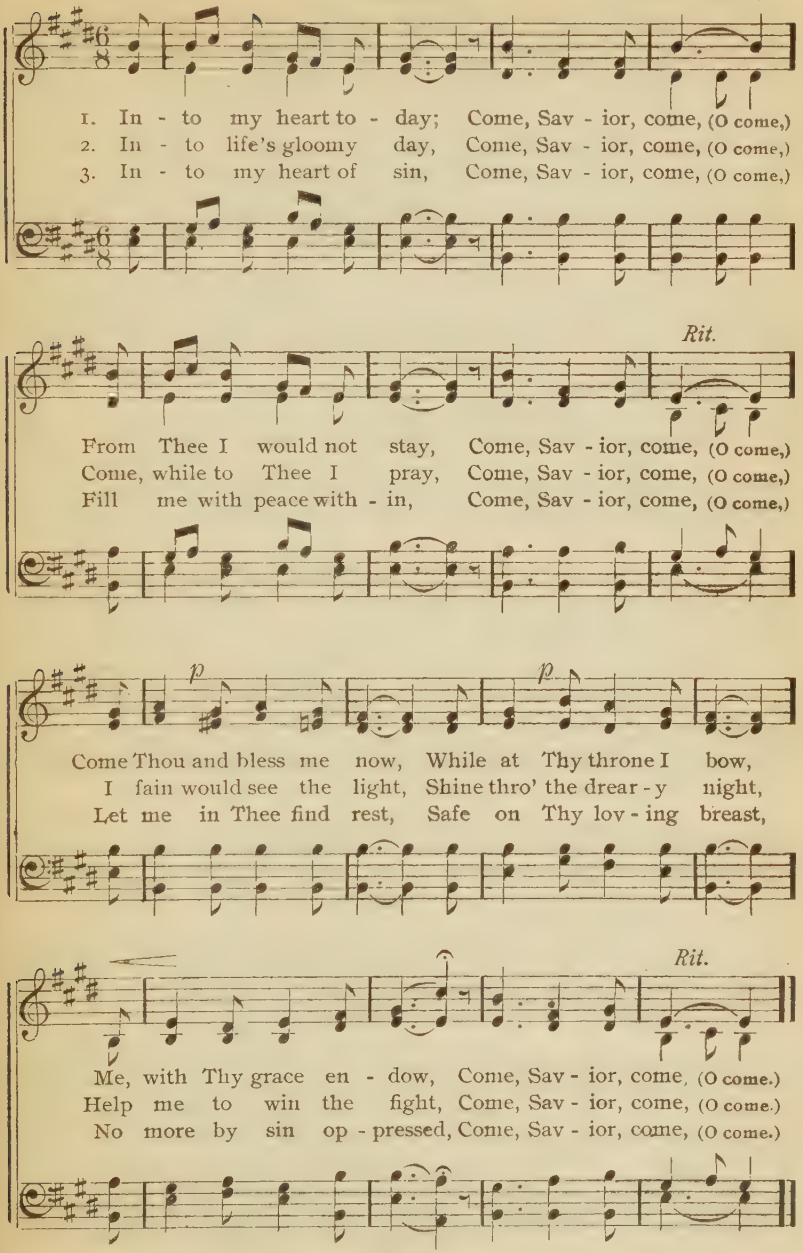
WORDS AND MUSIC.

HOWARD E, SMITH,


1. In - to my heart to - day; Come, Sav - ior, come, (O come,)
2. In - to life's gloomy day, Come, Sav - ior, come, (O come,)
3. In - to my heart of sin, Come, Sav - ior, come, (O come,)
Rit.
From Thee I would not stay, Come, Sav - ior, come, (O come,)
Come, while to Thee I pray, Come, Sav - ior, come, (O come,)
Fill me with peace with - in, Come, Sav - ior, come, (O come,)
p
p
Come Thou and bless me now, While at Thy throne I bow,
I fain would see the light, Shine thro' the drear - y night,
Let me in Thee find rest, Safe on Thy lov - ing breast,
Rit.
Me, with Thy grace en - dow, Come, Sav - ior, come, (O come.)
Help me to win the fight, Come, Sav - ior, come, (O come.)
No more by sin op - pressed, Come, Sav - ior, come, (O come.)

No. 34. Count Your Blessings.

Rev. J. OATMAN, Jr.

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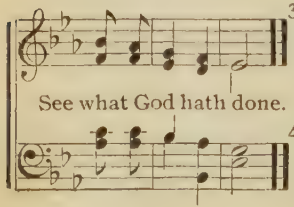
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. When up-on life's bil-lows you are tempest-tossed, When you are dis-
Count your man-y blessings, name them one by one, And it will sur-
2. Are you ev-er burdened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
Count your man-y blessings, ev-'ry doubt will fly, And you will be
1
2
CHORUS.
couraged, thinking all is lost, Count your blessings,
prise you, what the (Omit. . .) Lord hath done.
heav-y you are called to bear?
sing-ing as the (Omit. . .) days go by. Count your many blessings,
Name them one by one; Count your blessings, See what God hath done;
Name them one by one; Count your many blessings, See what God hath done;
Count your blessings, Name them one by one; Count your many blessings,
Count your many blessings,



3 When you look at others with their lands and gold, [untold;
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth
Count your many blessings, money cannot buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.

4 So amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

No. 35. Behold The Lamb.

R. K. C.

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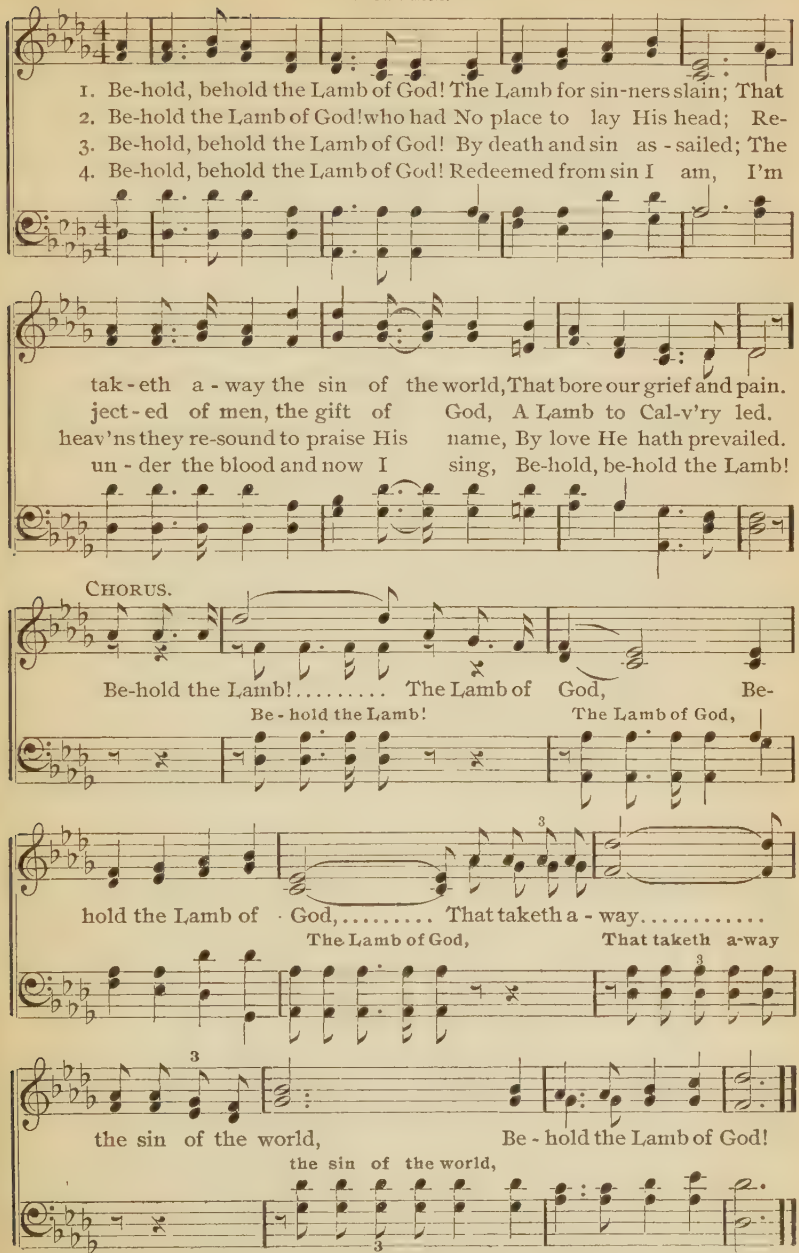
WORDS AND MUSIC.

R. KELSO CARTER.


1. Be-hold, behold the Lamb of God! The Lamb for sin-ners slain; That
2. Be-hold the Lamb of God! who had No place to lay His head; Re-
3. Be-hold, behold the Lamb of God! By death and sin as-sailed; The
4. Be-hold, behold the Lamb of God! Redeemed from sin I am, I'm
tak-eth a-way the sin of the world, That bore our grief and pain.
ject-ed of men, the gift of God, A Lamb to Cal-v'ry led.
heav'ns they re-sound to praise His name, By love He hath prevailed.
un-der the blood and now I sing, Be-hold, be-hold the Lamb!
CHORUS.
Be-hold the Lamb! . . . . . The Lamb of God, Be-
Be-hold the Lamb! The Lamb of God,
hold the Lamb of God, ... That taketh a-way . . . . . .
The Lamb of God, That taketh a-way
the sin of the world, Be-hold the Lamb of God!
the sin of the world,

No. 36. Joy To-day.

C, B. A, Arr,

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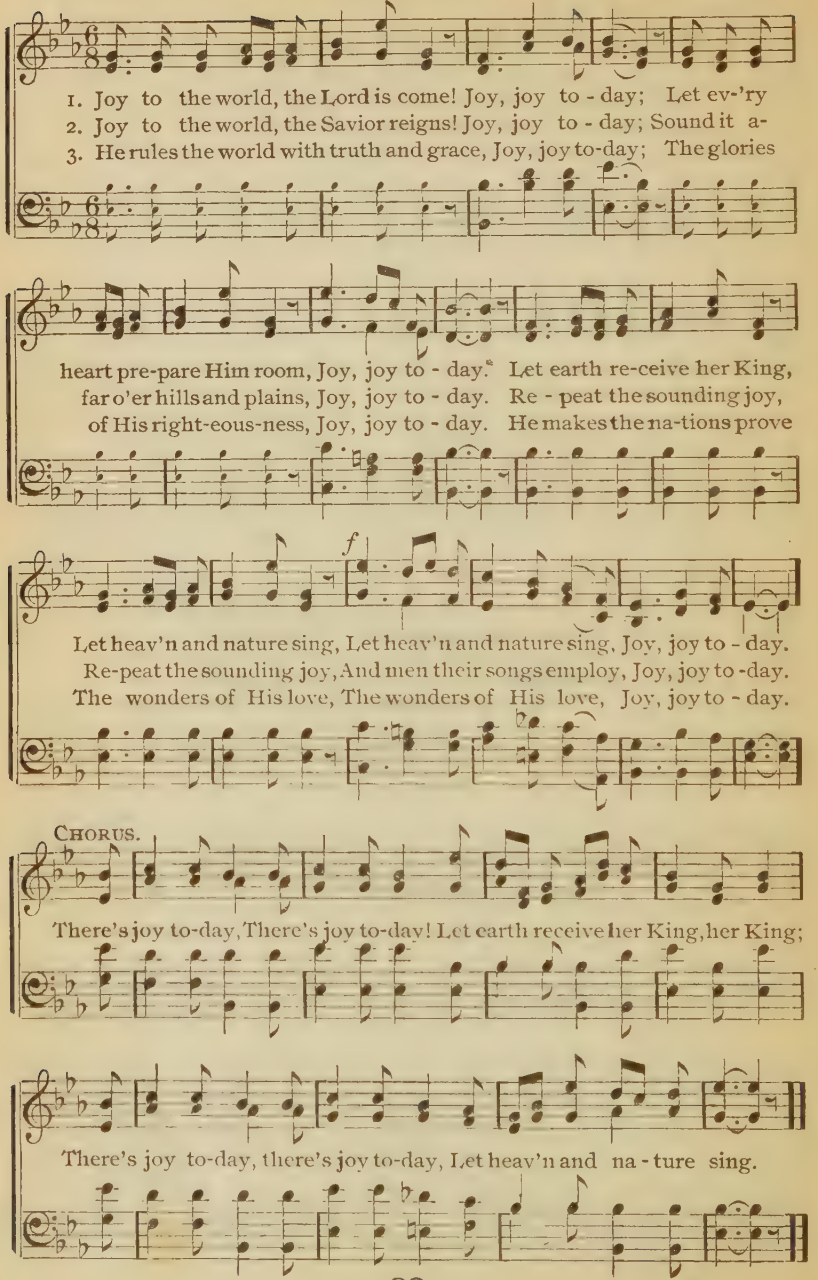
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Mrs. CARRIE B. ADAMS,


1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Joy, joy to - day; Let ev-'ry
2. Joy to the world, the Savior reigns! Joy, joy to - day; Sound it a-
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, Joy, joy to-day; The glories
heart pre-pare Him room, Joy, joy to - day. Let earth re-ceive her King,
far o'er hills and plains, Joy, joy to - day. Re - peat the sounding joy,
of His right-eous-ness, Joy, joy to - day. He makes the na-tions prove
f
Let heav'n and nature sing, Let heav'n and nature sing, Joy, joy to - day.
Re-peat the sounding joy, And men their songs employ, Joy, joy to -day.
The wonders of His love, The wonders of His love, Joy, joy to - day.
CHORUS.
There's joy to-day, There's joy to-day! Let earth receive her King, her King;
There's joy to-day, there's joy to-day, Let heav'n and na - ture sing.

No. 37. The Cross is not Greater.

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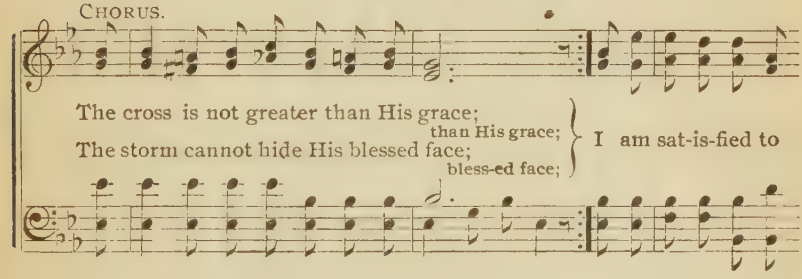
B. B. DUET.

Commander BALLINGTON BOOTH.

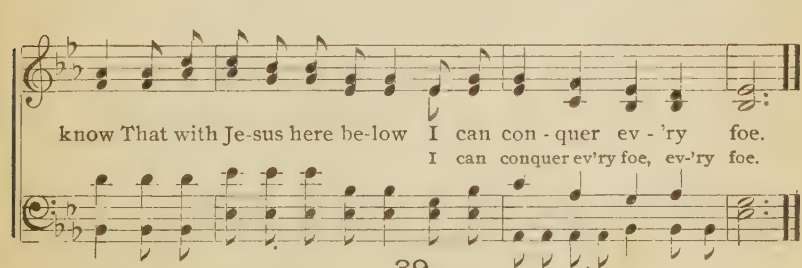
1. The cross that He gave may be heavy, But it ne'er outweighs His grace;
2. The thorns in my path are not sharper Than composed His crown for me;
3. The light of His love shines the brighter As it falls on paths of woe;
4. His will I have joy in ful-fill - ing As I'm walking in His sight;

The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His face.
The cup which I drink not more bitter Than He drank in Gethsemane.
The toil of my work grows lighter As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bringing, It a-lone can keep me right.

CHORUS.



The cross is not greater than His grace;
The storm cannot hide His blessed face;
than His grace;
bless-ed face;
I am sat-is-fied to



know That with Je-sus here be-low I can con - quer ev - 'ry foe.
I can conquer ev'ry foe, ev-'ry foe.

No. 38. No Room in the Inn.

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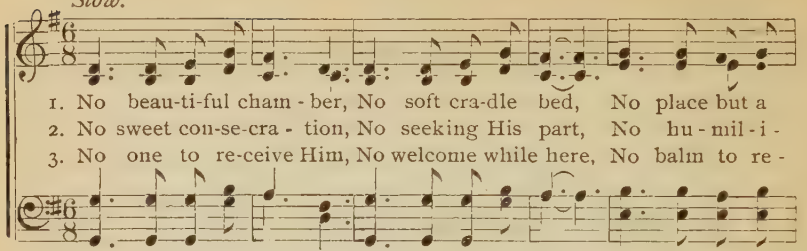
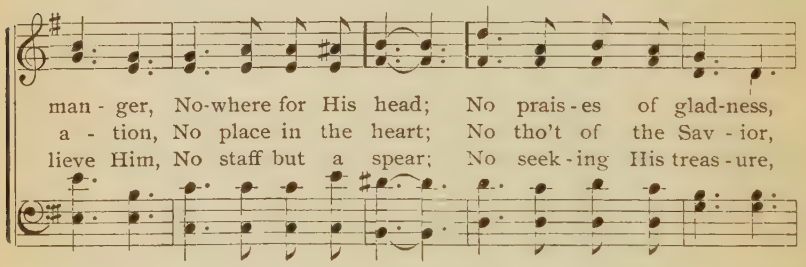
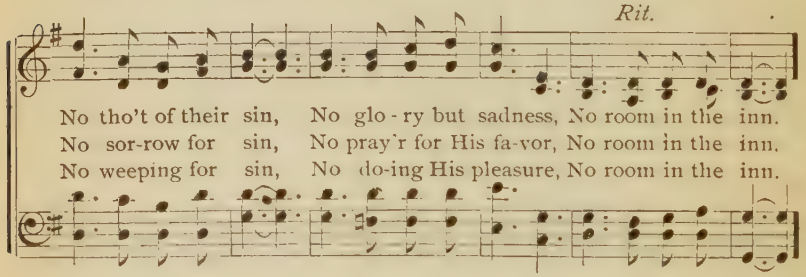
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

A. L. SKILTON. E. GRACE UPDEGRAFF.

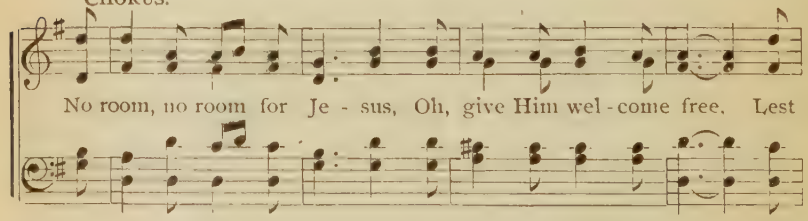
Slow.

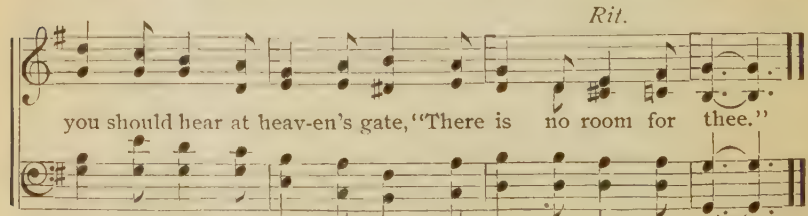

1. No beau-ti-ful cham-ber, No soft cra-dle bed, No place but a
2. No sweet con-se-cra-tion, No seeking His part, No hu-mil-i-
3. No one to re-ceive Him, No welcome while here, No balm to re-


man-ger, No-where for His head; No prais-es of glad-ness,
a-tion, No place in the heart; No tho't of the Sav-ior,
lieve Him, No staff but a spear; No seek-ing His treas-ure,


Rit.
No tho't of their sin, No glo-ry but sadness, No room in the inn.
No sor-row for sin, No pray'r for His fa-vor, No room in the inn.
No weeping for sin, No do-ing His pleasure, No room in the inn.

CHORUS.





No. 39. In the Shadow of the Cross.

E. C. MACARTNEY.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. In the shad-ow of the Cross, I have laid my bur-dens down,
2. In the shad-ow of the Cross I have found a ref-uge sweet,
3 In the shad-ow of the Cross, There my lov-ing Sav-ior died,
I am count-ing all but loss, Till I gain the heav'nly crown;
Calm and peace-ful is my rest, In that safe and sure re-treat;
Cru-el thorns up-on His brow, And the wound-prints in His side,
Tho' the way be dark and drear, And life's bil-lows o'er me toss,
All my hopes on Christ are stayed, And all world-ly things are dross,
'Twas for me He bore the pain, 'Twas for me He suf-fered loss,
FINE.
I am safe from ev-'ry fear, In the shad-ow of the cross.
Naught can make my heart a-fraid, In the shad-ow of the cross.
That I might a ref-uge gain, In the shad-ow of the cross.
D. S.—Oh how sweet-ly I am resting In the shad-ow of the cross.
CHORUS.
D. S.
In the shad-ow of the cross, In the shad-ow of the Cross.

No. 40. Go Forward, O Worker.

W. A. O.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Go for - ward, O work - er for Je - sus! Thy du - ty be -
2. Go for - ward, O work - er for Je - sus! Lo! yon - der a -
3. Go for - ward, O work - er for Je - sus! The world for the
4. Go for - ward, O work - er for Je - sus! Thy serv - ice He'll

fore thee is plain; A field for thy la - bor is o - pen,
waiting there stands The work which the Mas - ter hath giv'n thee,
Mas-ter to win; Go tell of His won-drous sal - va - tion,
glad-ly re - ward; A crown of re - joic - ing He giv - eth

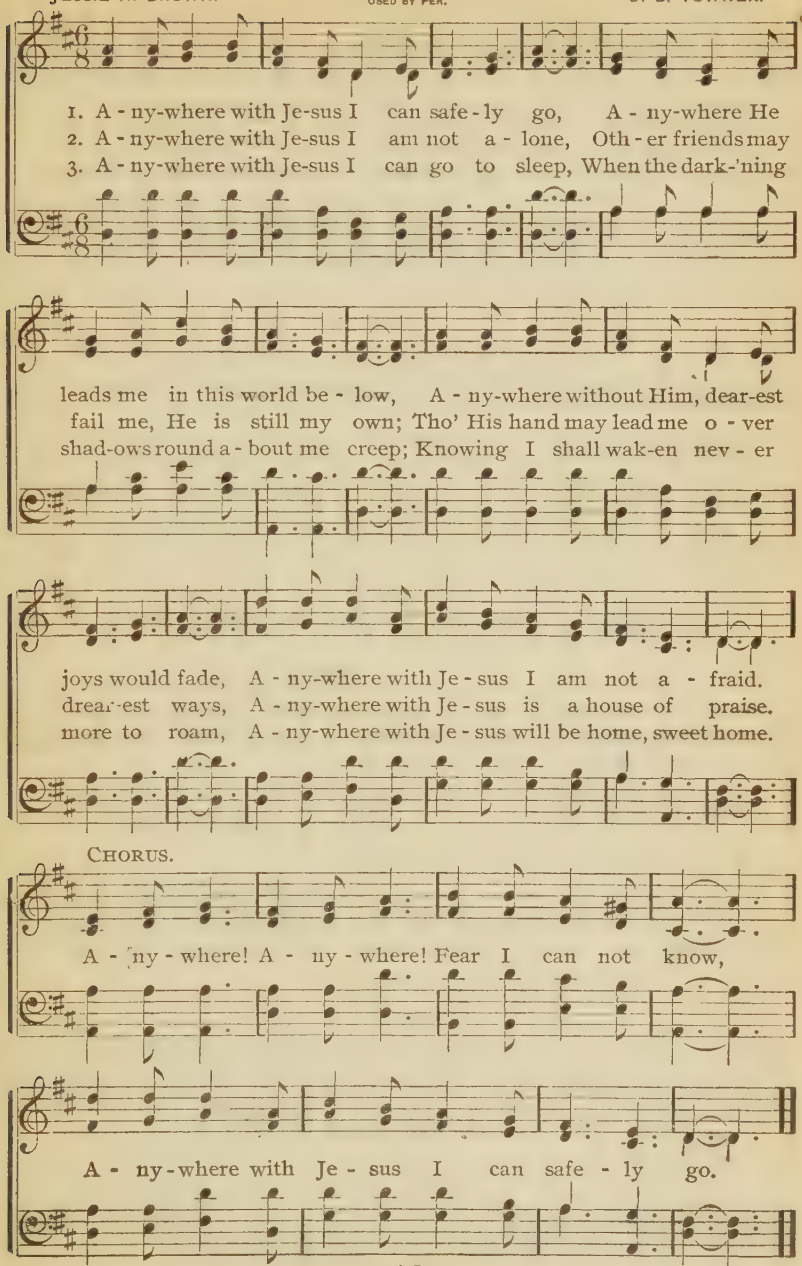
CHORUS.

And Je - sus is call - ing a - gain.
Go la - bor as Je - sus com-mands.
To souls that are dy - ing in sin.
To those who be - lieve on His word.

A - rise! the Mas-ter's call o - bey, And to His vineyard haste a - way; Go la - bor while 'tis called to - day, For soon the night cometh a - gain.

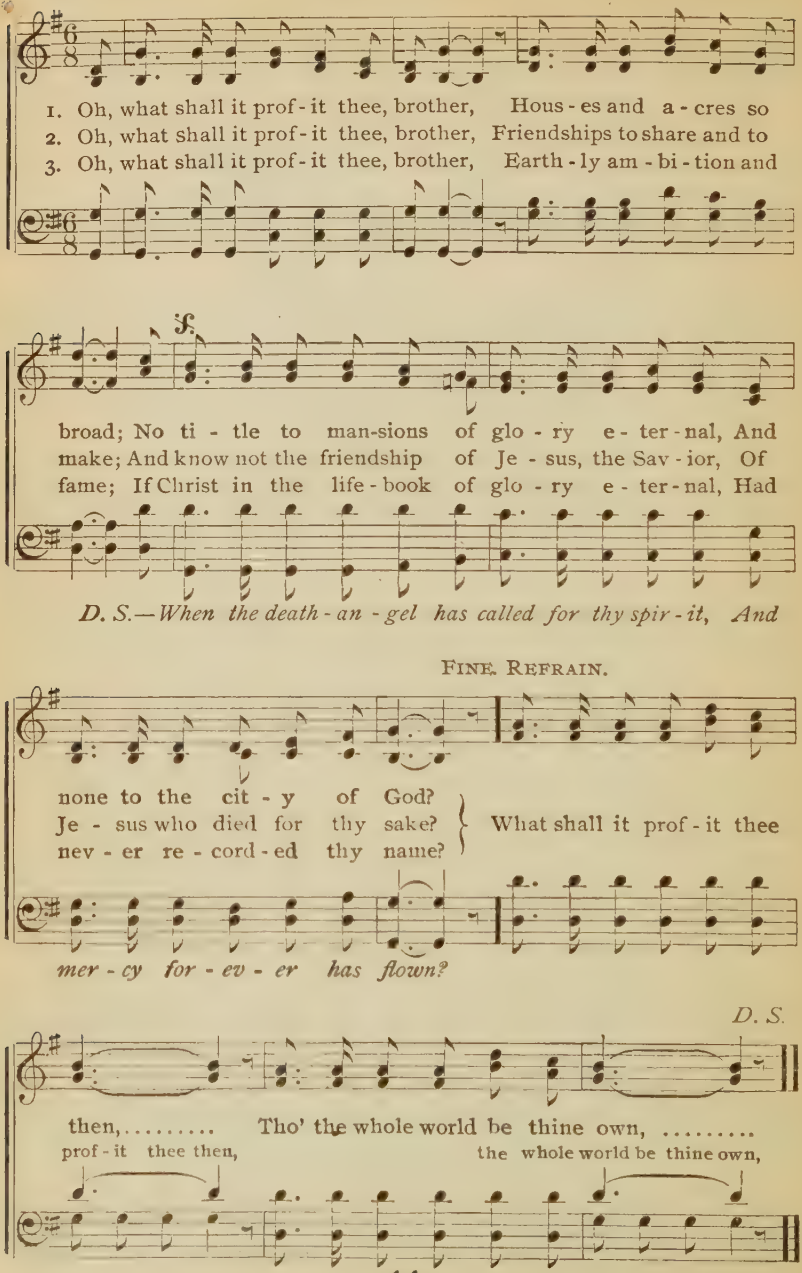
No. 41. Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY D. B. TOWNER. USED BY PER. D. B. TOWNER.


1. A - ny-where with Je-sus I can safe - ly go, A - ny-where He leads me in this world be - low, A - ny-where without Him, dear-est joys would fade, A - ny-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
2. A - ny-where with Je-sus I am not a - lone, Oth - er friends may fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver dear-est ways, A - ny-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
3. A - ny-where with Je-sus I can go to sleep, When the dark-'ning shad-ows round a - bout me creep; Knowing I shall wak-en nev - er more to roam, A - ny-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.
CHORUS.
A - ny - where! A - ny - where! Fear I can not know,
A - ny - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

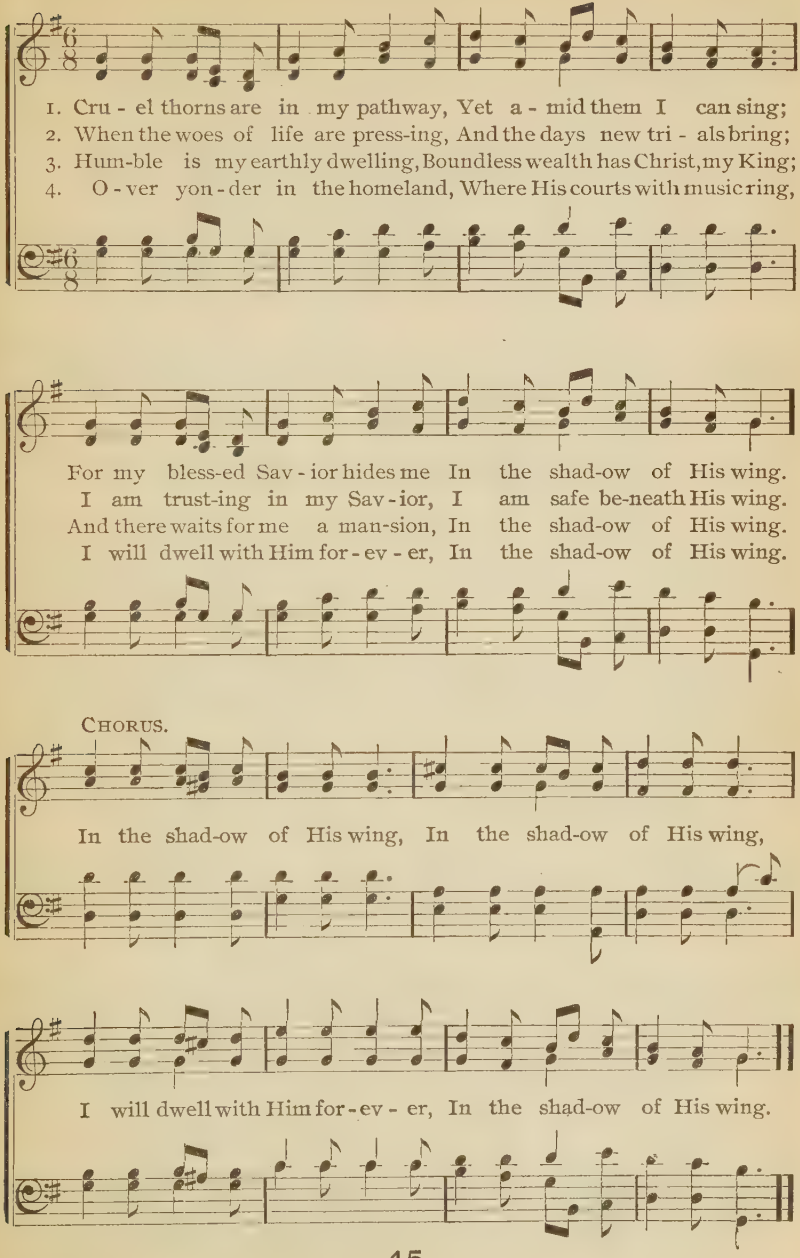
No. 42. What shall it Profit Thee?

M. P. FERGUSON. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY E. O. EXCELL. W. A. OGDEN.


1. Oh, what shall it prof - it thee, brother, Hous - es and a - cres so
2. Oh, what shall it prof - it thee, brother, Friendships to share and to
3. Oh, what shall it prof - it thee, brother, Earth - ly am - bi - tion and
broad; No ti - tle to man-sions of glo - ry e - ter - nal, And
make; And know not the friendship of Je - sus, the Sav - ior, Of
fame; If Christ in the life - book of glo - ry e - ter - nal, Had
D. S.—When the death - an - gel has called for thy spir - it, And
FINE. REFRAIN.
none to the cit - y of God?
Je - sus who died for thy sake?
nev - er re - cord - ed thy name?
What shall it prof - it thee
mer - cy for - ev - er has flown?
D. S.
then,..... Tho' the whole world be thine own, ...
prof - it thee then, the whole world be thine own,

No. 43. The Shadow of His Wing.

HARRIET E. JONES. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL, WORDS AND MUSIC. HOWARD E. SMITH.


1. Cru - el thorns are in my pathway, Yet a - mid them I can sing;
2. When the woes of life are press-ing, And the days new tri - als bring;
3. Hum-ble is my earthly dwelling, Boundless wealth has Christ, my King;
4. O - ver yon - der in the homeland, Where His courts with music ring,
For my bless-ed Sav - ior hides me In the shad-ow of His wing.
I am trust-ing in my Sav - ior, I am safe be-neath His wing.
And there waits for me a man-sion, In the shad-ow of His wing.
I will dwell with Him for - ev - er, In the shad-ow of His wing.
CHORUS.
In the shad-ow of His wing, In the shad-ow of His wing,
I will dwell with Him for - ev - er, In the shad-ow of His wing.

No. 44. All for Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

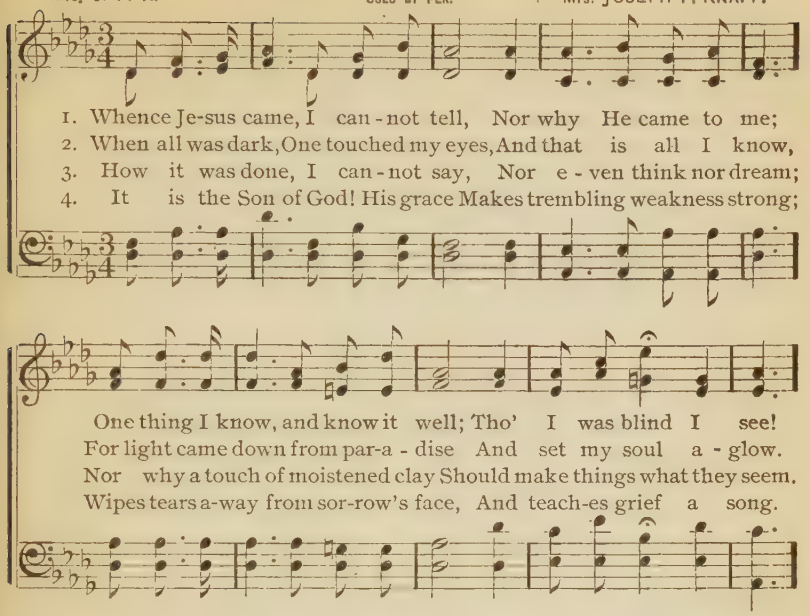
Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

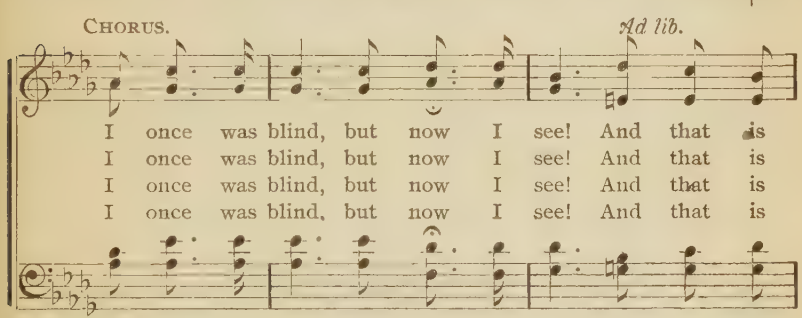
1. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him;
2. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him;
3. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him;
4. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him;
All my heart I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him;
All my voice I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him;
All my love I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him;
All my life I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him;
Ev - er-more to be His dwelling, Ev - er-more His praises swelling,
Plead-ing for the young and hoar-y, Tell-ing of His pow'r and glory,
Lov - ing Him for love un-ceas-ing, For His mer - cy e'er in-creas-ing,
Hour by hour I'll live for Je - sus, Day by day I'll work for Je - sus,
Ev - er-more His goodness tell-ing, It be-longs to Him.
Sing-ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, It be-longs to Him.
For His watch-care nev - er ceas-ing, It be-longs to Him.
Ev - er-more I'll hon - or Je - sus, It be-longs to Him.

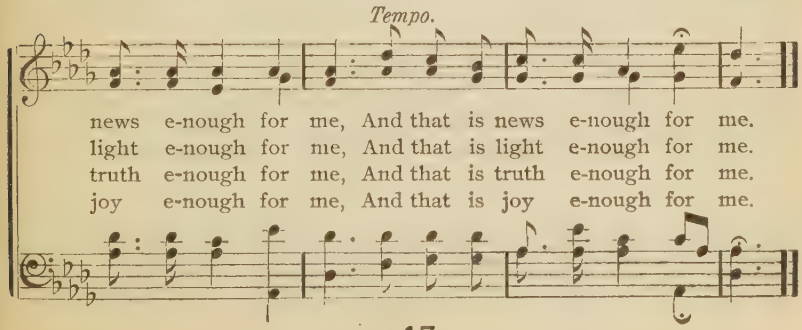
No. 45. Blind Bartimeus.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP. USED BY PER.

Mrs. J. F. K. Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.


1. Whence Je-sus came, I can-not tell, Nor why He came to me;
2. When all was dark, One touched my eyes, And that is all I know,
3. How it was done, I can-not say, Nor e-ven think nor dream;
4. It is the Son of God! His grace Makes trembling weakness strong;
One thing I know, and know it well; Tho' I was blind I see!
For light came down from par-a-dise And set my soul a-glow.
Nor why a touch of moistened clay Should make things what they seem.
Wipes tears a-way from sor-row's face, And teach-es grief a song.


CHORUS.
Ad lib.
I once was blind, but now I see! And that is
I once was blind, but now I see! And that is
I once was blind, but now I see! And that is
I once was blind, but now I see! And that is

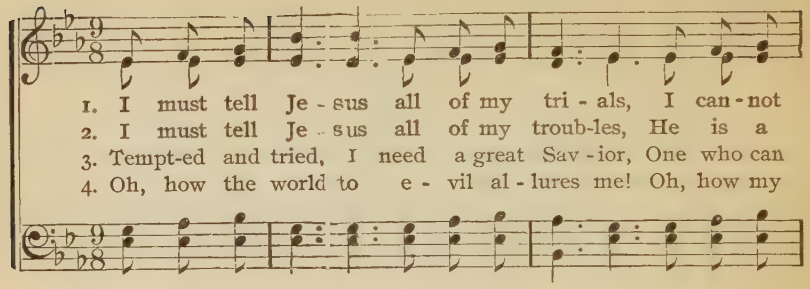

Tempo.
news e-nough for me, And that is news e-nough for me.
light e-nough for me, And that is light e-nough for me.
truth e-nough for me, And that is truth e-nough for me.
joy e-nough for me, And that is joy e-nough for me.

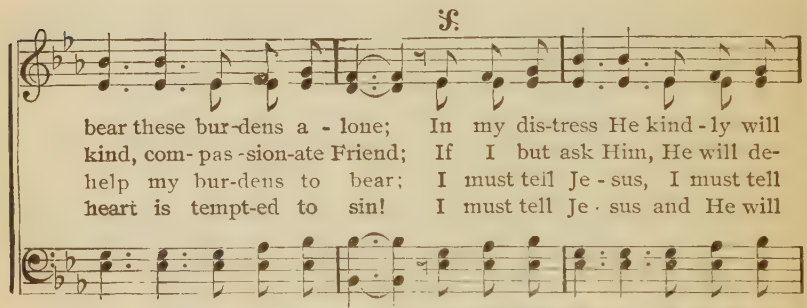
No. 46. I Must Tell Jesus.

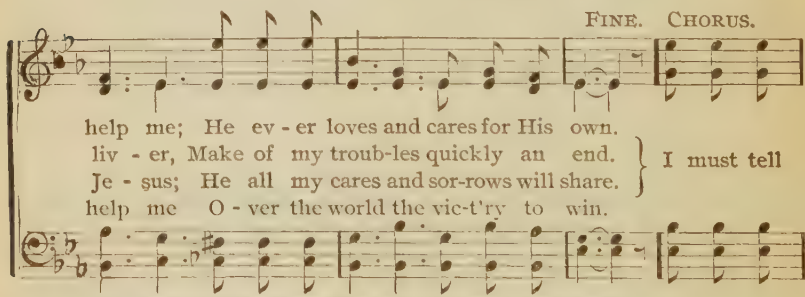
E. A. H.

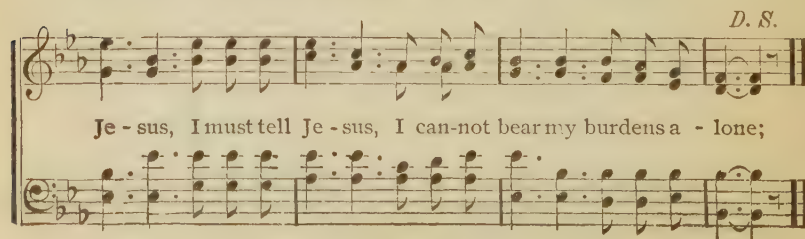
COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.
HENRY DATE OWNER.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.


1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als, I can - not
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub-les, He is a
3. Tempt-ed and tried, I need a great Sav - ior, One who can
4. Oh, how the world to e - vil al - lures me! Oh, how my


f.
bear these bur-dens a - lone; In my dis-tress He kind - ly will
kind, com- pas -sion-ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de-
help my bur-dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell
heart is tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus and He will
D. S.—I must tell Je - sus, I must tell


FINE. CHORUS.
help me; He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
liv - er, Make of my troub-les quickly an end.
Je - sus; He all my cares and sor-rows will share.
help me O - ver the world the vic-t'ry to win.
I must tell
Je - sus, Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.



No. 47. Jesus Christ is Passing By.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

ANON. HENRY A. LEWIS.

1. Je - sus Christ is pass - ing by, Sin - ner lift to Him thine eye;
2. Je - sus Christ is pass - ing by, Will He al - ways be so nigh?
3. Lo! He stands and calls for thee, "What wilt thou then have of me?"
As the pre - cious mo-ments flee, Cry, be mer - ci - ful to me.
Now is the ac - cept - ed day, Seek for heal - ing while you may.
Rise and tell Him all thy need, Rise, He call - eth thee in - deed.
CHORUS.
Oh how sweet, the touch of pow'r,
Oh how sweet..... the touch of pow'r..... Come, it
Come, it is Sal-va-tion's hour; Je - sus gives
is..... Salvation's hour;..... Jesus gives..... from guilt re-
from guilt re-lease, Faith hath saved thee, go in peace.
lease,..... Faith hath saved .. thee, go in peace.

No. 48. Never Lose Sight of Jesus.

Rev. J. OATMAN, Jr.

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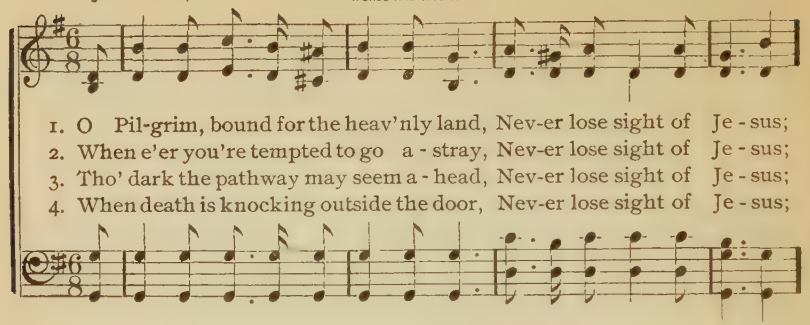
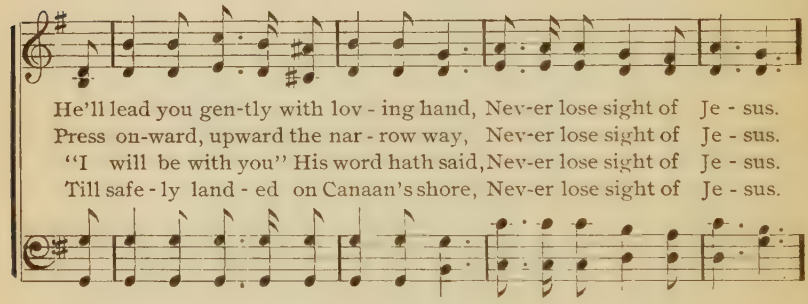
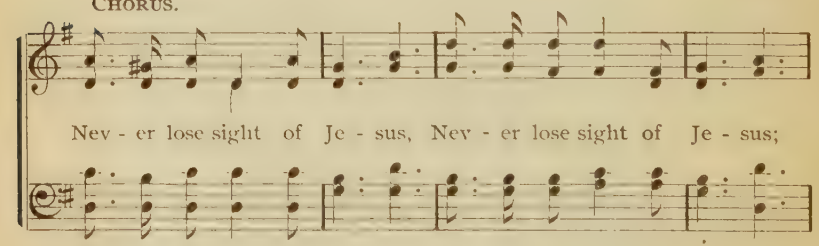
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.


1. O Pil-grim, bound for the heav'nly land, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus;
2. When e'er you're tempted to go a - stray, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus;
3. Tho' dark the pathway may seem a - head, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus;
4. When death is knocking outside the door, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus;

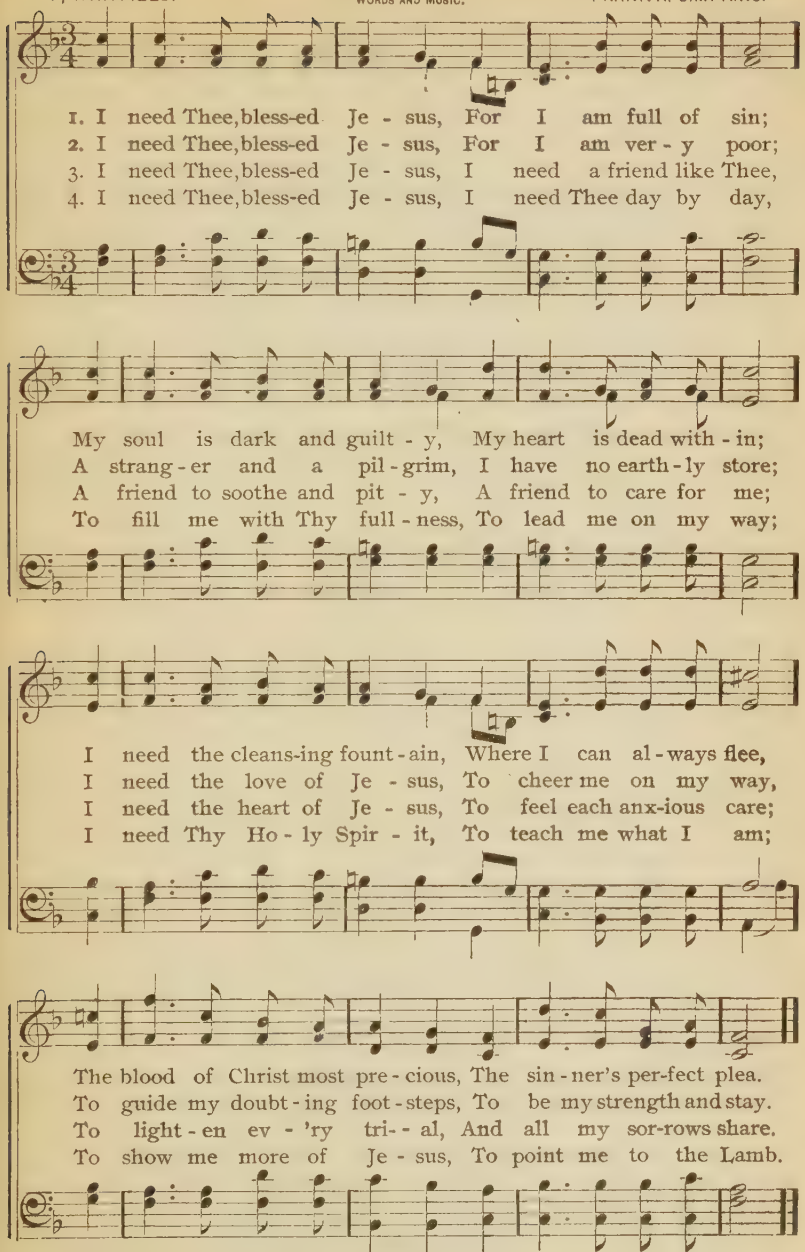

He'll lead you gen-tly with lov - ing hand, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus.
Press on-ward, upward the nar - row way, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus.
"I will be with you" His word hath said, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus.
Till safe - ly land - ed on Canaan's shore, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus.

CHORUS.



No. 49. I Need Thee.

F. WHITFIELD. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL. FRANK A. SIMPKINS.
WORDS AND MUSIC.


1. I need Thee, bless-ed Je - sus, For I am full of sin;
2. I need Thee, bless-ed Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor;
3. I need Thee, bless-ed Je - sus, I need a friend like Thee,
4. I need Thee, bless-ed Je - sus, I need Thee day by day,
My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in;
A strang - er and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store;
A friend to soothe and pit - y, A friend to care for me;
To fill me with Thy full - ness, To lead me on my way;
I need the cleans-ing fount - ain, Where I can al - ways flee,
I need the love of Je - sus, To cheer me on my way,
I need the heart of Je - sus, To feel each anx-ious care;
I need Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, To teach me what I am;
The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per-fect plea.
To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
To light - en ev - 'ry tri - - al, And all my sor-rows share.
To show me more of Je - sus, To point me to the Lamb.

No. 50. Open the Door for the Children.

U. N. O.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

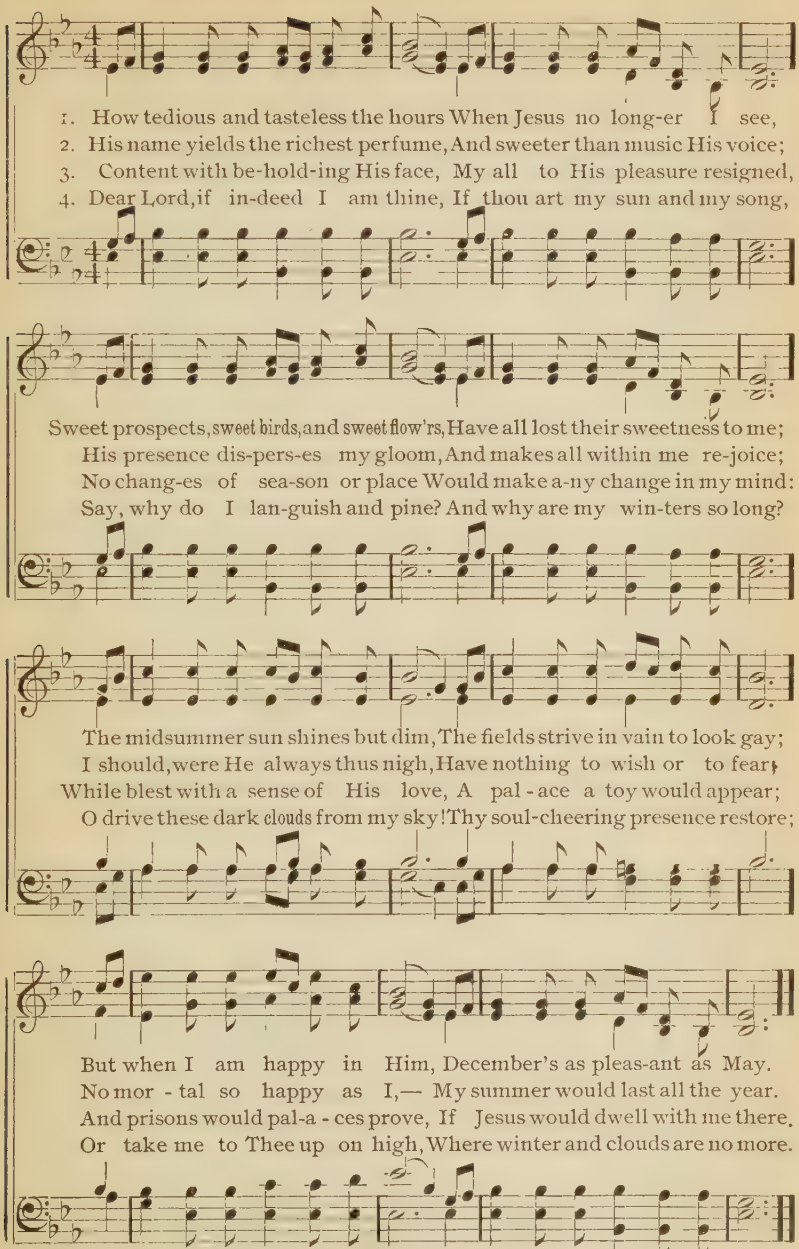
1. O - pen the door for the chil-dren, Ten-der - ly gath - er them in;
2. O - pen the door for the chil-dren, See, they are com-ing in throngs;
3. O - pen the door for the chil-dren, Take the dear lambs by the hand,
In from the high-way and hedg-es, In from the plac-es of sin,
Bid them sit down to the ban-quet, Teach them your beautiful songs,
Point them to truth and to goodness, Lead them to Ca-naan's fair land;
Some are so young and so help-less, Some are so hun-gry and cold;
Pray you the Fa - ther to bless them, Pray you that grace may be giv'n;
Some are so young and so help-less, Some are so hun-gry and cold;
FINE.
O - pen the door for the chil-dren, Gath-er them in - to the fold.
O - pen the door for the chil-dren, Theirs is the kingdom of heav'n.
O - pen the door for the chil-dren, Gath-er them in - to the fold.
D. S.–O - pen the door for the chil-dren, Gath-er them in - to the fold.
CHORUS.
D. S.
O - - - pen the door, ... Gath - - er them in, ...
O-pen the door, o - pen the door, Gather them in, gath-er them in,

No. 51. Happy In Him.

JOHN NEWTON.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

LUCY RIDER MEYER.

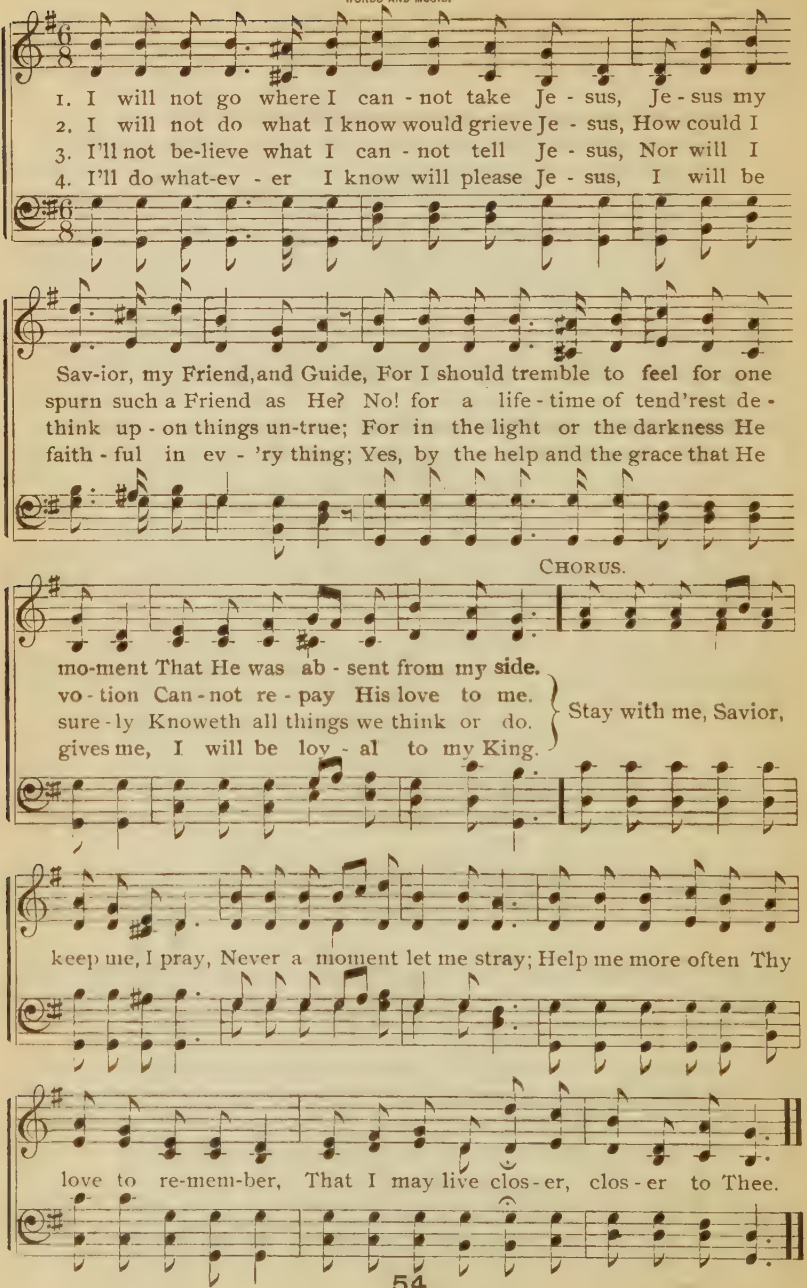

1. How tedious and tasteless the hours When Jesus no long-er I see,
2. His name yields the richest perfume, And sweeter than music His voice;
3. Content with be-hold-ing His face, My all to His pleasure resigned,
4. Dear Lord, if in-deed I am thine, If thou art my sun and my song,
Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness to me;
His presence dis-pers-es my gloom, And makes all within me re-joice;
No chang-es of sea-son or place Would make a-ny change in my mind:
Say, why do I lan-guish and pine? And why are my win-ters so long?
The midsummer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were He always thus nigh, Have nothing to wish or to fear;
While blest with a sense of His love, A pal-ace a toy would appear;
O drive these dark clouds from my sky! Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
But when I am happy in Him, December's as pleas-ant as May.
No mor-tal so happy as I,— My summer would last all the year.
And prisons would pal-a-ces prove, If Jesus would dwell with me there.
Or take me to Thee up on high, Where winter and clouds are no more.

No. 52. To Please Jesus.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL, WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. I will not go where I can - not take Je - sus, Je - sus my
2. I will not do what I know would grieve Je - sus, How could I
3. I'll not be-lieve what I can - not tell Je - sus, Nor will I
4. I'll do what-ev - er I know will please Je - sus, I will be
Sav-ior, my Friend, and Guide, For I should tremble to feel for one
spurn such a Friend as He? No! for a life - time of tend'rest de -
think up - on things un-true; For in the light or the darkness He
faith - ful in ev - 'ry thing; Yes, by the help and the grace that He
CHORUS.
mo-ment That He was ab - sent from my side.
vo - tion Can - not re - pay His love to me.
sure - ly Knoweth all things we think or do.
gives me, I will be lov - al to my King.
Stay with me, Savior,
keep me, I pray, Never a moment let me stray; Help me more often Thy
love to re-mem-ber, That I may live clos - er, clos - er to Thee.

No. 53. Loyalty to Christ.

Dr. E. T. CASSEL. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. FLORA H. CASSEL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. Up - on the western plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loy - al throng, We'll rout the giant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je - sus' feet to - day, 'Tis loy-al-ty,

f.

loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a - long, The hills take
loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring out the
loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float, We'll send the
loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty to Christ; His gos - pel we'll pro-claim, Thro' out the

D. S.—*move at His command, We'll soon pos-*

FINE. CHORUS.

up the song, Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loyalty to Christ.
watch-word true, Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loyalty to Christ.
bu - gle note, Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loyalty to Christ.
world's domain, Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loyalty to Christ.

} "On to victory!

sess the land, Thro' loyalty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.

D. S.

On to vic - to-ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" ..... We'll
great Commander; "On!"

No. 54. More Like Jesus.

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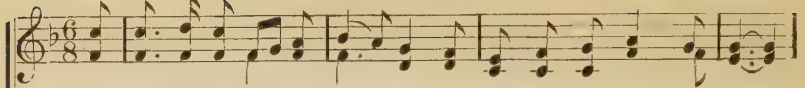
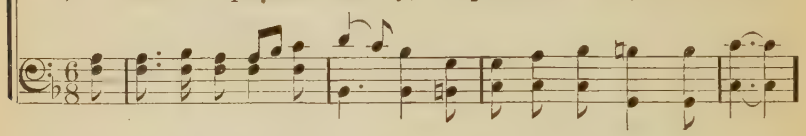
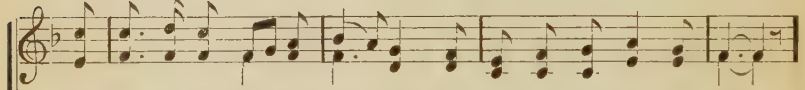
J. M. S. J. M. STILLMAN.

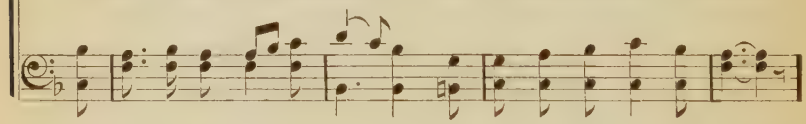


1. I want to be more like Je - sus, And fol - low Him day by day;
2. I want to be kind and gen - tle, To those who are in dis - tress;
3. I want to be meek and low - ly, Like Je - sus, our Friend and King;
4. I want to be pure and ho - ly, As pure as the crys - tal snow;





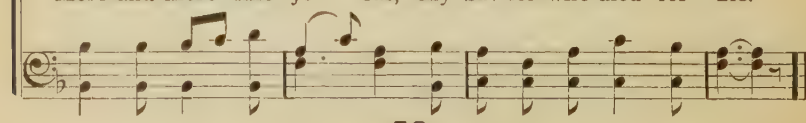
I want to be true and faith-ful, And ev - 'ry command o - bey.
To com-fort the bro-ken heart-ed, With sweet words of ten-der - ness.
I want to be strong and earnest, And souls to the Sav - ior bring.
I want to love Je - sus dear - ly, For Je - sus loves me, I know.



REFRAIN.

More and more like Je - sus, I would ev - er be,.....
I..... ev-er would be,

More and more like Je - sus, My Sav-ior who died for me.



No. 55. All I Give to Jesus.

ANON.

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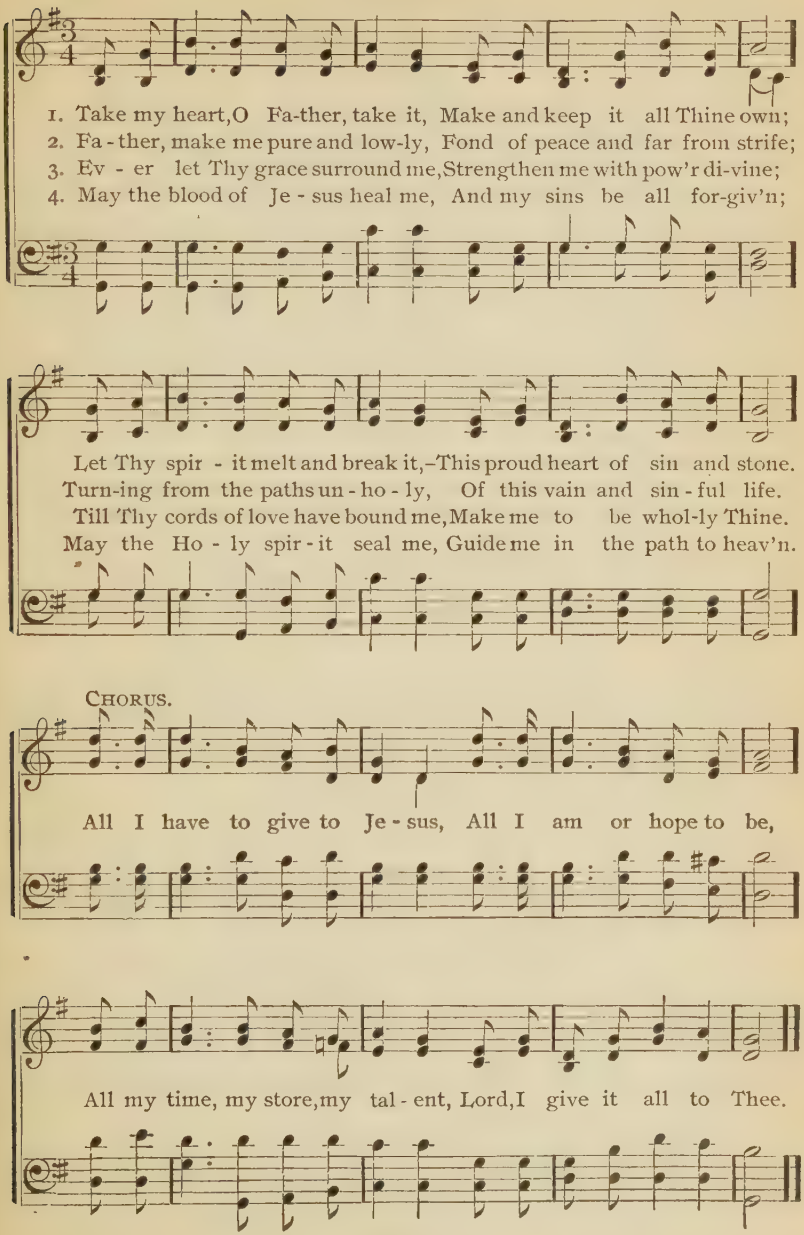
WORDS AND MUSIC.

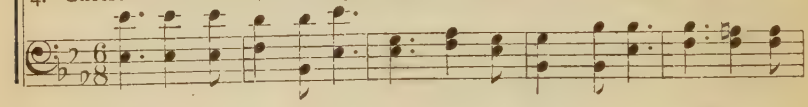
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Take my heart, O Fa-ther, take it, Make and keep it all Thine own;
2. Fa-ther, make me pure and low-ly, Fond of peace and far from strife;
3. Ev-er let Thy grace surround me, Strengthen me with pow'r di-vine;
4. May the blood of Je-sus heal me, And my sins be all for-giv'n;
Let Thy spir-it melt and break it,—This proud heart of sin and stone.
Turn-ing from the paths un-ho-ly, Of this vain and sin-ful life.
Till Thy cords of love have bound me, Make me to be whol-ly Thine.
May the Ho-ly spir-it seal me, Guide me in the path to heav'n.
CHORUS.
All I have to give to Je-sus, All I am or hope to be,
All my time, my store, my tal-ent, Lord, I give it all to Thee.

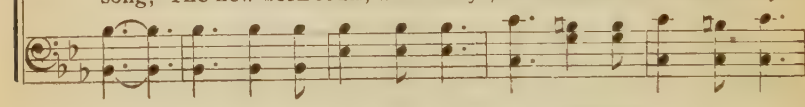
No. 56. All the World for Christ.

S. WOLCOTT. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

1. "Christ for the world," we sing; The world to Christ we bring With love and
2. "Christ for the world," we sing; The world to Christ we bring With fer - vent
3. "Christ for the world," we sing; The world to Christ we bring With one ac-
4. "Christ for the world," we sing; The world to Christ we bring With joy - ful

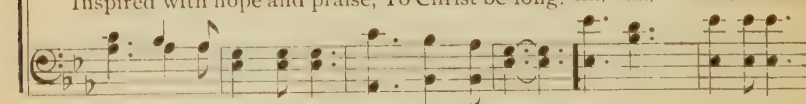


zeal; The poor, and they that mourn, The faint and o - ver-borne,
prayer; The wayward and the lost, By rest-less pas-sion tossed,
cord; With us the work to share, With us re-proach to dare,
song; The new-born souls, whose days, Reclaimed from error's ways,



CHORUS.

Sin-sick and sorrow-worn, Whom Christ doth heal. All, all for Christ,
Redeemed, at countless cost, From dire de-spair.
With us the cross to bear For Christ, our Lord.
Inspired with hope and praise, To Christ be-long. All, all, all for Christ,



All, all for Him, All, all the world for Christ, All, all for Him.
All, all, all for Him,

No. 57. The Fountain of Cleansing.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

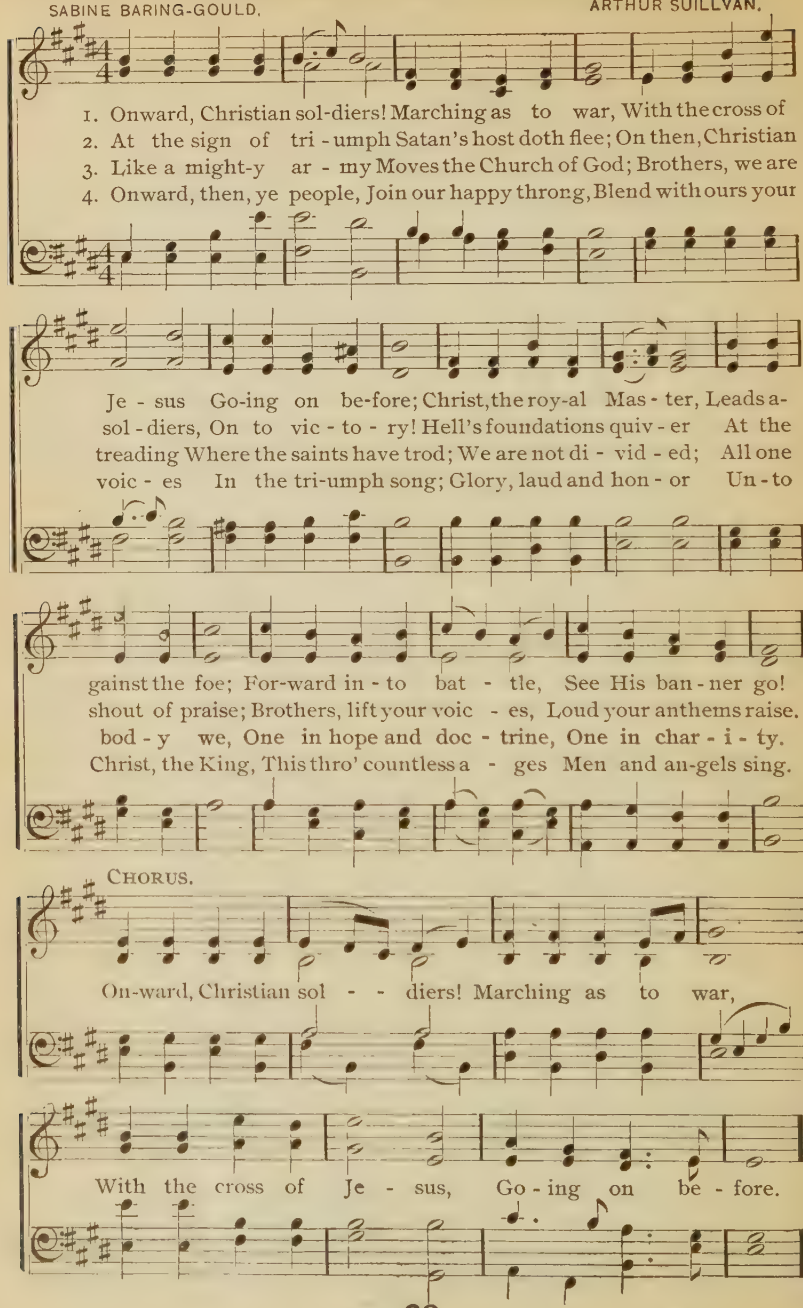
WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. E. HALL.

1. Come with your bur - den of guilt and sin, Come to the
2. Come, there is rest for the wea - ry soul, Come to the
3. Come, God's sal - va - tion and grace are free, Come to the
4. Come, there is mer - cy with God for all, Come to the
foun-tain of cleans - ing; Come to the wa - ters and en - ter in,
foun-tain of cleans - ing; Come, and the Sav - ior will make thee whole;
foun-tain of cleans - ing; Come, and thy sins shall for - giv - en be,
foun-tain of cleans - ing; You too, are reck-oned in Je - sus' call,
REFRAIN.
Come to the foun - tain of cleans - ing. Come to the
Come, O come,
fountain, Come where the life-giv-ing wa - ters flow; Come to the
Come, O come,
foun - tain, Come, O come and be washed, and made white as snow.

No. 58. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

SABINE BARING-GOULD. ARTHUR SUILLVAN.


1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. At the sign of tri - umph Satan's host doth flee; On then, Christian
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your
Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-
sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foundations quiv - er At the
treading Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one
voic - es In the tri-umph song; Glory, laud and hon - or Un - to
gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ner go!
shout of praise; Brothers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise.
bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
CHORUS.
On-ward, Christian sol - - diers! Marching as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

No. 59. Carry Everything to Jesus.

E. A. H. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Pray when the days are bright - est with glad-ness, O - pen then your heart to Je - sus; Pray, too, in hours of sor - row and sad - ness, O - pen then your heart to Je - sus.
2. Pray in the time of fail - ure and weakness; O - pen then your heart to Je - sus; Strong in thy trust, sub - mis - sive in meek-ness, O - pen then your heart to Je - sus.
3. Pray when the hopes long cher - ished are fail - ing, O - pen then your heart to Je - sus; Pray when the foe your faith is as - sail - ing, O - pen then your heart to Je - sus.
4. Pray in the dark for help and for guid - ing, O - pen then your heart to Je - sus; In ev - 'ry hour be trust - ful, con - fid - ing, O - pen then your heart to Je - sus.
CHORUS.
Car - ry ev-'ry-thing to Je - sus; Je - sus, Je - sus; Who a truer friend could be?
Who more good and kind to thee? Pray, and He will answer thee.

No. 60. Bought on Calvary.

HARRIET E. JONES.

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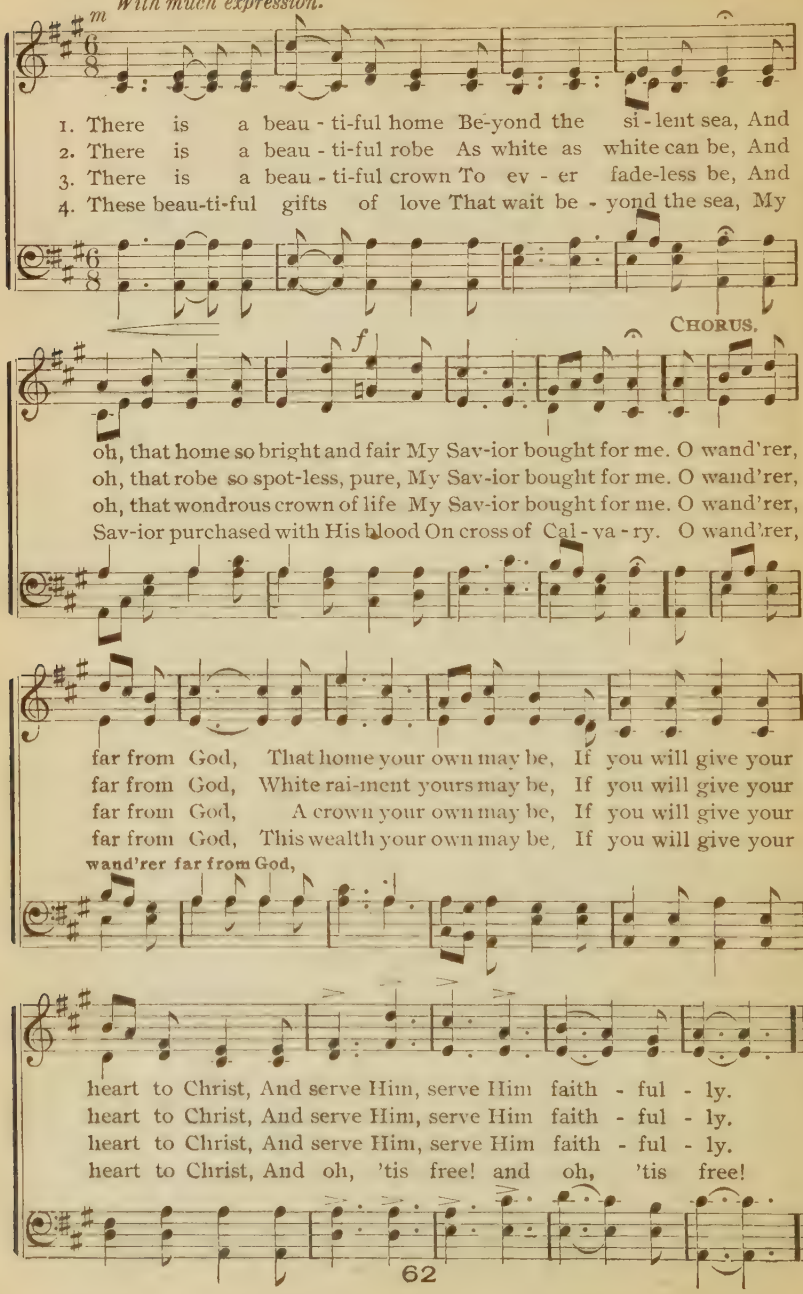
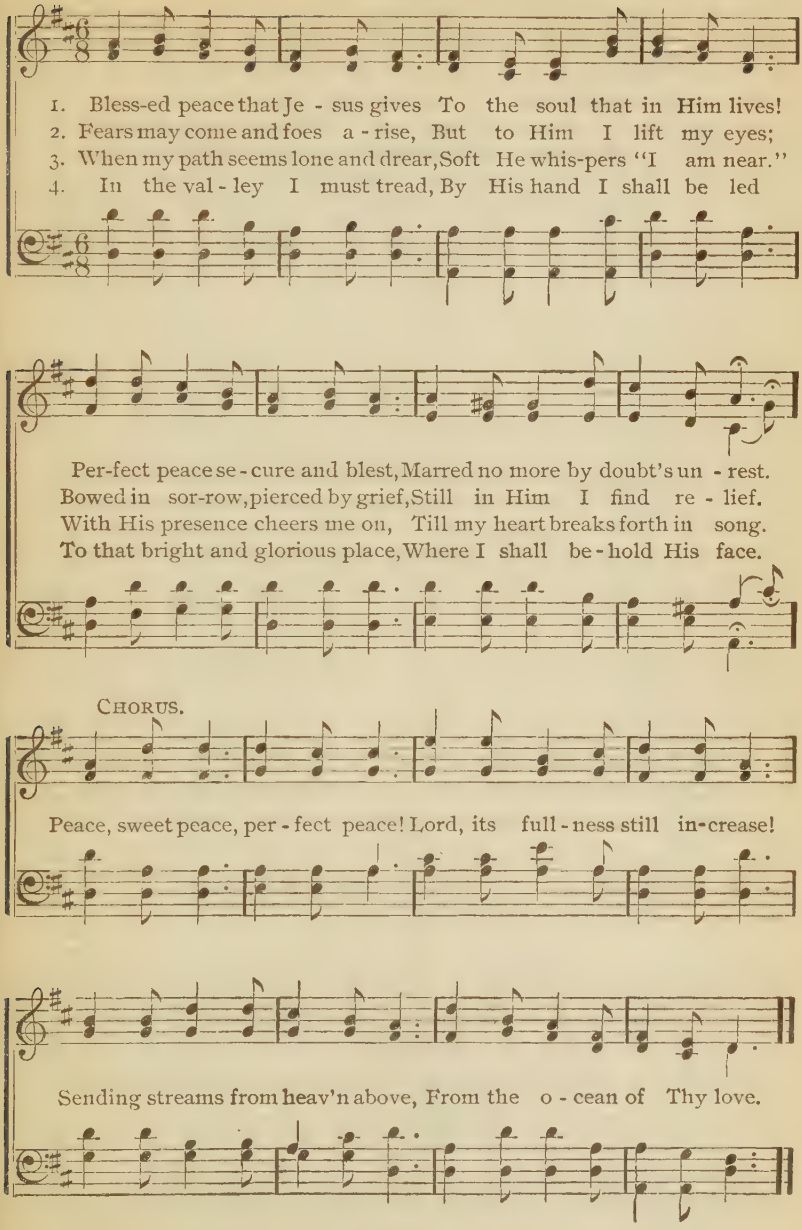
J. HOWARD ENTWISLE

With much expression.


m
1. There is a beau - ti-ful home Be-yond the si - lent sea, And
2. There is a beau - ti-ful robe As white as white can be, And
3. There is a beau - ti-ful crown To ev - er fade-less be, And
4. These beau-ti-ful gifts of love That wait be - yond the sea, My
CHORUS.
f
oh, that home so bright and fair My Sav-ior bought for me. O wand'rer,
oh, that robe so spot-less, pure, My Sav-ior bought for me. O wand'rer,
oh, that wondrous crown of life My Sav-ior bought for me. O wand'rer,
Sav-ior purchased with His blood On cross of Cal - va - ry. O wand'rer,
far from God, That home your own may be, If you will give your
far from God, White rai-ment yours may be, If you will give your
far from God, A crown your own may be, If you will give your
far from God, This wealth your own may be, If you will give your
wand'rer far from God,
heart to Christ, And serve Him, serve Him faith - ful - ly.
heart to Christ, And serve Him, serve Him faith - ful - ly.
heart to Christ, And serve Him, serve Him faith - ful - ly.
heart to Christ, And oh, 'tis free! and oh, 'tis free!

No. 61. Blessed Peace.

KATE ULMER. COPYRIGHT, 1899. BY E. O. EXCELL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.


1. Bless-ed peace that Je - sus gives To the soul that in Him lives!
2. Fears may come and foes a - rise, But to Him I lift my eyes;
3. When my path seems lone and drear, Soft He whis-pers "I am near."
4. In the val - ley I must tread, By His hand I shall be led
Per-fect peace se - cure and blest, Marred no more by doubt's un - rest.
Bowed in sor-row, pierced by grief, Still in Him I find re - lief.
With His presence cheers me on, Till my heart breaks forth in song.
To that bright and glorious place, Where I shall be - hold His face.
CHORUS.
Peace, sweet peace, per - fect peace! Lord, its full - ness still in-crease!
Sending streams from heav'n above, From the o - cean of Thy love.

No. 62. Would I Know Him?

NELLIE MONTGOMERY.

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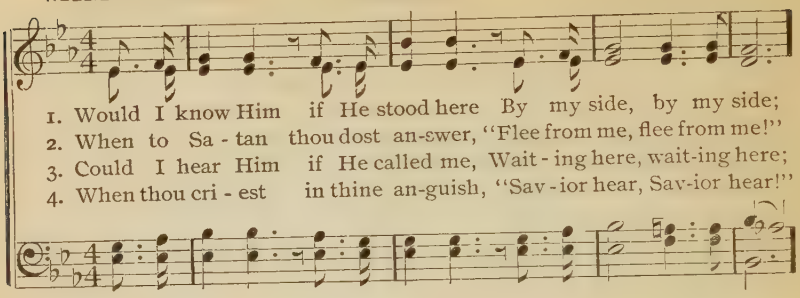
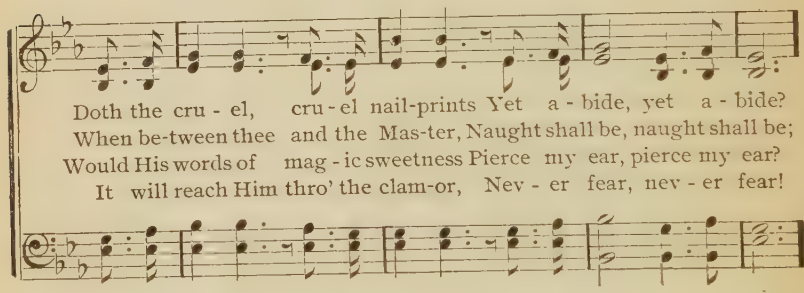
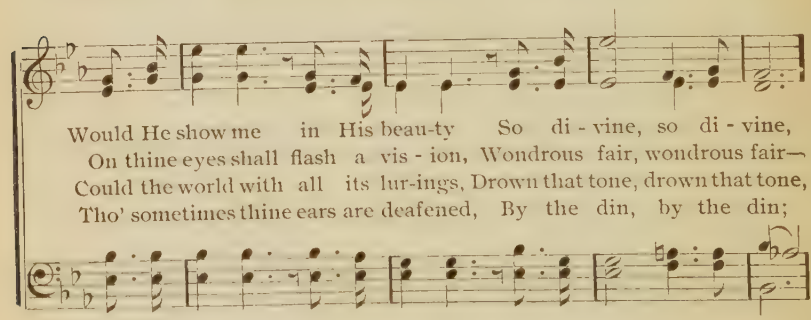
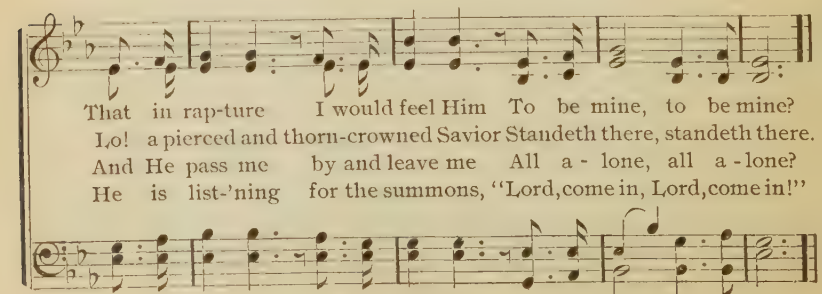
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.


1. Would I know Him if He stood here By my side, by my side;
2. When to Sa - tan thou dost an-swer, "Flee from me, flee from me!"
3. Could I hear Him if He called me, Wait - ing here, wait-ing here;
4. When thou cri - est in thine an-guish, "Sav - ior hear, Sav-ior hear!"


Doth the cru - el, cru - el nail-prints Yet a - bide, yet a - bide?
When be-tween thee and the Mas-ter, Naught shall be, naught shall be;
Would His words of mag - ic sweetness Pierce my ear, pierce my ear?
It will reach Him thro' the clam-or, Nev - er fear, nev - er fear!


Would He show me in His beau-ty So di - vine, so di - vine,
On thine eyes shall flash a vis - ion, Wondrous fair, wondrous fair—
Could the world with all its lur-ings, Drown that tone, drown that tone,
Tho' sometimes thine ears are deafened, By the din, by the din;


That in rap-ture I would feel Him To be mine, to be mine?
Lo! a pierced and thorn-crowned Savior Standeth there, standeth there.
And He pass me by and leave me All a - lone, all a - lone?
He is list-'ning for the summons, "Lord, come in, Lord, come in!"

No. 63. Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. HEWITT.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. USED BY PER.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to my King,
3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in a - ny earthly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, lis - ten-ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
For blessings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Oh, there's sun - - shine, bless - ed sun - -

sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun - shine in the

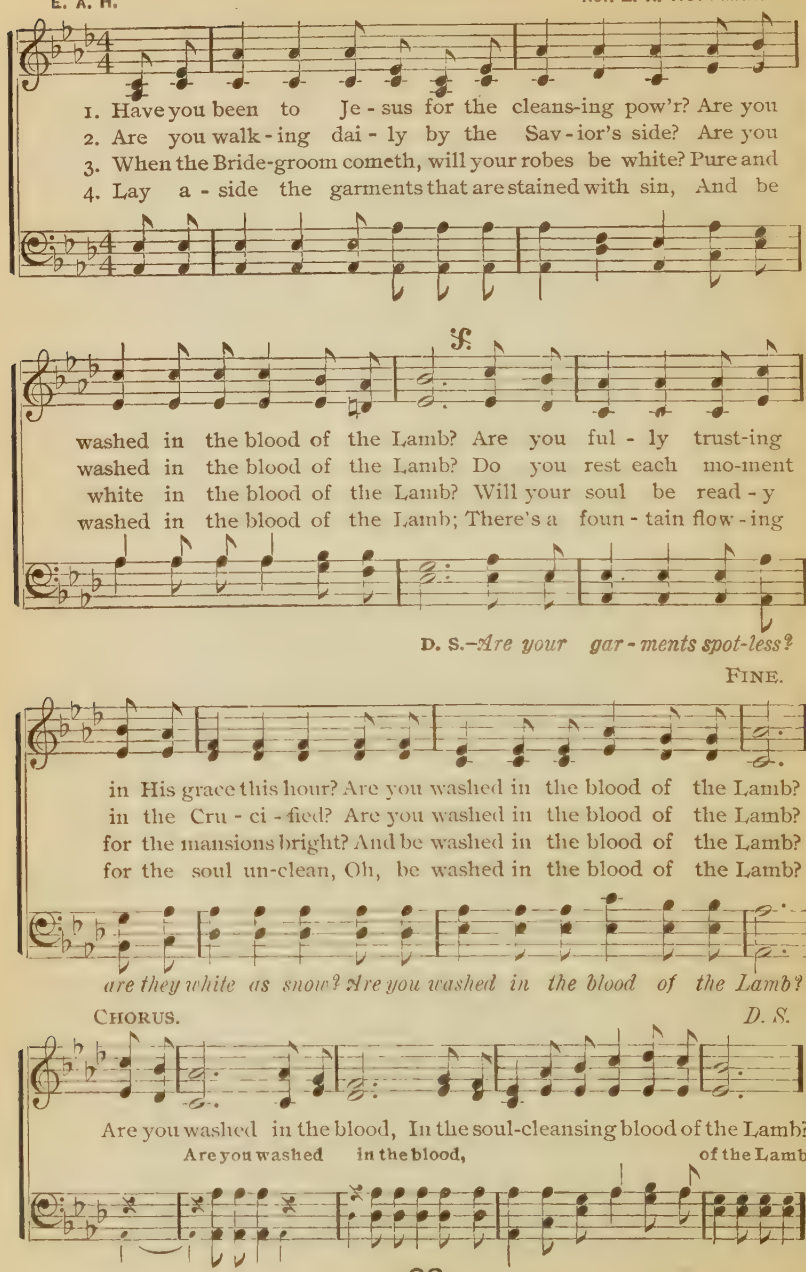
shine, When the peace-ful, hap-py moments roll;

soul, hap - py mo-ments roll;

When Je - sus shows His smiling face, There is sunshine in my soul.

No. 64. Are You Washed in the Blood?

E. A. H. By per. of E. A. Hoffman. Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.


1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans-ing pow'r? Are you
2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you
3. When the Bride-groom cometh, will your robes be white? Pure and
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be
f
washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing
washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment
white in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y
washed in the blood of the Lamb; There's a foun - tain flow - ing
D. S.–Are your gar - ments spot-less?
FINE.
in His grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
for the mansions bright? And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
for the soul un-clean, Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
CHORUS.
D. S.
Are you washed in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
Are you washed in the blood, of the Lamb?

No. 65. The Wonderful Story.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL, WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Oh, sweet is the sto-ry of Je - sus, The won-der ful Savior of men, Who suf-fered and died for the sin-ner— I'll tell it a-
2. He came from the brightest of glo-ry; His blood as a ransom He gave, To pur-chase e - ter-nal redemption, And oh, He is free; His grace is for - ev - er suf - fi-cient, It reach-es and
3. His mer - cy flows on like a riv-er, His love is unmeasured and

CHORUS.

gain and a - gain! O won - der-ful, wonderful sto - ry, The might-y to save!
pu ri-fies me. O wonderful sto - ry, O wonderful sto-ry, The dear - est that ever was told;.... I'll repeat it in glo - ry, The dearest that ev - er, that ev-er was told; I'll repeat it in wonderful sto - ry, Where I..... shall His beauty behold.
glory, The wonderful story, Where I shall His beau - ty, His beauty behold.

Rit.

No. 66. I Am Going Home.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

FOSTER.

1. Be-yond the dark, mys-te-rious riv-er In heav'n's fair land,
2. They leave us at the mys-tic riv-er And, one by one,
3. Heav'n is a land of light and beau-ty, Won-drous-ly fair,
Bathed in the bright and lustrous glo-ry Our loved im-mor-tals stand;
They gath-er in the Father's kingdom, Till all the crown have won;
Dear-er because our loved im-mor-tals Are safe and hap-py there;
There in the glow of God's clear sunlight, Hap-py and blest,
Fare-well to earth-ly friendship's greeting To heav'n they come,
For thee my ea-ger heart is yearn-ing, Coun-try so fair!
f
FINE
Close to the throne of the Re-deem-er, Our loved im-mor-tals rest;
Re-new-ing there the bro-ken cir-cle In an e-ter-nal home.
Oh! bring me to my home, dear Je-sus, And to my loved ones there!
D.S.—There, there my wea-ry feet are turn-ing, And I am go-ing home.
CHORUS.
D. S.
Oh! my heart is fond-ly yearning, Yon-der courts to roam!

No. 67. Bring Flowers.

(Decoration.)

W. G. PARK. FRANK A. SIMPKINS.

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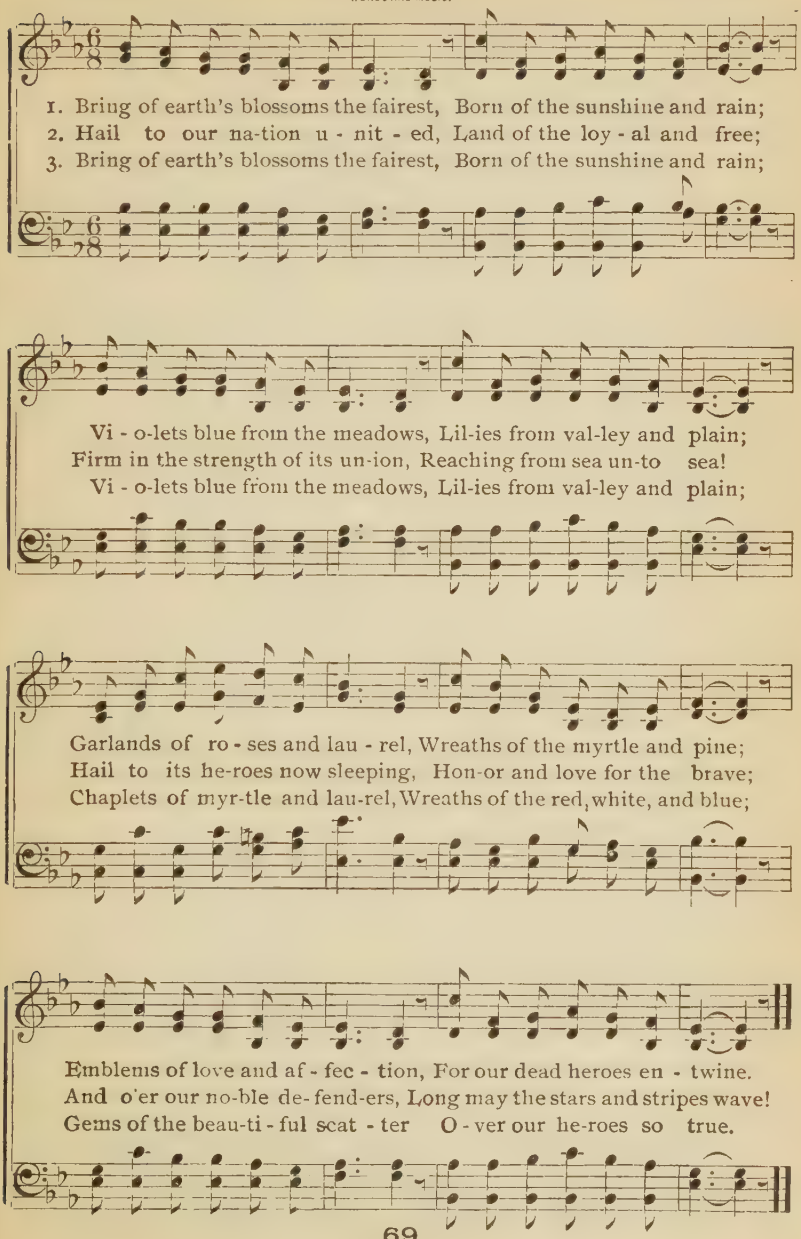

1. Bring of earth's blossoms the fairest, Born of the sunshine and rain;
2. Hail to our na-tion u - nit - ed, Land of the loy - al and free;
3. Bring of earth's blossoms the fairest, Born of the sunshine and rain;
Vi - o-lets blue from the meadows, Lil-ies from val-ley and plain;
Firm in the strength of its un-ion, Reaching from sea un-to sea!
Vi - o-lets blue from the meadows, Lil-ies from val-ley and plain;
Garlands of ro - ses and lau - rel, Wreaths of the myrtle and pine;
Hail to its he-roes now sleeping, Hon-or and love for the brave;
Chaplets of myr-tle and lau-rel, Wreaths of the red, white, and blue;
Emblems of love and af - fec - tion, For our dead heroes en - twine.
And o'er our no-ble de-fend-ers, Long may the stars and stripes wave!
Gems of the beau-ti - ful scat - ter O - ver our he-roes so true.

No. 68. When the Roll is Called.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
J. M. BLACK, OWNER.

J. M. B. J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trump-et of the Lord shall sound, and time shall
   When the saved of earth shall gath-er o-ver on the
2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing, when the dead in
   When His chos-en ones shall gath-er to their home be-
3. Let us la-bor for the Mas-ter, from the dawn till
   Then when all of life is o-ver, and our work on

be no more, And the morning breaks e-ter-nal, bright and fair,
oth-er shore, And the (*Omit.*)
Christ shall rise, And the glo-ry of His res-ur-rec-tion share;
yond the skies, And the (*Omit.*)
set-ting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
earth is done, And the (*Omit.*)

f. FINE. CHORUS.

roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. When the roll..... is

When the roll is

D. S. *roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.*

called up yon - der, When the roll..... is called up

called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

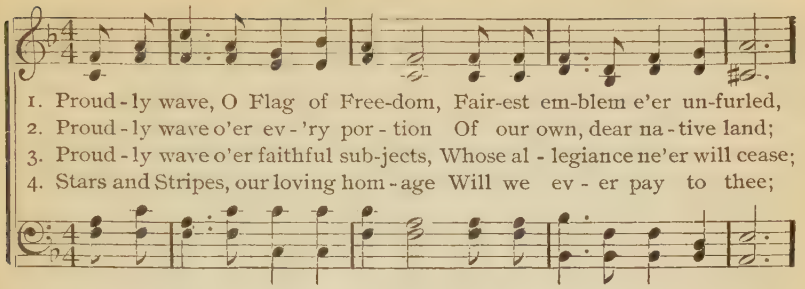
D. S.

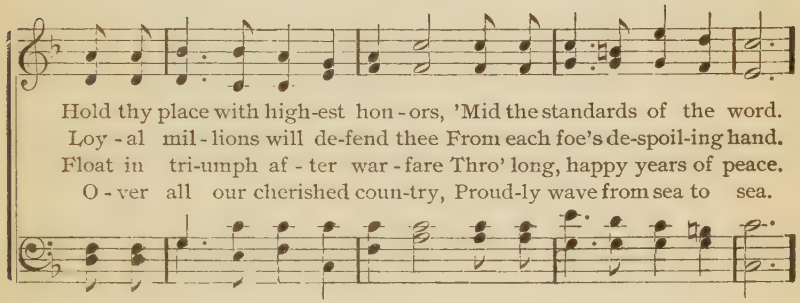
yon - - der, When the roll .... is called up yon-der, When the

yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon-der,

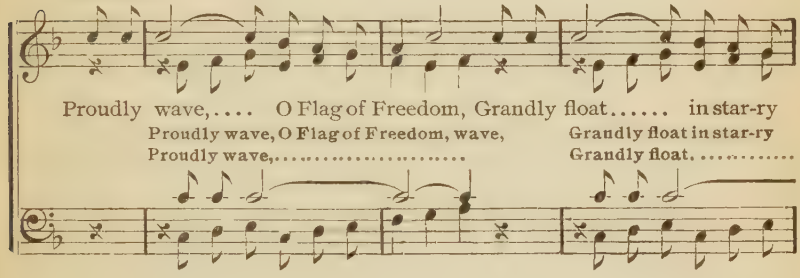
No. 69. Proudly Wave.

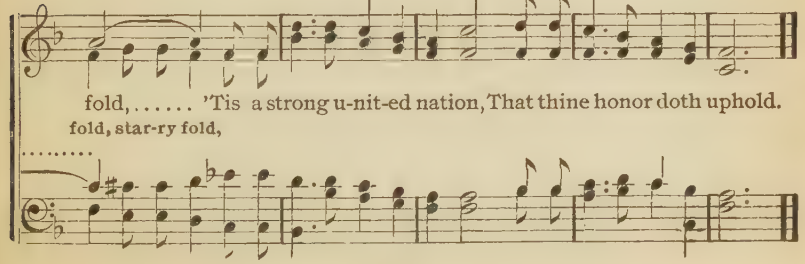
JENNIE WILSON. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. F. S. SHEPARD.


1. Proud-ly wave, O Flag of Free-dom, Fair-est em-blem e'er un-furled,
2. Proud-ly wave o'er ev-'ry por-tion Of our own, dear na-tive land;
3. Proud-ly wave o'er faithful sub-jects, Whose al-legiance ne'er will cease;
4. Stars and Stripes, our loving hom-age Will we ev-er pay to thee;


Hold thy place with high-est hon-ors, 'Mid the standards of the word.
Loy-al mil-lions will de-fend thee From each foe's de-spoil-ing hand.
Float in tri-umph af-ter war-fare Thro' long, happy years of peace.
O-ver all our cherished coun-try, Proud-ly wave from sea to sea.

CHORUS.


Proudly wave,.... O Flag of Freedom, Grandly float..... in star-ry
Proudly wave, O Flag of Freedom, wave,
Proudly wave,.....
Grandly float in star-ry
Grandly float. .....



No. 70. His Love can Never Fail.

E. S. HALL. E. O. EXCELL.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL,
WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. I do not ask to see the way My feet will have to tread,
2. And if my feet would go a-stray, They can-not, for I know
3. I will not fear tho' darkness come A-broad o'er all the land,
But on-ly that my soul may feed Up-on the liv-ing bread;
That Je-sus guides my falt'ring steps, As joy-ful-ly I go;
If I may on-ly feel the touch Of His own lov-ing hand;
'Tis bet-ter far that I should walk By faith close to His side,
And tho' I may not see His face, My faith is strong and clear
And tho'. I trem-ble when I think How weak I am, how frail,
FINE.
I may not know the way I go, But oh, I know my Guide.
That in each hour of sore dis tress My Sav-ior will be near.
My soul is sat-is-fied to know His love can nev-er fail.
D. S. My soul is sat-is-fied to know His love can nev-er fail.
CHORUS.
D. S.
His love.... can nev-er fail, His love.... can nev-er fail;
His love can nev-er fail, His love can nev-er fail;

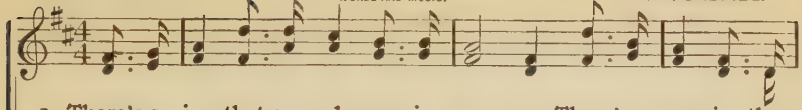
No. 71. Jesus Leadeth Me.

IDA M. BUDD.

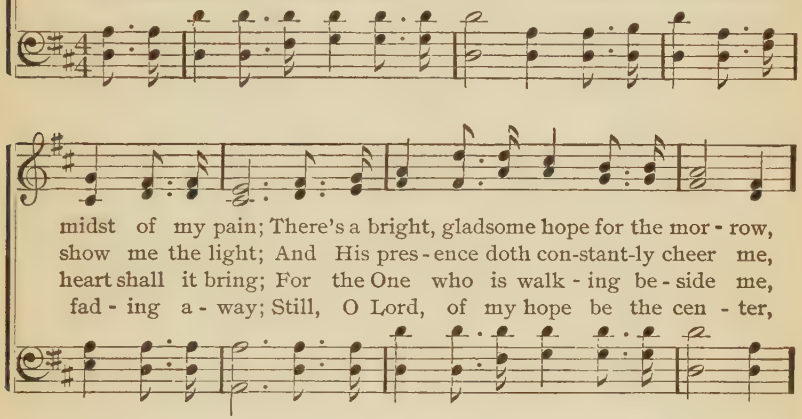
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

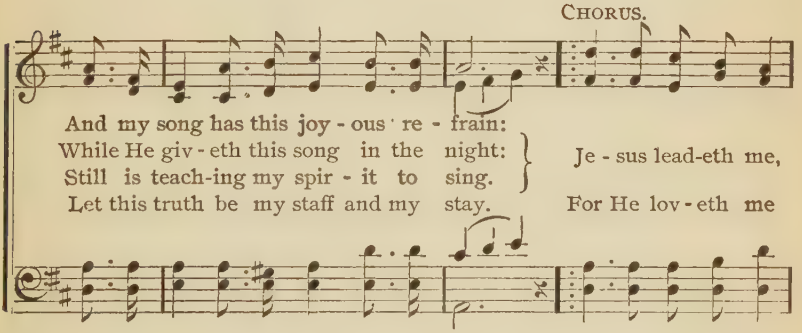


1. There's a joy that con-soles me in sor - row, There's a peace in the
2. Tho' the way may be dark, He is near me, Step by step He will
3. Tho' the best of earth's gifts He de - ny me, Yet no grief to my
4. When the vale of the shad-ows I en - ter, And all earth scenes are



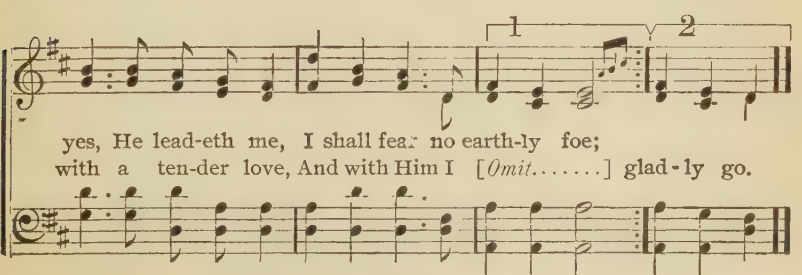
midst of my pain; There's a bright, gladsome hope for the mor - row,
show me the light; And His pres - ence doth con-stant-ly cheer me,
heart shall it bring; For the One who is walk - ing be - side me,
fad - ing a - way; Still, O Lord, of my hope be the cen - ter,

CHORUS.



And my song has this joy - ous re - frain:
While He giv - eth this song in the night:
Still is teach-ing my spir - it to sing.
Let this truth be my staff and my stay.

Je - sus lead-eth me,
For He lov - eth me



yes, He lead-eth me, I shall fear no earth-ly foe;
with a ten-der love, And with Him I [*Omit.....*] glad - ly go.

No. 72. Take Me Now.

"ADALYN."

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. Blessed Je - sus I am wea - ry, On Thy bo - som let me rest;
2. I am wea - ry of the wrong side, Of its fol - ly and its sin,
3. Je - sus, dear Re-deem-er, hear me, While with contrite heart I bow;
In Thy pre - cious love a - bid - ing, I shall be su-preme-ly blest.
Lord, I turn to Thee for com-fort, Let me in, oh let me in!
Thou, and Thou a - lone canst save me, Je - sus, Mas - ter, take me now.
REFRAIN.
Take me now ..... for I am wea - ry; Take me
Take me now,
now ..... and let me rest; Lord I turn ..... to
Take me now,
Lord I turn
Thee be - liev - ing, Thou canst save ..... a soul distresssed.
Thou canst save

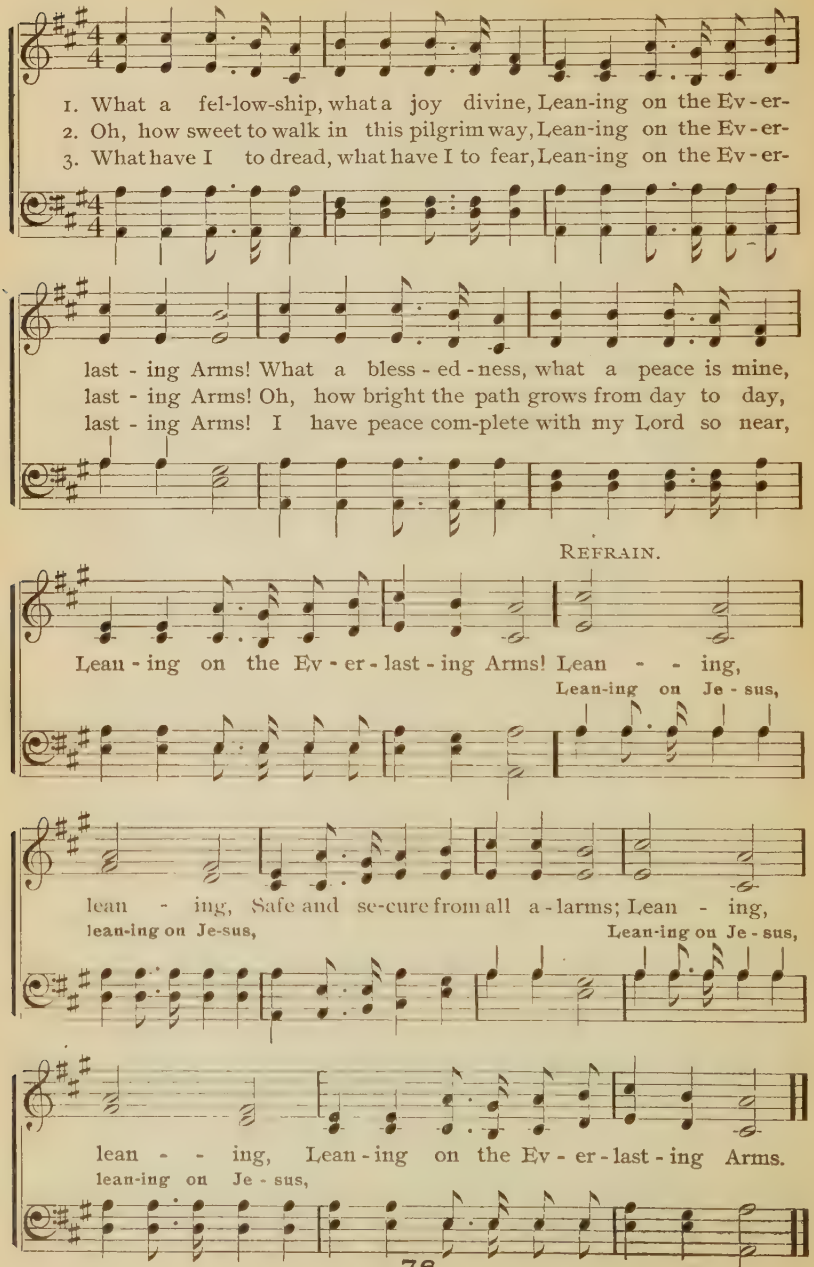
No. 73. The Blood is All My Plea.

Rev. F. C. BAKER. COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. F. MILLER.

1. I knew that God in His Word had spoken, The pow'r of sin can
2. Must I go on in sin and sorrow, To - day in sun-shine,
3. With anguish wrung, I cried, "My Lord, Is there not pow'r in
4. "Oh, yes, the blood ap - plied with-in Will cleanse your heart from
5. And there I stand this ver - y hour, Kept by Al-might - y
all be bro - ken, The heart held cap - tive, yet be free,
clouds to - mor - row? First I'm sin - ning, then re - pent-ing,
Je - sus' blood To make in me a per - fect cure,
ev - 'ry sin, And wash a - way your guilt - y stains,
keep - ing pow'r; Temp ta - tions come, the blood's my plea,
CHORUS.
Lord, is this bless-ing not for me?
Now I'm stub-born, then re-lent-ing.
To cleanse my heart and keep it pure?"
And cleanse till not one spot re - mains."
The precious blood now cleanses me.
The blood the blood is
1
2
all my plea, Hallelujah! it cleanseth me; Hallelujah! it cleanseth me.

No. 74. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

Rev E. A. HOFFMAN. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY A. J. SHOWALTER & CO. USED BY PER. A. J. SHOWALTER.


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy divine, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-
last-ing Arms! What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last-ing Arms! Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last-ing Arms! I have peace com-plete with my Lord so near,
REFRAIN.
Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms! Lean - - ing,
Lean-ing on Je-sus,
lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms; Lean - ing,
lean-ing on Je-sus,
Lean-ing on Je-sus,
lean - - ing, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms.
lean-ing on Je-sus,

No. 75.

Pull for Life.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

G. M. BILLS. WORDS AND MUSIC. M. L. McPHAIL.

1. As swift and si - lent the mo-ments glide, And sure - ly
2. So swift the cur - rent that leads a - stray, While sor - rows
3. O care - less sail - or, your per - il heed, While mer - cy
4. Al-though the voy - age be rough or long, The love of

ebb - eth life's throb - bing tide; I'll hail the life - boat e'er
threat - en the cast - a - way; I'll shun the break - ers that
wait - eth to in - ter - cede! Now let the Sav - ior your
Je - sus will make you strong; The song of an - gels in

hope is o'er, And pull for life to the glo - ry - shore.
dark - ly hide, And pull for life to the glo - ry - side.
soul com-mand, Come, pull for life to the glo - ry - land.
sweet ac - cord, Will cheer you on to your great re - ward.

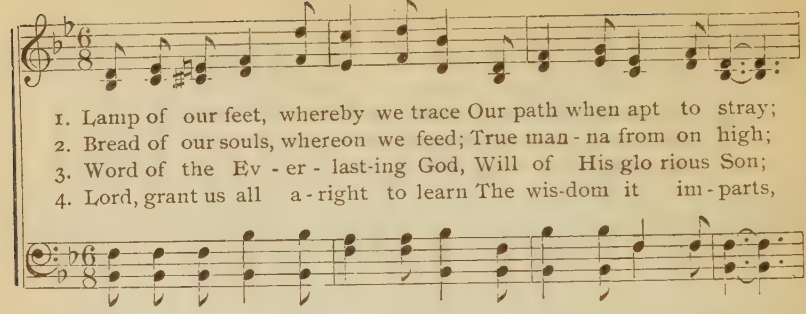
CHORUS.

Seize the oar! doubt no more, Pull for life to the shin-ing shore!

Christ will guide, O'er the tide, To the ha-ven where joys a - bide.

No. 76. The Bible.

BARTON. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.


1. Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace Our path when apt to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, whereon we feed; True man - na from on high;
3. Word of the Ev - er - last-ing God, Will of His glo rious Son;
4. Lord, grant us all a - right to learn The wis-dom it im - parts,
Stream from the fount of heav'nly grace, Brook, by the trav-'ler's way.
Our guide and chart, wherein we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
Without Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?
And to its heav'nly teach-ing turn With sim-ple, child-like hearts.
CHORUS.
Beau - ti-ful Lamp, brightly shine..... on the way,.....
Beautiful Lamp, beautiful Lamp, Shine on the way, shine on the way,
Rit.
Guid - ing the soul..... to the man - sions of day.....
Guiding the soul, guiding the soul to the mansions of day, to the mansions of day.

No. 77. I Am Trusting.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. FEARIS.

1. I am trust-ing in the dear Re-deem-er, As the fleet-ing
2. I am trust-ing in the dear Re-deem-er, Sweet-ly trust-ing
3. I am trust-ing in the dear Re-deem-er, And His prom-is-

days go by, He is near me ev-'ry hour With His
day by day; Not a place where I may go But His
es I claim; Oh His love will nev-er fail Though a

all-sus-tain-ing pow'r, He will ev-'ry need sup-ply.
guid-ance I may know, For He leads me all the way.
thousand foes as-sail, Hal-le-lu-jah to His name!

REFRAIN.

I am trust-ing, ful-ly trust-ing, In His grace di-vine and free;

He will par-don my transgressions, O 'tis won-der-ful to me.

No. 78. Temperance Song.

A. J. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.
USED BY PER.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Ma - ny are the homes that are dark to - night, Blighted by the
2. Ma - ny are the moth - ers a - wake to - night, Pray-ing for the
3. Ma - ny are the sis - ters a - lone to - night, Dreading lest the
4. Ma - ny are the pray'rs that as - cend to - night, Call-ing for the

curse of rum; Ma - ny are the hearts that sad-den at the sight,
ab - sent one; Fear-ing that the de - mon, with his pow'r to blight,
news may come, Tell-ing of the drunkard's sad and aw - ful plight,
help di - vine, Ma - ny are the hands that bat - tle for the right,

CHORUS.

Longing for the end to come.
Has the awful work be - gun.
Dy-ing far away from home.
Pleading for your boy and mine.

O God of heav'n, make bare Thine arm, And

stop the fiend from work too black to tell; Give us strength to stay his hand,

Drive the monster from the land, That we in safe-ty once a - gain may dwell.

No. 79. Light in the Cloud.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

J. J. E. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. J. EXCELL.

1. There is light in the cloud e'en tho' men see it not, Ver - y
2. There is light in the cloud tho' the thunders may roar, Ver - y
3. There is light in the cloud tho' af - flic-tions may come, E'en thy
4. There is light in the cloud, for the Sav - ior Him-self Is a

dark tho' the cloud may be; All the ways of thy Fa - ther are
fear - ful the flash may be; But the God of the thun - der and
health and thy wealth may flee; For the strength of thy life is Je-
riv - er of life to thee; He will bring thee at last to the

REFRAIN.

righteous and true, There is light in the cloud for thee.
lightning is Thine; There is light in the cloud for thee.
ho-vah Himself, There is light in the cloud for thee.
mansions of rest; There is light in the cloud for thee.
} There is light in the

cloud, There is light in the cloud, There is light in the cloud for thee.

No. 80. Which Side?

HELEN DUNGAN. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. M. DUNGAN.

1. When con-flicts are rag-ing and dan-gers are near, Which side of the
2. The world needs the soldier with heart brave and true, Which side of the
3. With God for our lead-er, we nev-er can fail, Which side of the
line are you on? When foes are ad-vanc-ing and hearts faint with fear,
line are you on? With wis-dom and courage to dare and to do,
line are you on? For sure-ly His hon-or and truth will pre-vail,
CHORUS.
Which side of the line are you on? Which side are you
of the line
on to-day, When evil seeks to tempt you and lead you from the way? Which
side are you on to-day? Which side of the line are you on?
of the line

No. 81. One By One.

F. A. S.

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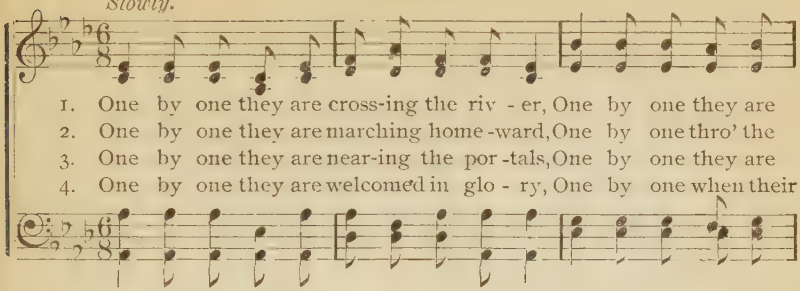
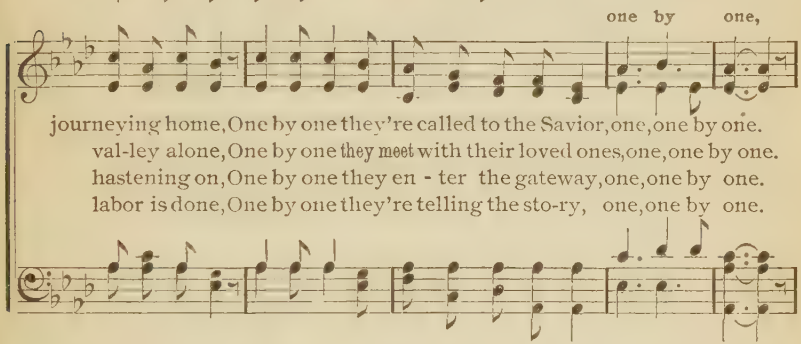
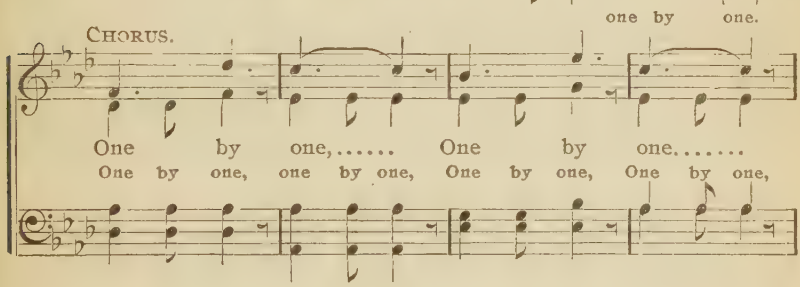
WORDS AND MUSIC.

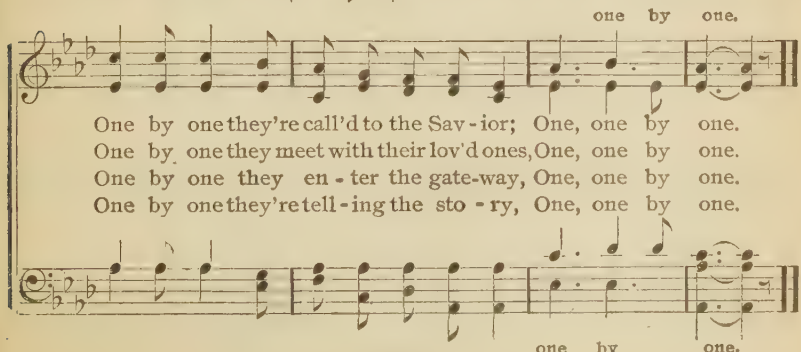
FRANK A. SIMPKINS.

Slowly.


1. One by one they are cross-ing the riv - er, One by one they are
2. One by one they are marching home-ward, One by one thro' the
3. One by one they are near-ing the por-tals, One by one they are
4. One by one they are welcomed in glo - ry, One by one when their


one by one,
journeying home, One by one they're called to the Savior, one, one by one.
val-ley alone, One by one they meet with their loved ones, one, one by one.
hastening on, One by one they en - ter the gateway, one, one by one.
labor is done, One by one they're telling the sto-ry, one, one by one.
one by one.




One by one they're call'd to the Sav - ior; One, one by one.
One by one they meet with their lov'd ones, One, one by one.
One by one they en - ter the gate-way, One, one by one.
One by one they're tell - ing the sto - ry, One, one by one.
one by one.

No. 82. He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O.

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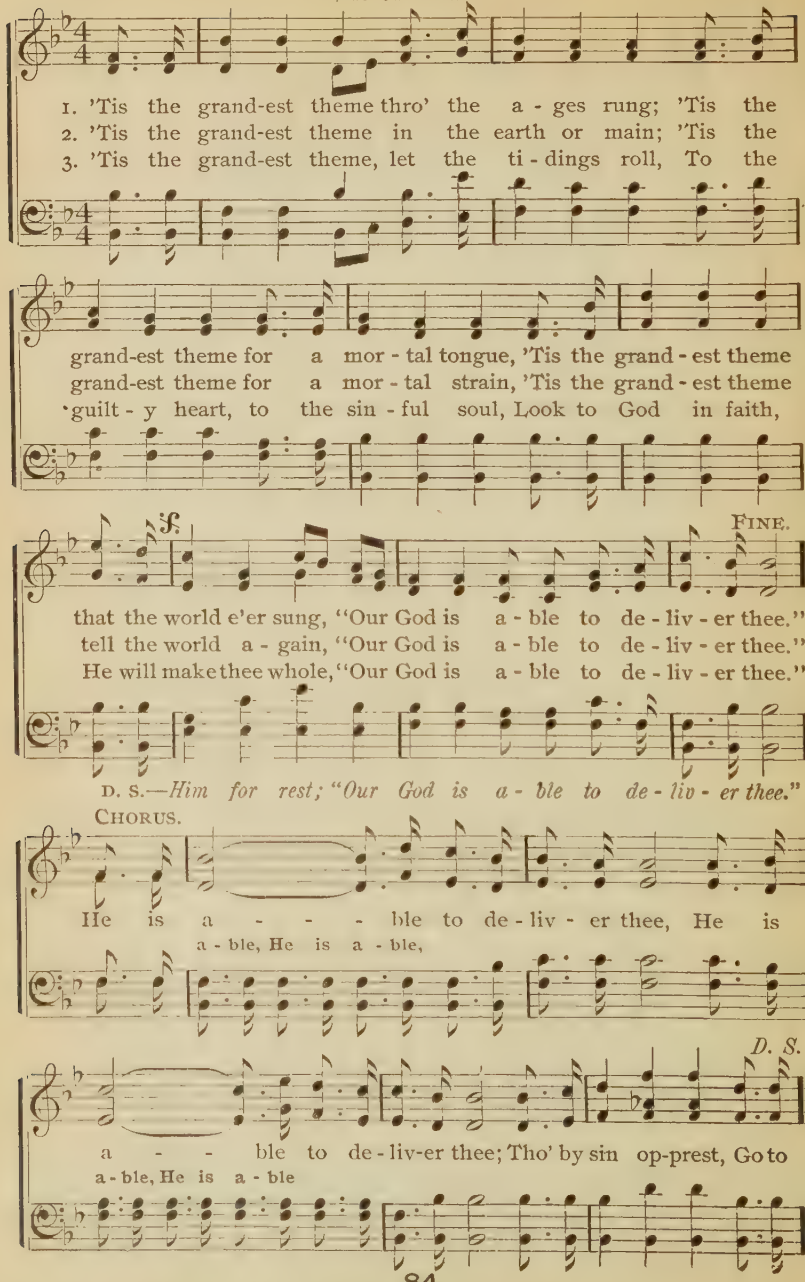
WORDS AND MUSIC.

W. A. OGDEN.


1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a - ges rung; 'Tis the
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti - dings roll, To the
grand-est theme for a mor - tal tongue, 'Tis the grand - est theme
grand-est theme for a mor - tal strain, 'Tis the grand - est theme
guilt - y heart, to the sin - ful soul, Look to God in faith,
f.
FINE.
that the world e'er sung, "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."
tell the world a - gain, "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."
He will make thee whole, "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."
D. S.—Him for rest; "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."
CHORUS.
He is a - - - - ble to de - liv - er thee, He is
a - ble, He is a - ble,
D. S.
a - - - ble to de - liv-er thee; Tho' by sin op-prest, Go to
a - ble, He is a - ble

No. 83. Lead Me Home.

ARTHUR BELL.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. Lead me, gentle Shepherd, lead me, In the morning calm and bright;
2. Lead me as the day ad-vanc-es; Toil and du - ty must be met.
3. Lead me, as the shadows gather, Gen - tle Shepherd, faithful Friend;
When my falt'ring feet should wander, Turn them back to paths of right.
Human strength will not suf-fice me, Be my strength and wisdom yet.
Morning, noon and night I need Thee, Guard and guide me to the end.
REFRAIN.
Though I way-ward be, Still Thou lov - est me; Strength-en Thou my
weakness make my du - ty plain! When a - far I stray From the
fold a-way, Je - sus, gen - tle Shepherd, lead me home a - gain.

No. 84. Sunshine, Heavenly Sunshine.

Rev. F. L. SNYDER.

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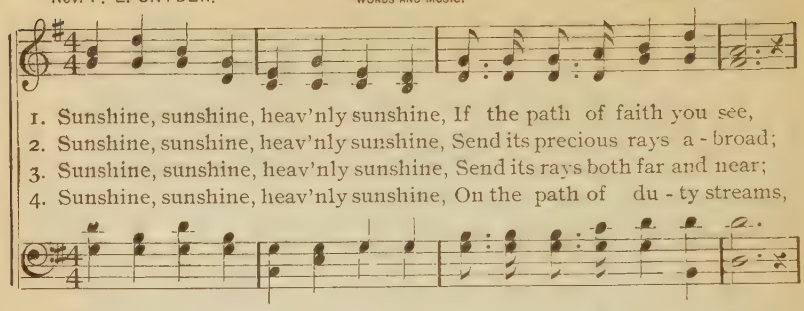
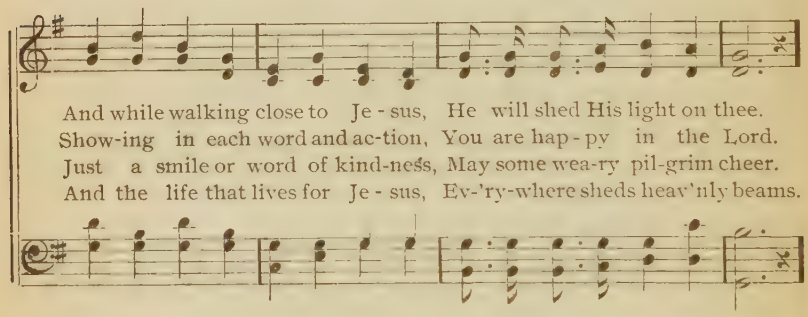
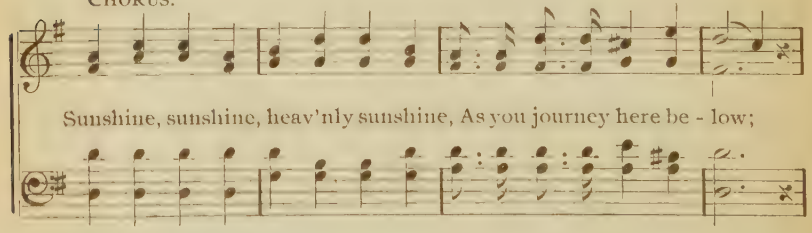
WORDS AND MUSIC.

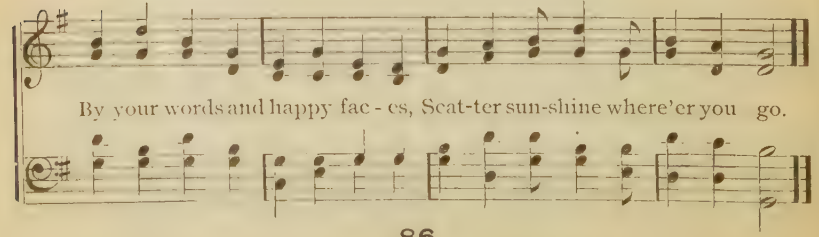
HOWARD E. SMITH.


1. Sunshine, sunshine, heav'nly sunshine, If the path of faith you see,
2. Sunshine, sunshine, heav'nly sunshine, Send its precious rays a - broad;
3. Sunshine, sunshine, heav'nly sunshine, Send its rays both far and near;
4. Sunshine, sunshine, heav'nly sunshine, On the path of du - ty streams,


And while walking close to Je - sus, He will shed His light on thee.
Show-ing in each word and ac-tion, You are hap - py in the Lord.
Just a smile or word of kind-ness, May some wea-ry pil-grim cheer.
And the life that lives for Je - sus, Ev-'ry-where sheds heav'nly beams.

CHORUS.





No. 85. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER.

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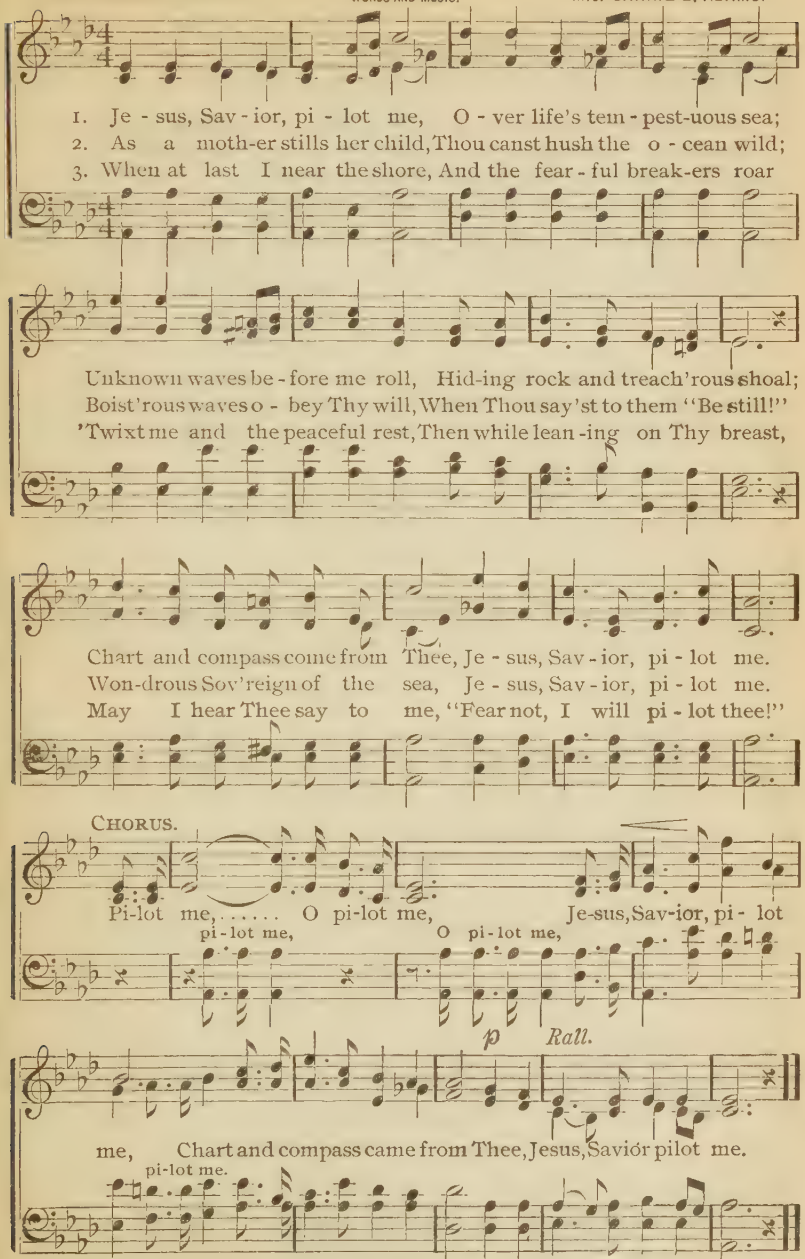
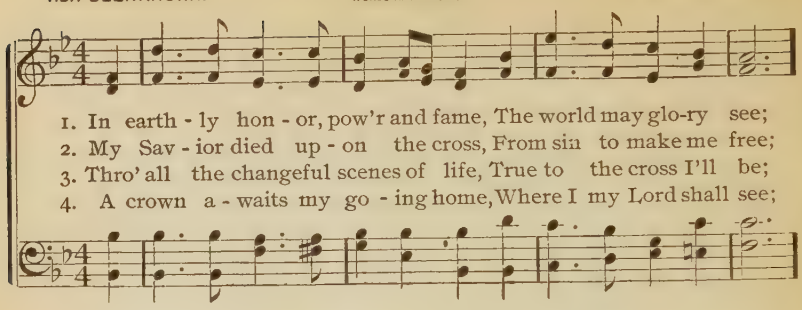
WORDS AND MUSIC.

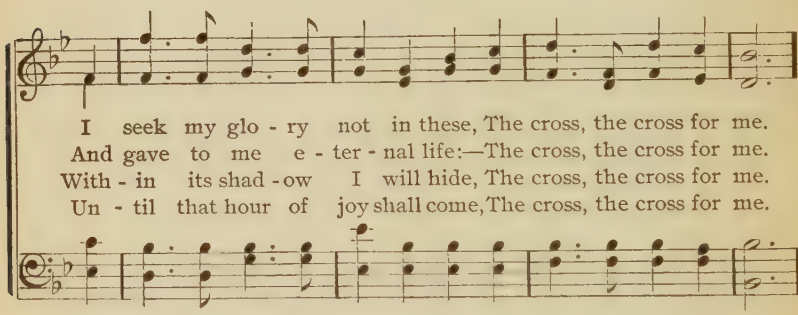
Mrs. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

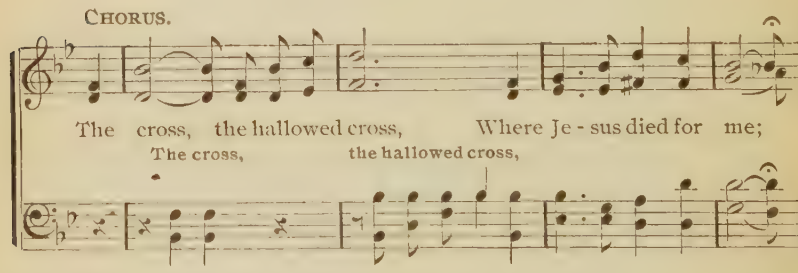

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem - pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then while lean - ing on Thy breast,
Chart and compass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"
CHORUS.
Pi-lot me, ... O pi-lot me, Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi - lot
pi-lot me, O pi-lot me,
p
Rall.
me, Chart and compass came from Thee, Jesus, Savior pilot me.
pi-lot me.

No. 86. The Cross For Me.

ADA BLENKHORN. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. H. ROSECRANS.


1. In earth - ly hon - or, pow'r and fame, The world may glo-ry see;
2. My Sav - ior died up - on the cross, From sin to make me free;
3. Thro' all the changeful scenes of life, True to the cross I'll be;
4. A crown a - waits my go - ing home, Where I my Lord shall see;


I seek my glo - ry not in these, The cross, the cross for me.
And gave to me e - ter - nal life:—The cross, the cross for me.
With - in its shad - ow I will hide, The cross, the cross for me.
Un - til that hour of joy shall come, The cross, the cross for me.



No. 87. It May be the Last Time.

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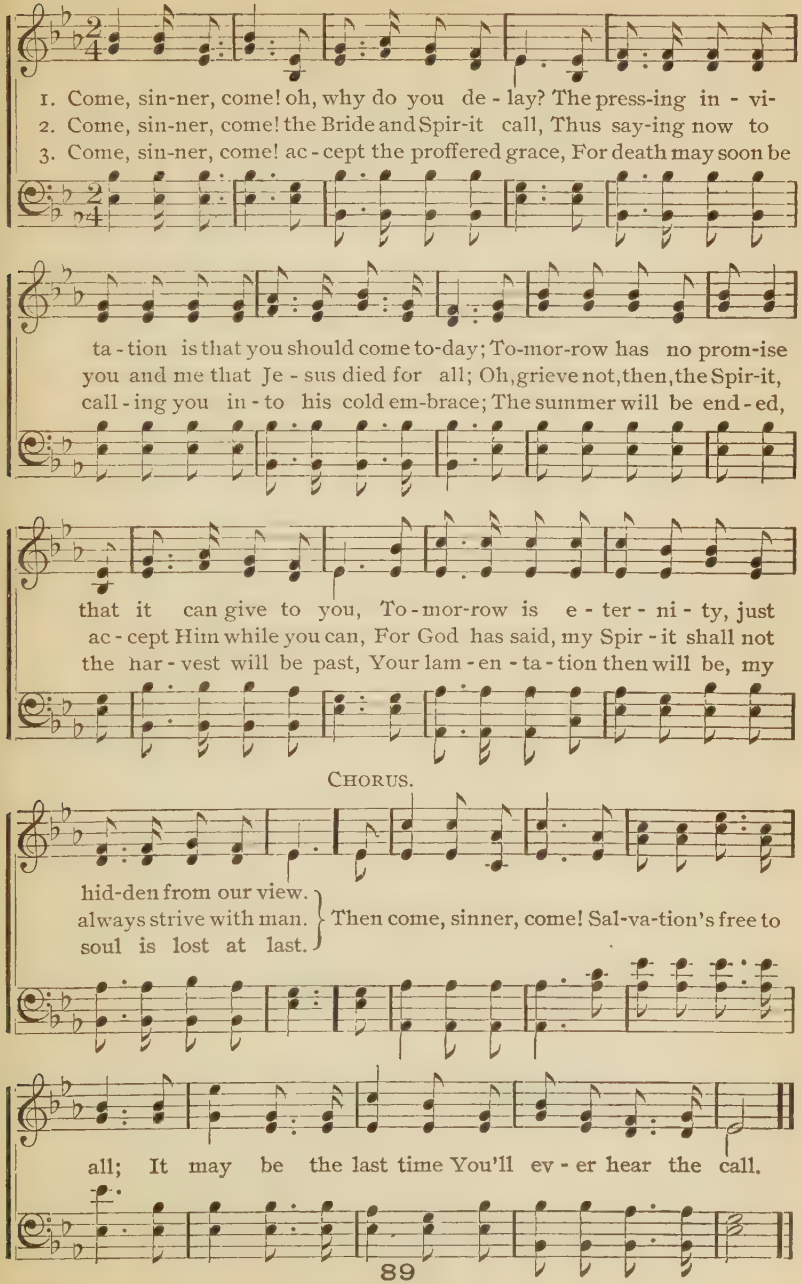
Owner of Copyright.

CURTIS, arr. E. F. MILLER.


1. Come, sin-ner, come! oh, why do you de - lay? The press-ing in - vi-
2. Come, sin-ner, come! the Bride and Spir-it call, Thus say-ing now to
3. Come, sin-ner, come! ac - cept the proffered grace, For death may soon be
ta - tion is that you should come to-day; To-mor-row has no prom-ise
you and me that Je - sus died for all; Oh, grieve not, then, the Spir-it,
call - ing you in - to his cold em-brace; The summer will be end - ed,
that it can give to you, To - mor-row is e - ter - ni - ty, just
ac - cept Him while you can, For God has said, my Spir - it shall not
the har - vest will be past, Your lam - en - ta - tion then will be, my
CHORUS.
hid-den from our view.
always strive with man.
soul is lost at last.
Then come, sinner, come! Sal-va-tion's free to
all; It may be the last time You'll ev - er hear the call.

No. 88. Oh, It Is Wonderful.

C. H. G.

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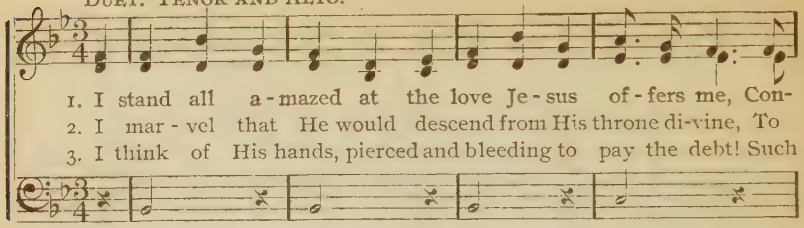
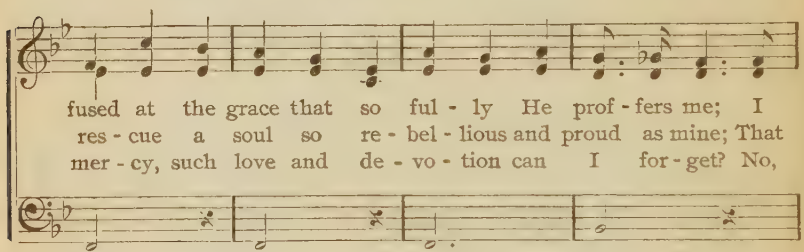
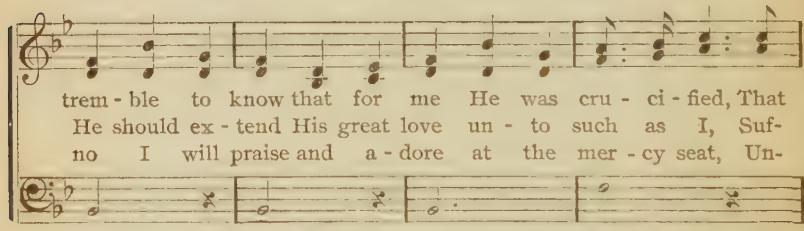
WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

DUET. TENOR AND ALTO.

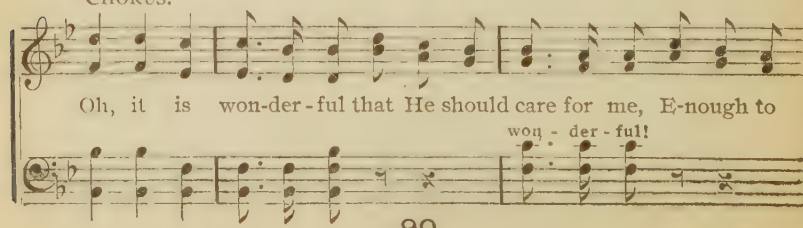

1. I stand all a-mazed at the love Je-sus of-fers me, Con-
2. I mar-vel that He would descend from His throne di-vine, To
3. I think of His hands, pierced and bleeding to pay the debt! Such


fused at the grace that so ful-ly He prof-fers me; I
res-cue a soul so re-bel-lious and proud as mine; That
mer-cy, such love and de-vo-tion can I for-get? No,

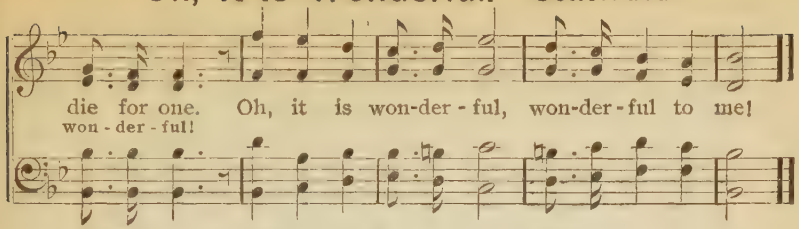

trem-ble to know that for me He was cru-ci-fied, That
He should ex-tend His great love un-to such as I, Suf-
no I will praise and a-dore at the mer-cy seat, Un-

Rit.
Rit.
for me, a sin-ner, He suf-fered, He bled and died.
fi-cient to own, to re-deem and to jus-ti-fy.
til at the glo-ri-fied throne I kneel at His feet.

CHORUS.



Oh, It Is Wonderful. Concluded.



No. 89. My Body, Soul and Spirit.

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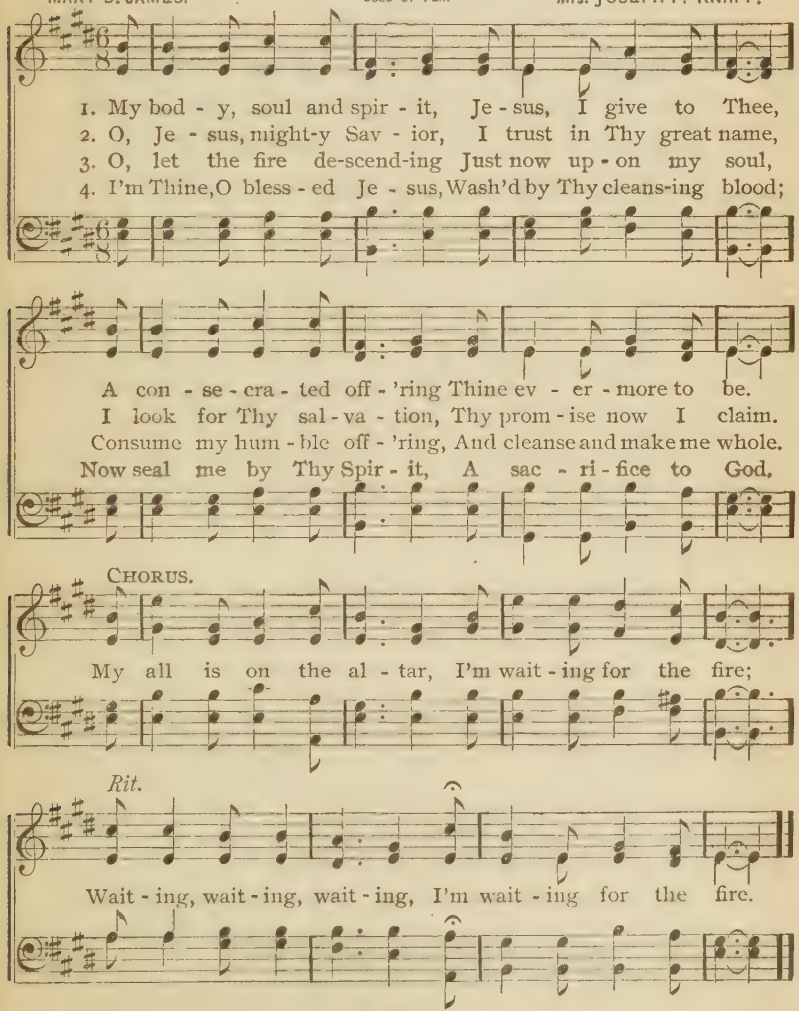
USED BY PER.

MARY D. JAMES. Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.


1. My bod-y, soul and spir-it, Je-sus, I give to Thee,
2. O, Je-sus, might-y Sav-ior, I trust in Thy great name,
3. O, let the fire de-scend-ing Just now up-on my soul,
4. I'm Thine, O bless-ed Je-sus, Wash'd by Thy cleans-ing blood;
A con-se-cra-ted off-'ring Thine ev-er-more to be.
I look for Thy sal-va-tion, Thy prom-ise now I claim.
Consume my hum-ble off-'ring, And cleanse and make me whole.
Now seal me by Thy Spir-it, A sac-ri-fice to God.
CHORUS.
My all is on the al-tar, I'm wait-ing for the fire;
Rit.
Wait-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing, I'm wait-ing for the fire.

No. 90. Only Remembered.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

BONAR. Mrs. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

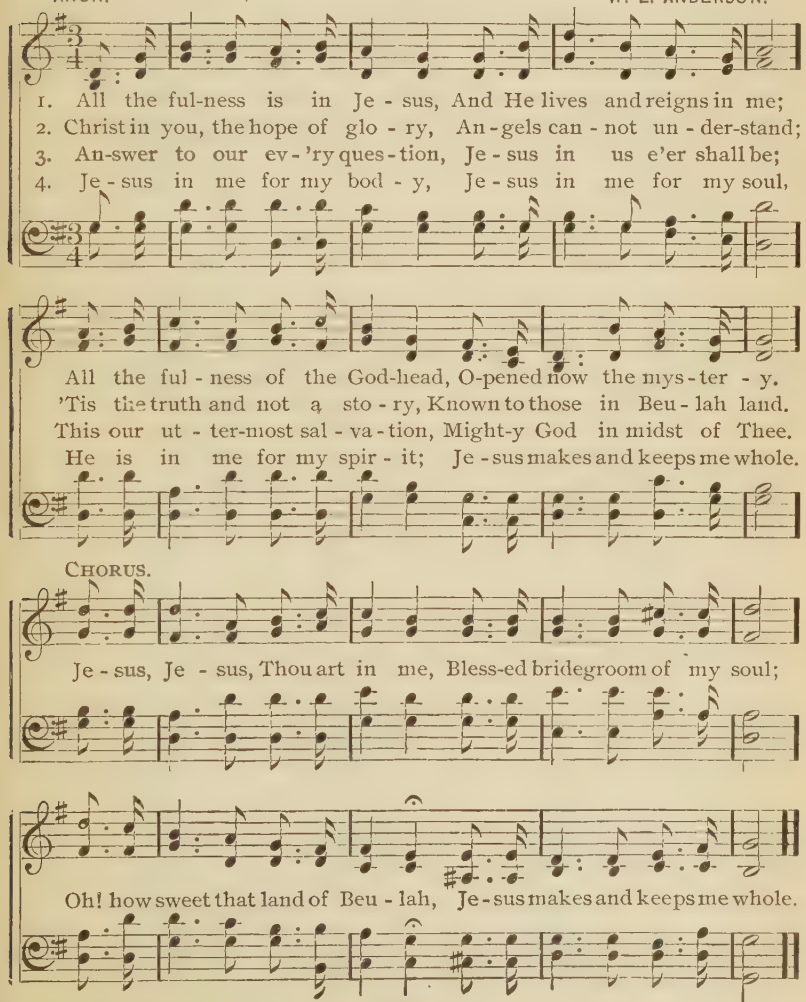
p
1. Fad-ing a-way like the stars of the morn-ing, Los-ing their
2. So let my name and my place be for-got-ten, On-ly my
3. So in the har-vest if oth-ers may gath-er Sheaves from the
light in the glo-ri-ous sun; So let me steal a-way
life-race be lov-ing-ly run; So let me pass a-way
fields that in spring I have sown; Who plough'd or sow'd mat-ters
f
gen-tly and lov-ing-ly, On-ly remembered by what I have done.
peace-ful-ly, si-lent-ly, On-ly remembered by what I have done.
not to the reap-er, On-ly remembered by what I have done.
CHORUS.
m
p
On-ly re-mem-bered, On-ly re-mem-bered, On-ly re-
On-ly re-mem-bered. On-ly re-mem-bered,
f
mem-bered as the years roll on, On-ly remembered, for ev-er re-

Only Remembered. Concluded.

No. 91. Christ Within Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

ANON. W. L. ANDERSON.


1. All the ful-ness is in Je - sus, And He lives and reigns in me;
2. Christ in you, the hope of glo - ry, An - gels can - not un - der-stand;
3. An-swer to our ev - 'ry ques-tion, Je - sus in us e'er shall be;
4. Je - sus in me for my bod - y, Je - sus in me for my soul,
All the ful - ness of the God-head, O-pened now the mys - ter - y.
'Tis the truth and not a sto - ry, Known to those in Beu - lah land.
This our ut - ter-most sal - va - tion, Might-y God in midst of Thee.
He is in me for my spir - it; Je - sus makes and keeps me whole.
CHORUS.
Je - sus, Je - sus, Thou art in me, Bless-ed bridegroom of my soul;
Oh! how sweet that land of Beu - lah, Je - sus makes and keeps me whole.

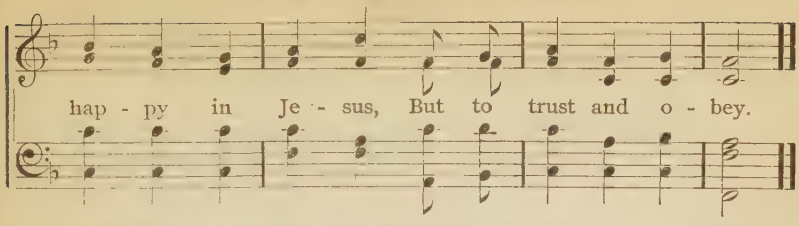
No. 92. Trust and Obey.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY D. B. TOWNER.
USED BY PER.

D. B. TOWNER.

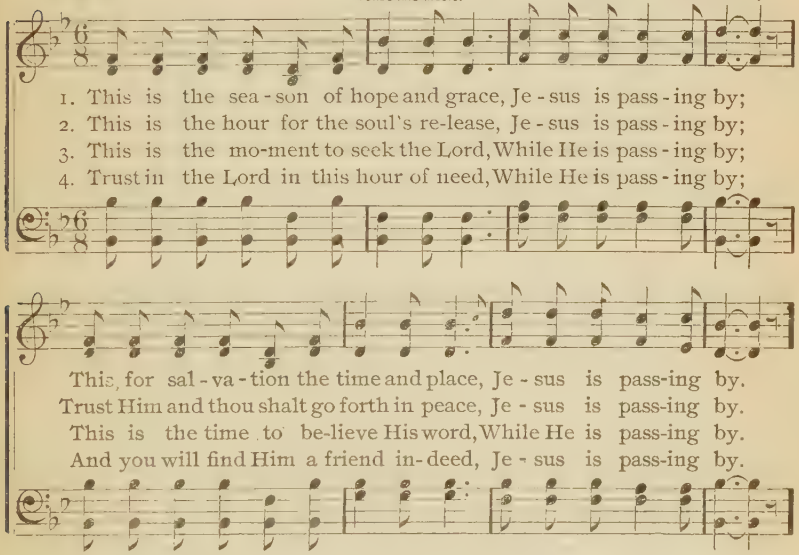
1. When we walk with the Lord, In the light of His word, What a
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love, Un - til
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll
glo - ry He sheds on our way! While we do His good will,
smile quick-ly drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear,
toil He doth rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss,
all on the al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows,
walk by His side in the way; What He says we will do,
He a-bides with us still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Not a sigh nor a tear, Can a-bide while we trust and o - bey.
Not a frown nor a cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
And the joy He be - stows, Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Where He sends we will go, Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.
CHORUS.
Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth - er way To be



No. 93. Jesus is Passing By.

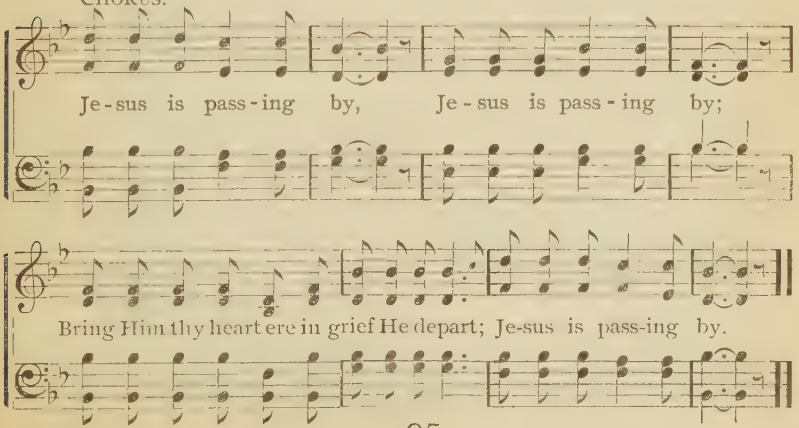
COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. A. H. WORDS AND MUSIC. Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.


1. This is the sea - son of hope and grace, Je - sus is pass - ing by;
2. This is the hour for the soul's re-lease, Je - sus is pass - ing by;
3. This is the mo-ment to seek the Lord, While He is pass - ing by;
4. Trust in the Lord in this hour of need, While He is pass - ing by;

This, for sal - va - tion the time and place, Je - sus is pass-ing by.
Trust Him and thou shalt go forth in peace, Je - sus is pass-ing by.
This is the time to be-lieve His word, While He is pass-ing by.
And you will find Him a friend in-deed, Je - sus is pass-ing by.

CHORUS.



No. 94. I Will Not Forget Thee.

C. H. G.

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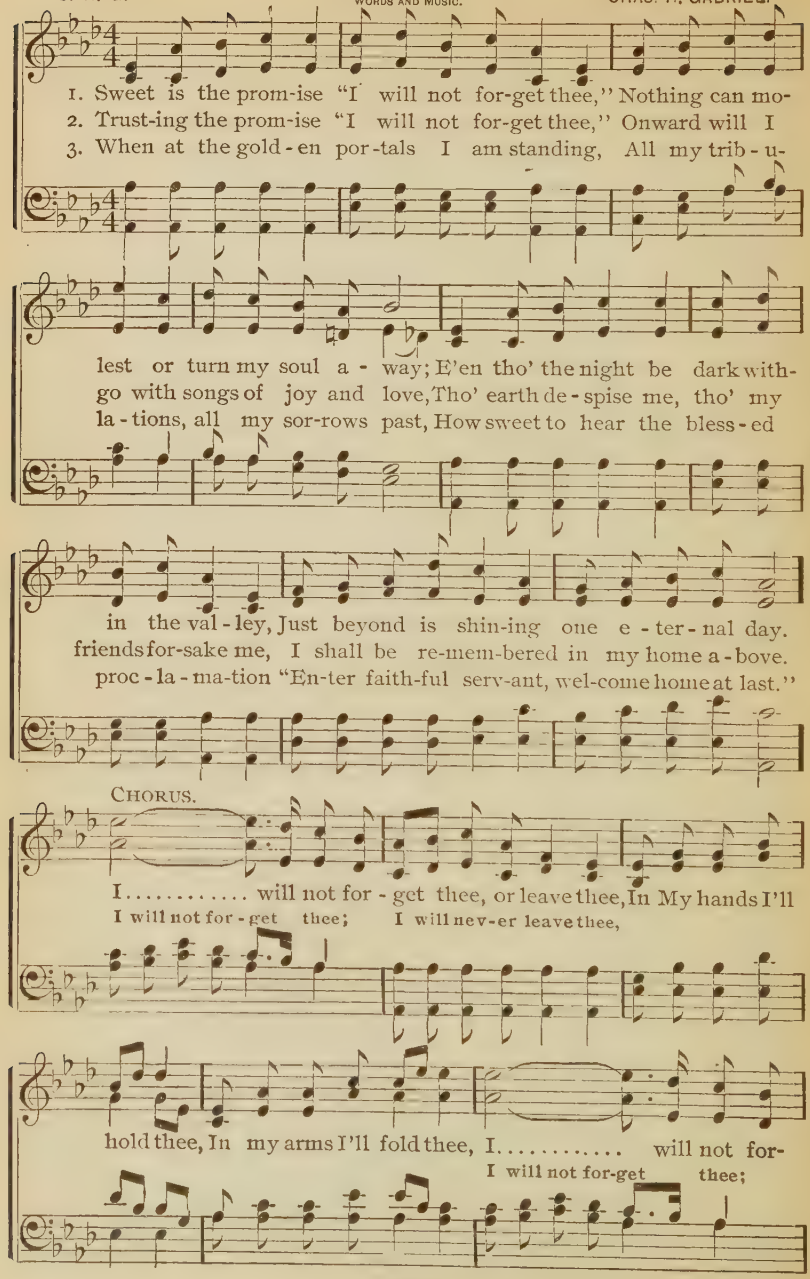
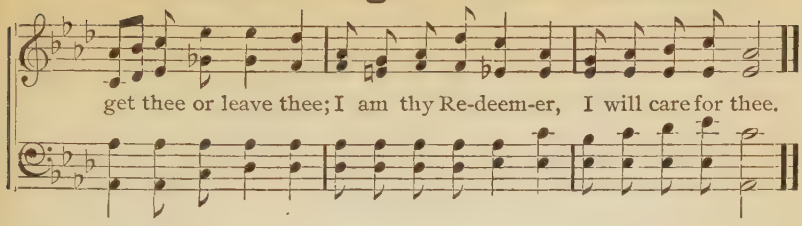
WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Sweet is the prom-ise "I will not for-get thee," Nothing can mo-
2. Trust-ing the prom-ise "I will not for-get thee," Onward will I
3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am standing, All my trib-u-
lest or turn my soul a - way; E'en tho' the night be dark with-
go with songs of joy and love, Tho' earth de-spise me, tho' my
la-tions, all my sor-rows past, How sweet to hear the bless-ed
in the val-ley, Just beyond is shin-ing one e-ter-nal day.
friends for-sake me, I shall be re-mem-bered in my home a-bove.
proc-la-ma-tion "En-ter faith-ful serv-ant, wel-come home at last."
CHORUS.
I..... will not for-get thee, or leave thee, In My hands I'll
I will not for-get thee; I will nev-er leave thee,
hold thee, In my arms I'll fold thee, I..... will not for-
I will not for-get thee;

I Will Not Forget Thee. Concluded.

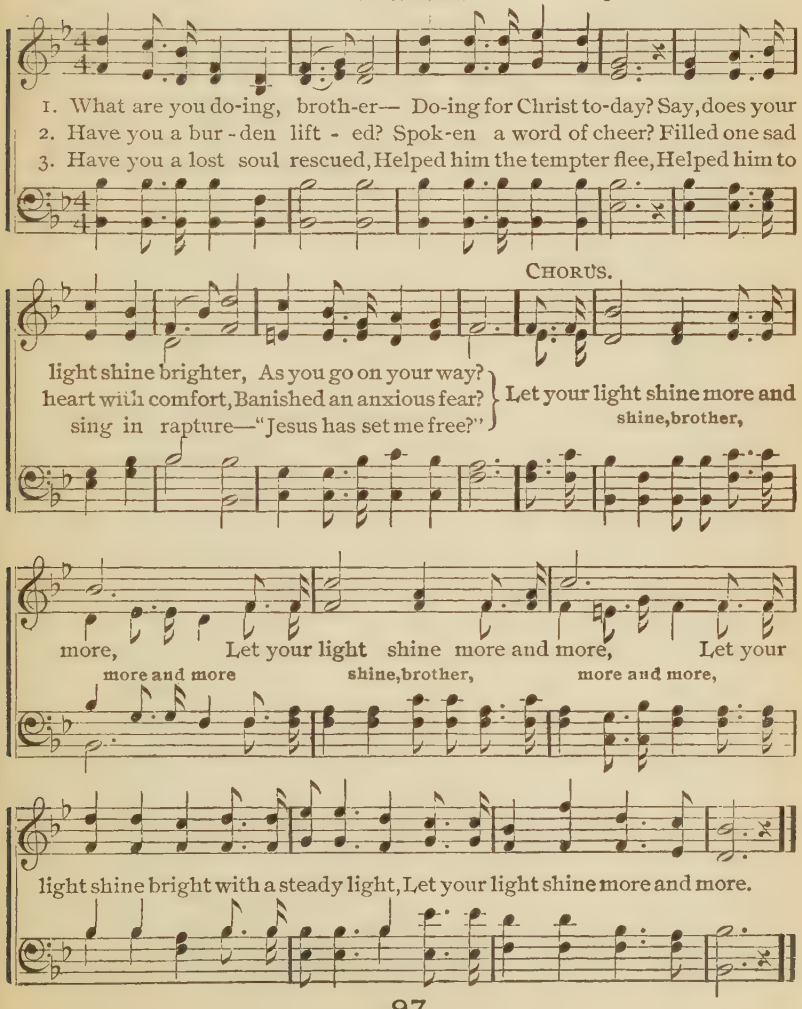


No. 95. Let Your Light Shine.

ANNA D. BRADLEY.

COPYRIGHT 1897 BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

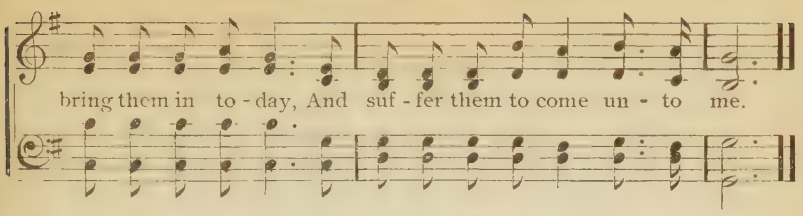

1. What are you do-ing, broth-er— Do-ing for Christ to-day? Say, does your
2. Have you a bur - den lift - ed? Spok-en a word of cheer? Filled one sad
3. Have you a lost soul rescued, Helped him the tempter flee, Helped him to
CHORUS.
light shine brighter, As you go on your way?
heart with comfort, Banished an anxious fear?
sing in rapture—"Jesus has set me free?"
Let your light shine more and shine, brother,
more, Let your light shine more and more, Let your
more and more
shine, brother,
more and more,
light shine bright with a steady light, Let your light shine more and more.

No. 96. Come Unto Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Rev. G. O. — WORDS AND MUSIC. — Rev. GEO. ORBIN.

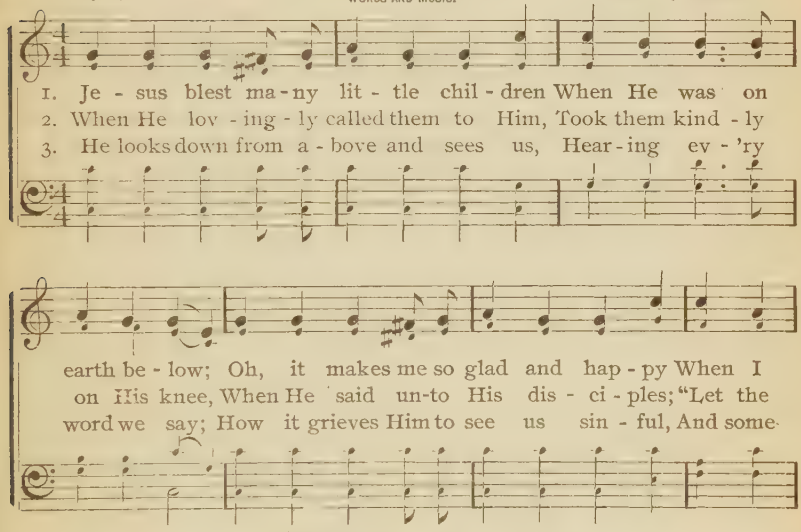
1. Hin - der the chil-dren, they said to the Mas - ter, Why should the moth-ers bring them to Thee? Hin - der them not was the
2. Safe in the arms of His ten - der com-pas - sion, Play - ful the prat - tlers sat on His knee, Wait - ing to get His di-
3. Come now to Je - sus, oh, thrice hap - py wel - come, Wel-come to Him who died on the tree, Tho' He is reign - ing in
4. Then in the day of His sec - ond ap - pear - ing, When from His pres - ence moun-tains shall flee, Sweet - er than ev - er will
an-swer of Je - sus, "Let all the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
vine ben - e - dic - tion, Hap - py to hear Him say, "Come un - to me."
man-sions of glo - ry, Yet does His spir - it say, "Come un - to me."
be the glad wel-come, As thou shalt hear Him say, "Come un - to me."
CHORUS.
Come un - to me, come un - to me, Suf - fer all the
lit - tle ones to come un - to me; Turn them not a - way, But



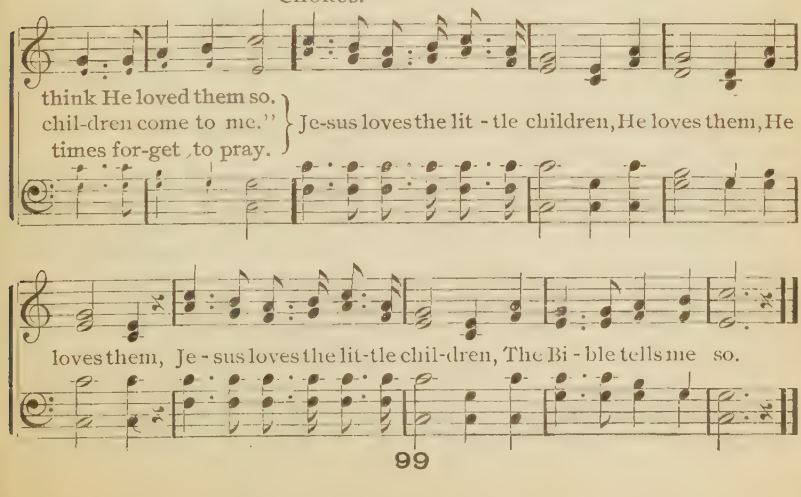
No. 97. He Loves Me.

COPYRIGHT 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Je - sus blest ma - ny lit - tle chil - dren When He was on
2. When He lov - ing - ly called them to Him, Took them kind - ly
3. He looks down from a - bove and sees us, Hear - ing ev - 'ry
earth be - low; Oh, it makes me so glad and hap - py When I
on His knee, When He said un-to His dis - ci - ples; "Let the
word we say; How it grieves Him to see us sin - ful, And some

CHORUS.

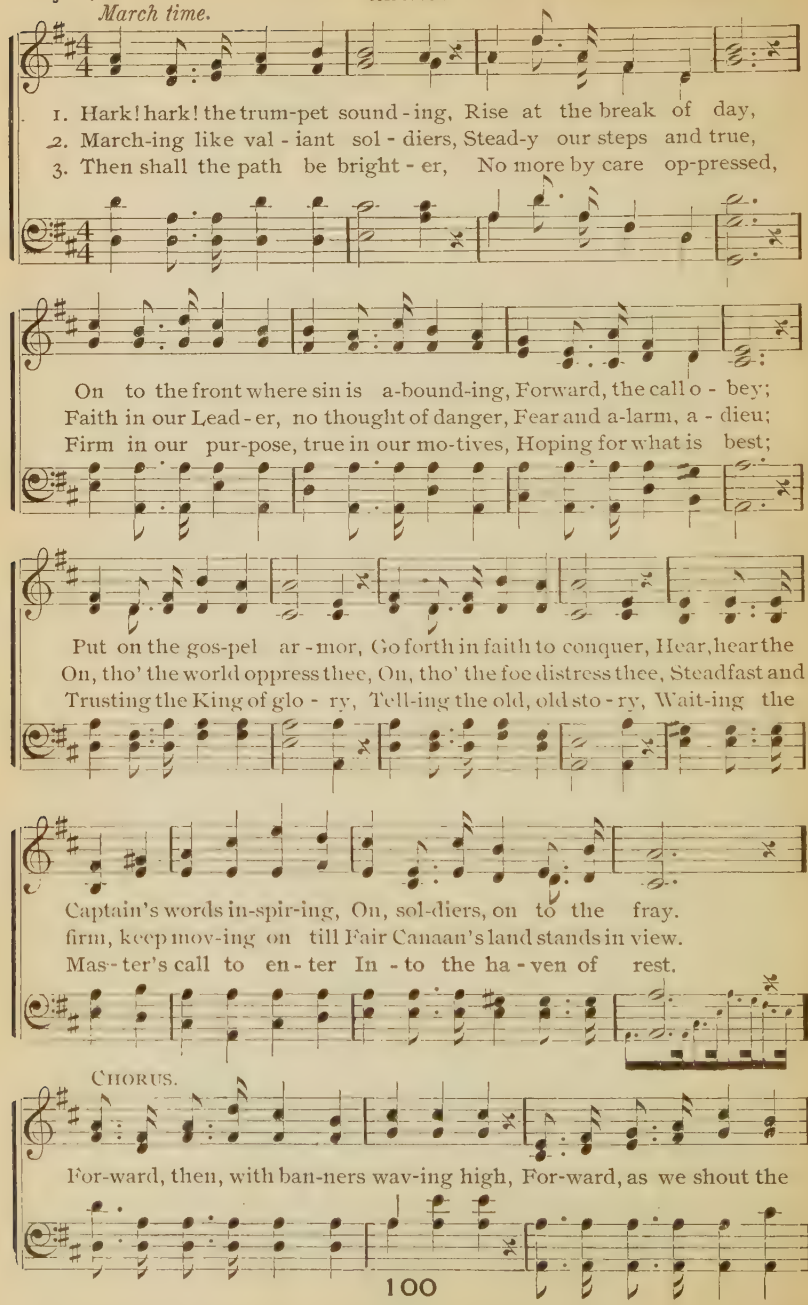

think He loved them so.
chil-dren come to me."
times for-get to pray.
Je-sus loves the lit - tle children, He loves them, He
loves them, Je - sus loves the lit-tle chil-dren, The Bi - ble tells me so.

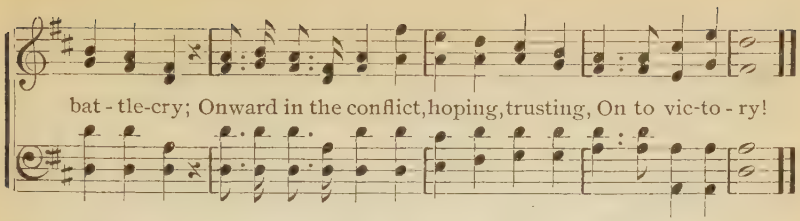
No. 98. On to Victory.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, 1898, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE. USED BY PER.

J. H. E. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

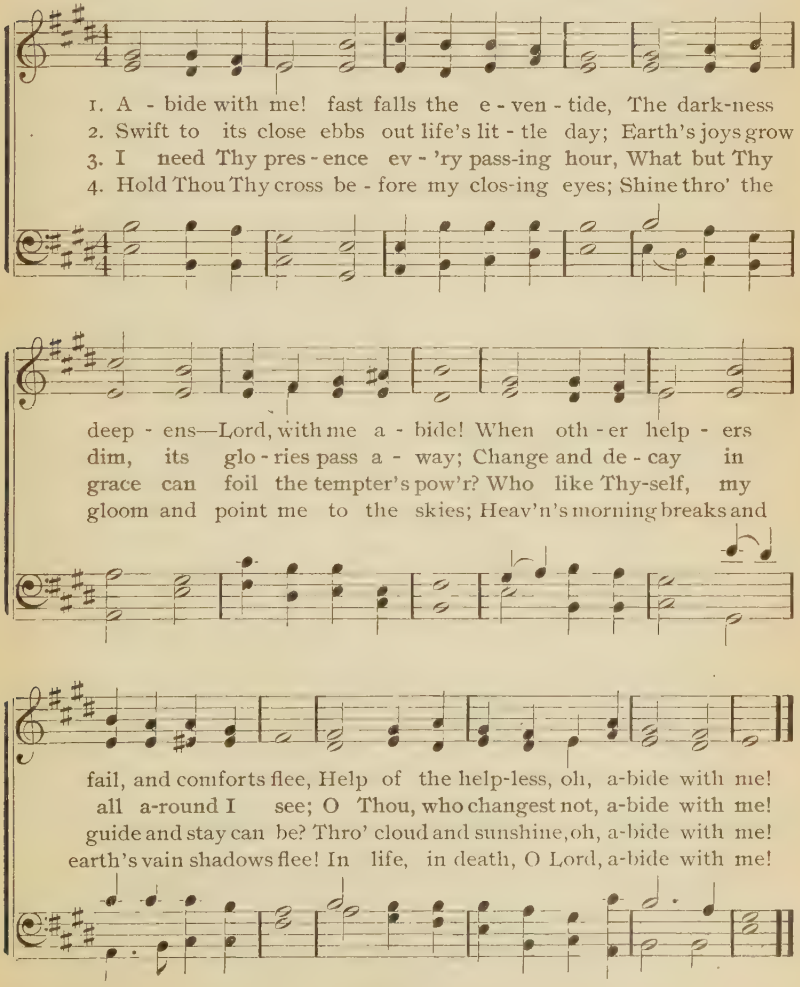
March time.


1. Hark! hark! the trum-pet sound-ing, Rise at the break of day,
2. March-ing like val-iant sol-diers, Stead-y our steps and true,
3. Then shall the path be bright-er, No more by care op-pressed,
On to the front where sin is a-bound-ing, Forward, the call o-bey;
Faith in our Lead-er, no thought of danger, Fear and a-larm, a-dieu;
Firm in our pur-pose, true in our mo-tives, Hoping for what is best;
Put on the gos-pel ar-mor, Go forth in faith to conquer, Hear, hear the
On, tho' the world oppress thee, On, tho' the foe distress thee, Steadfast and
Trusting the King of glo-ry, Tell-ing the old, old sto-ry, Wait-ing the
Captain's words in-spir-ing, On, sol-diers, on to the fray.
firm, keep mov-ing on till Fair Canaan's land stands in view.
Mas-ter's call to en-ter In-to the ha-ven of rest.
CHORUS.
For-ward, then, with ban-ners wav-ing high, For-ward, as we shout the



No. 99. Abide With Me.

H. F. LYTE. EVENTIDE. 10s. WM. H. MONK.


1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness deep - ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a-bide with me!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a-round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a-bide with me!
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy-self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a-bide with me!
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me!

No. 100. Heirs to the Kingdom.

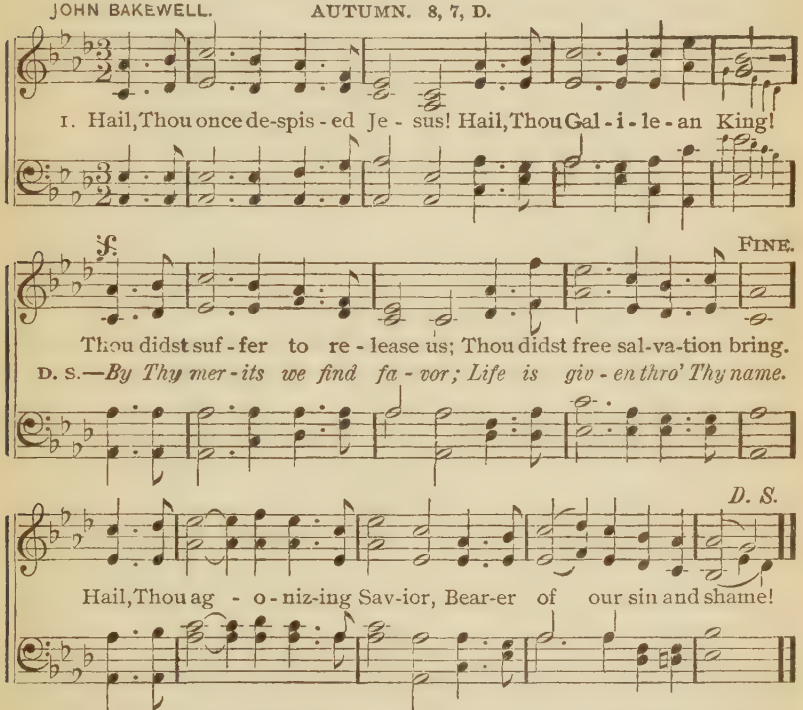
MINNIE B. JOHNSON. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. RAN. C. STORY.

1. We are heirs to a king-dom, Whose wealth is un-told, And its
2. We are heirs to a bright crown; With joy we shall wear, And the
3. We are heirs with the Sav - ior To His shin - ing throne, We shall
rich - es are val - ued More prec-ious than gold; And its build-ings e-
hand of the Sav - ior Shall soon place it there; 'Tis bedecked with bright
reign in that kingdom, With Him shall be one; With the host of re-
ter - nal, Out-shine yon-der sun, O, its King is our Sav - ior The
jew - els Our eyes shall behold— 'Tis adorned with the loved ones, We
deemed ones, We joy - ful - ly raise, Un - to Him who hath saved us, Our
CHORUS.
Fa - ther's own Son.
led to the fold.
trib - ute of praise.
Heir to the King-
Heir to the king-dom, Heir to the
dom, Heir to the throne, Crown
king-dom, Heir to the throne, Heir to the throne, Crown and a scep - ter

Heir to the Kingdom. Concluded.

No. 101. Hail, Thou Once Despised.

JOHN BAKEWELL. AUTUMN. 8, 7, D.

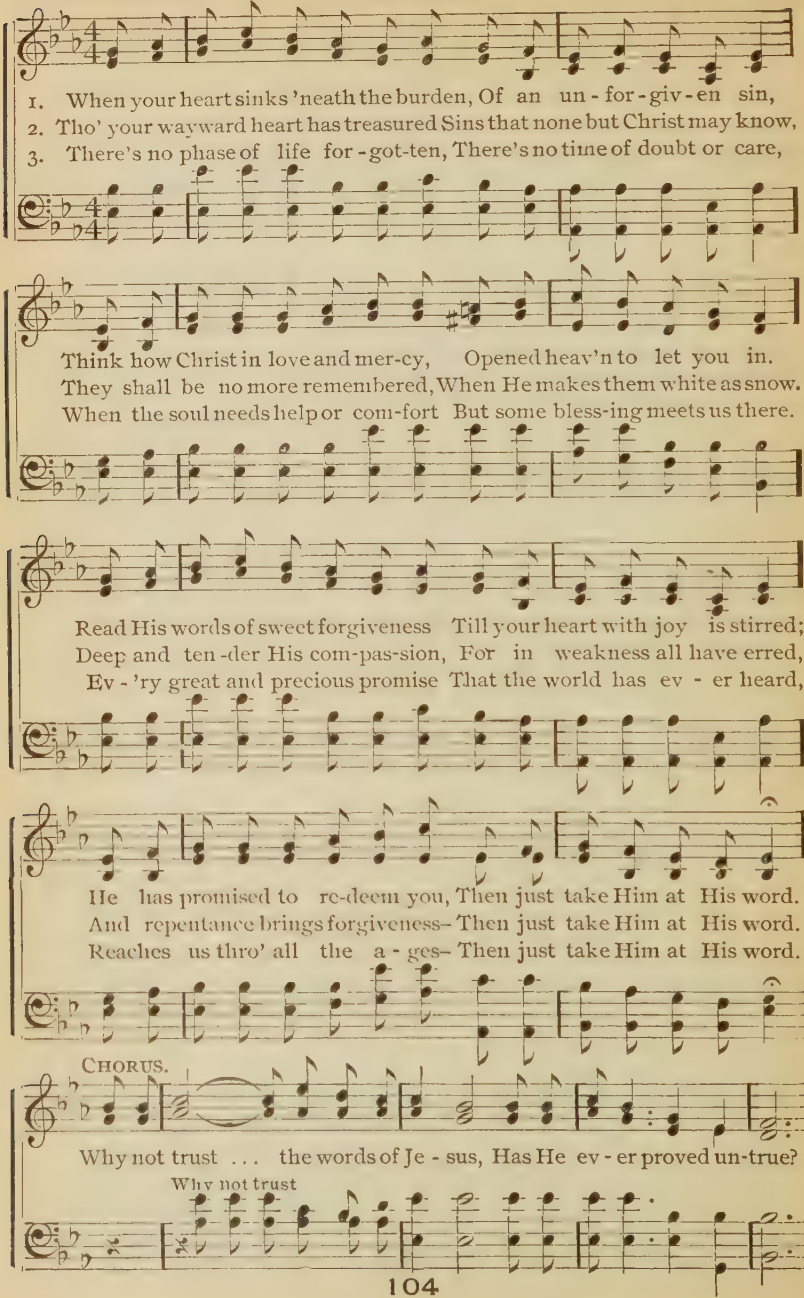

1. Hail, Thou once de-spis-ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal-i-le-an King!
FINE.
Thou didst suf-fer to re-lease us; Thou didst free sal-va-tion bring.
D. S.—By Thy mer-its we find fa-vor; Life is giv-en thro' Thy name.
D. S.
Hail, Thou ag - o-niz-ing Sav-ior, Bear-er of our sin and shame!

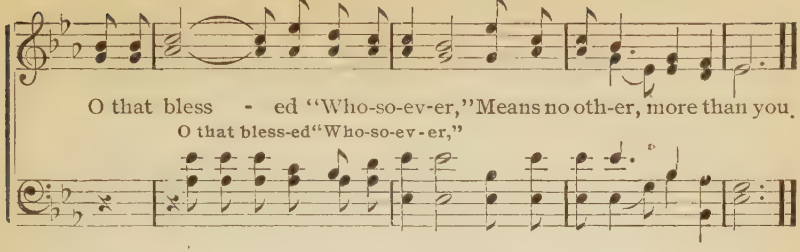
2 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide,
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated by Thy Father's side:
There, for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

3 Worship, honor, power and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive,
Loudest praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Savior's merits;
Help to chant Immanuel's praise!

No. 102. Take Him at His Word.

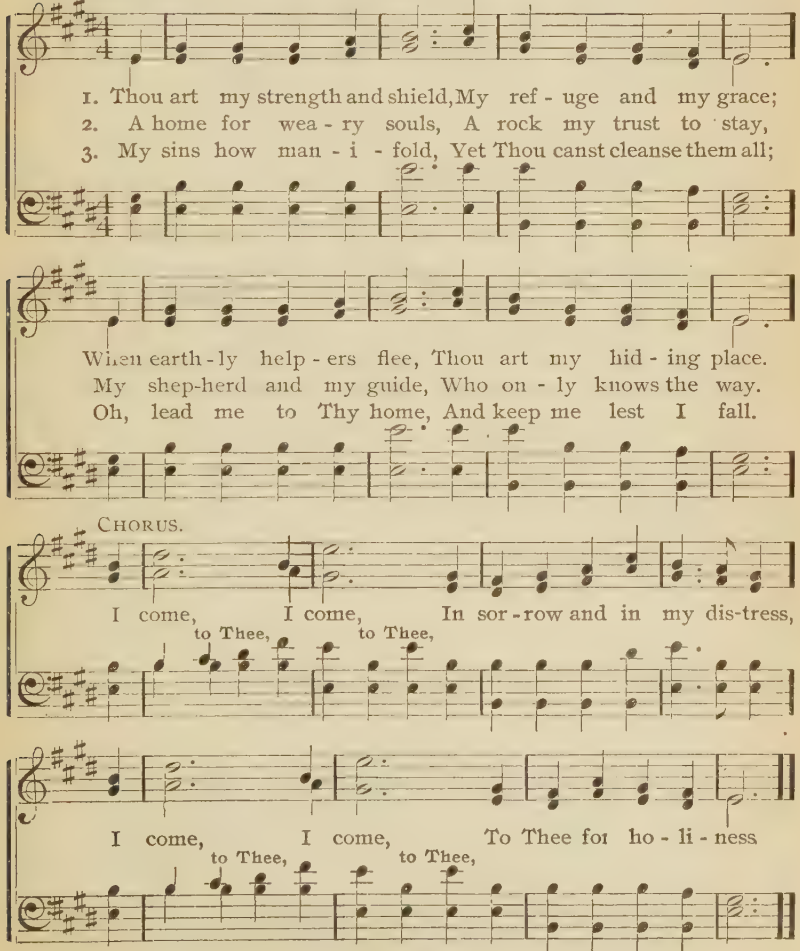
LANTA WILSON SMITH. COPYRIGHT 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. H. ROSECRANS.


1. When your heart sinks 'neath the burden, Of an un - for - giv - en sin,
2. Tho' your wayward heart has treasured Sins that none but Christ may know,
3. There's no phase of life for - got - ten, There's no time of doubt or care,
Think how Christ in love and mer - cy, Opened heav'n to let you in.
They shall be no more remembered, When He makes them white as snow.
When the soul needs help or com - fort But some bless - ing meets us there.
Read His words of sweet forgiveness Till your heart with joy is stirred;
Deep and ten - der His com - pas - sion, For in weakness all have erred,
Ev - 'ry great and precious promise That the world has ev - er heard,
He has promised to re - deem you, Then just take Him at His word.
And repentance brings forgiveness - Then just take Him at His word.
Reaches us thro' all the a - ges - Then just take Him at His word.
CHORUS.
Why not trust ... the words of Je - sus, Has He ev - er proved un - true?
Why not trust



No. 103. I Come to Thee.

ANNA MARLIM. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

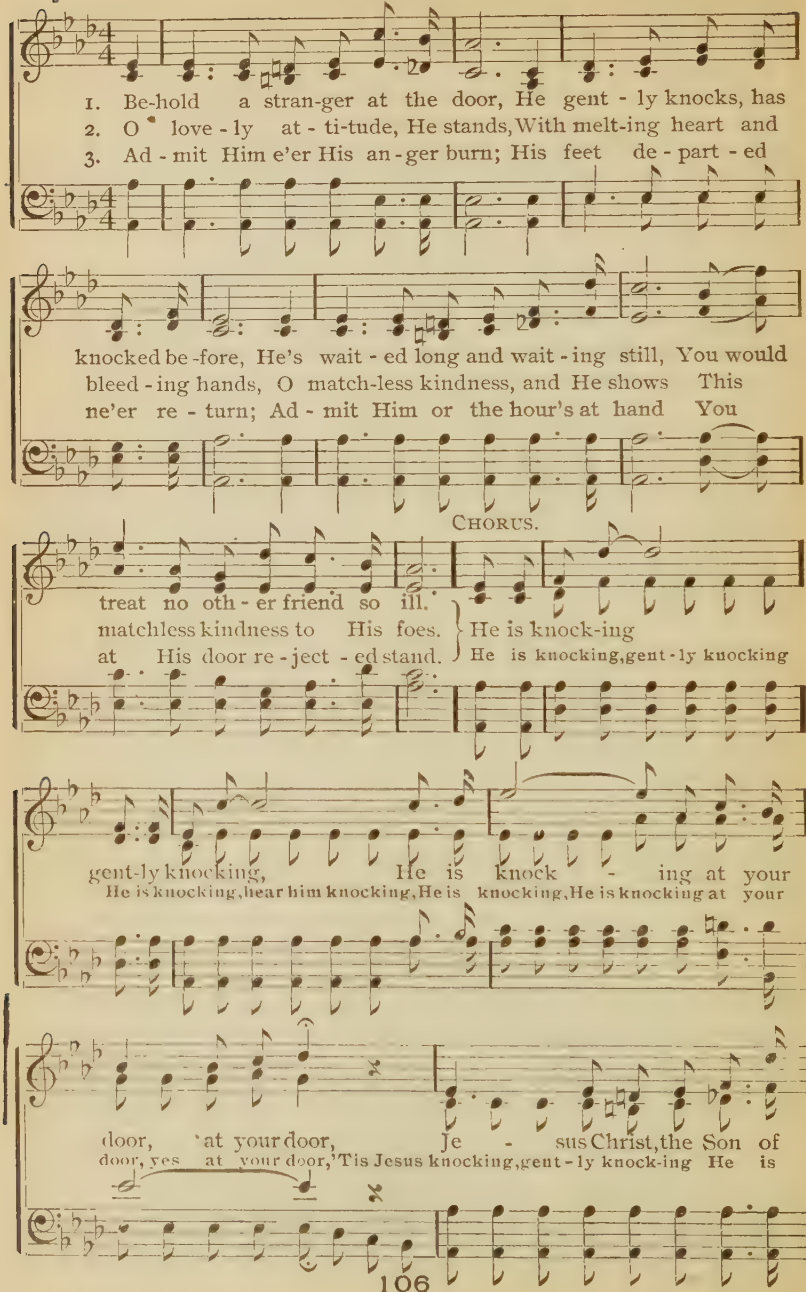

1. Thou art my strength and shield, My ref - uge and my grace;
2. A home for wea - ry souls, A rock my trust to stay,
3. My sins how man - i - fold, Yet Thou canst cleanse them all;
When earth - ly help - ers flee, Thou art my hid - ing place.
My shep-herd and my guide, Who on - ly knows the way.
Oh, lead me to Thy home, And keep me lest I fall.
CHORUS.
I come, I come, In sor - row and in my dis-tress,
to Thee, to Thee,
I come, I come, To Thee for ho - li - ness
to Thee, to Thee,

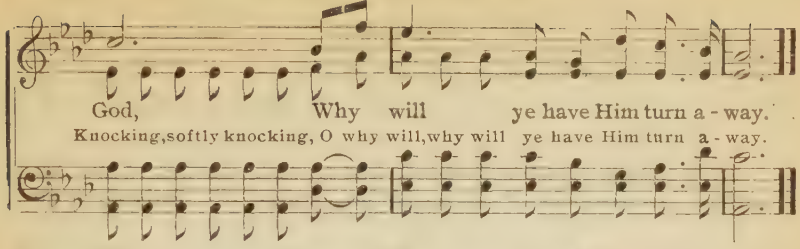
No. 104. Christ at the Door.

J. GRIGGS.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

FRANK A. SIMPKINS.


1. Be-hold a stran-ger at the door, He gent - ly knocks, has
2. O love - ly at - ti-tude, He stands, With melt-ing heart and
3. Ad - mit Him e'er His an - ger burn; His feet de - part - ed
knocked be - fore, He's wait - ed long and wait - ing still, You would
bleed - ing hands, O match-less kindness, and He shows This
ne'er re - turn; Ad - mit Him or the hour's at hand You
CHORUS.
treat no oth - er friend so ill.
matchless kindness to His foes.
at His door re - ject - ed stand.
He is knock-ing
He is knocking, gent - ly knocking
gent-ly knocking, He is knock - ing at your
He is knocking, hear him knocking, He is knocking, He is knocking at your
door, at your door, Je - sus Christ, the Son of
door, yes at your door, 'Tis Jesus knocking, gent - ly knock-ing He is



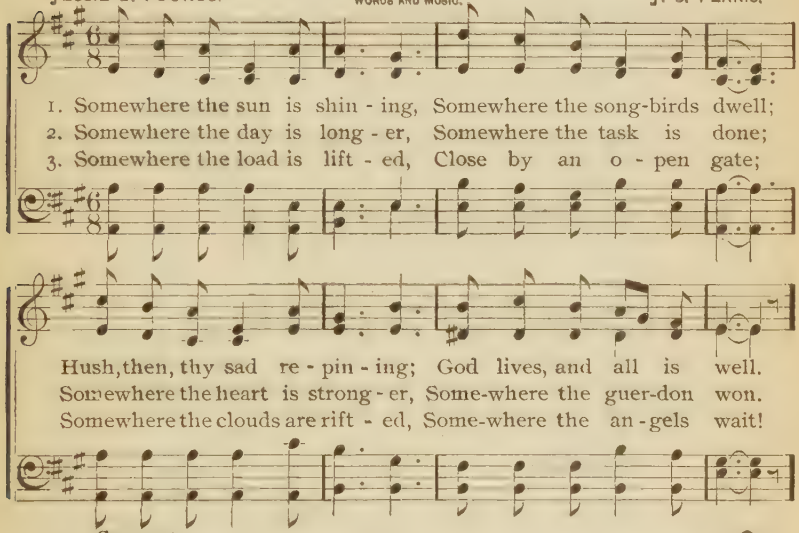
No. 105. Beautiful Isle.

JESSIE B. POUNDS.

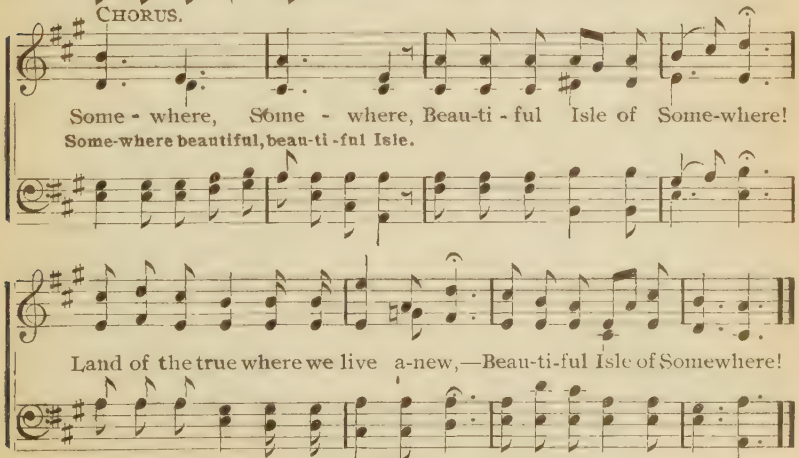
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. S. FEARIS.


1. Somewhere the sun is shin - ing, Somewhere the song-birds dwell;
2. Somewhere the day is long - er, Somewhere the task is done;
3. Somewhere the load is lift - ed, Close by an o - pen gate;
Hush, then, thy sad re - pin - ing; God lives, and all is well.
Somewhere the heart is strong - er, Some-where the guer-don won.
Somewhere the clouds are rift - ed, Some-where the an - gels wait!

CHORUS.

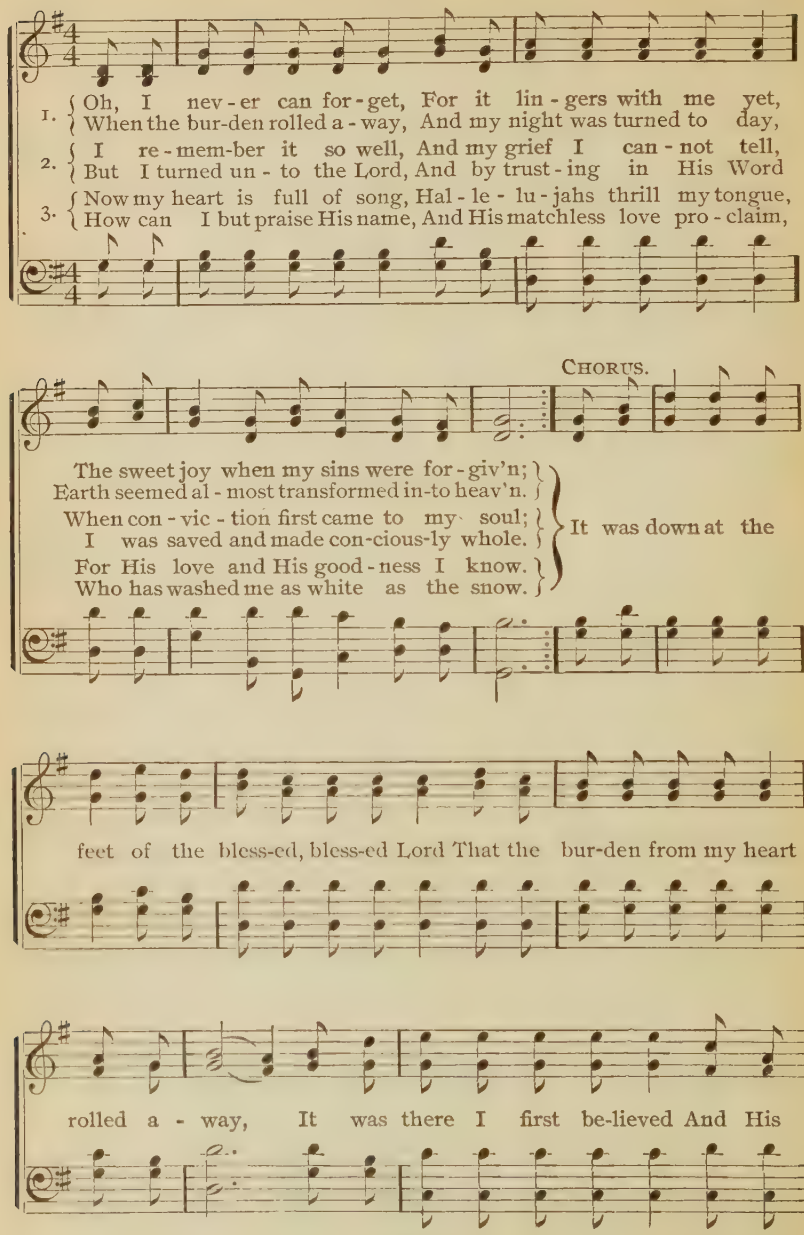

Some - where, Some - where, Beau-ti - ful Isle of Some-where!
Some-where beautiful, beau-ti - ful Isle.
Land of the true where we live a-new,—Beau-ti-ful Isle of Somewhere!

No. 106. Oh, I Never Can Forget.

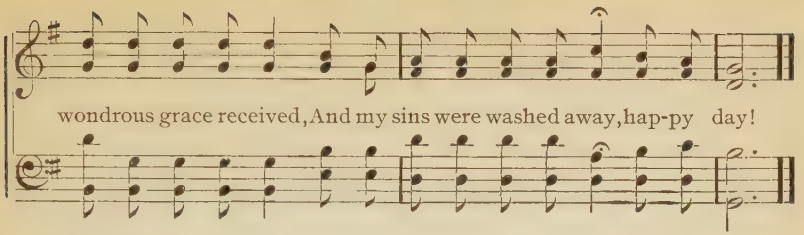
E. A. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO. USED BY PER.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.


1. Oh, I nev-er can for-get, For it lin-gers with me yet,
When the bur-den rolled a-way, And my night was turned to day,
2. I re-mem-ber it so well, And my grief I can-not tell,
But I turned un-to the Lord, And by trust-ing in His Word
3. Now my heart is full of song, Hal-le-lu-jahs thrill my tongue,
How can I but praise His name, And His matchless love pro-claim,
CHORUS.
The sweet joy when my sins were for-giv'n;
Earth seemed al-most transformed in-to heav'n.
When con-vic-tion first came to my soul;
I was saved and made con-cious-ly whole.
For His love and His good-ness I know.
Who has washed me as white as the snow.
It was down at the
feet of the bless-ed, bless-ed Lord That the bur-den from my heart
rolled a-way, It was there I first be-lieved And His

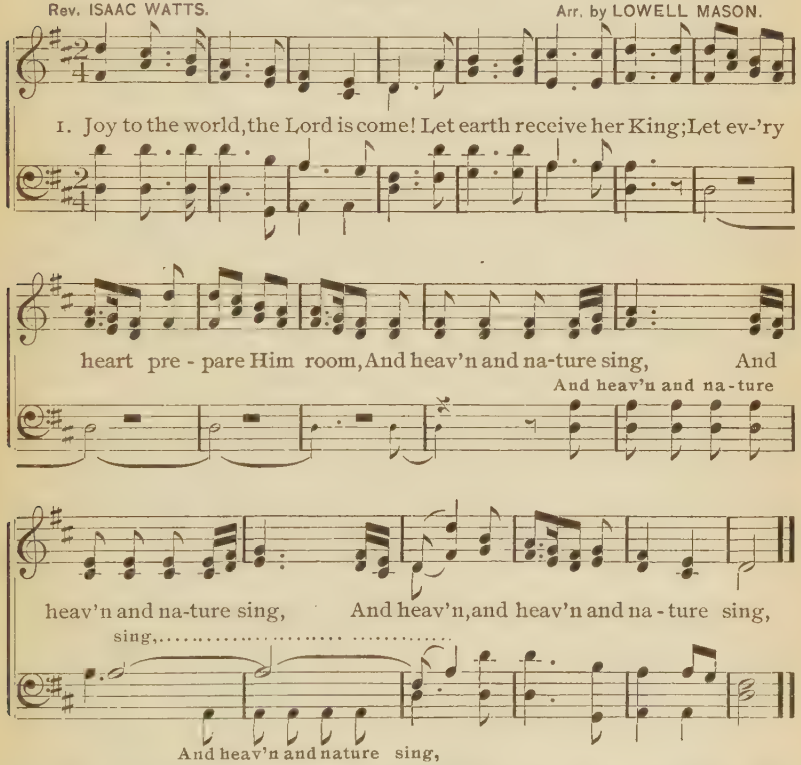
Oh, I Never Can Forget. Concluded.



No. 107. Joy to the World.

ANTIOCH. C. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.


1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let ev-'ry
heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
And heav'n and na-ture
heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing,
sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,

2 Joy to the world, the Savior reigns,
Let men their songs employ; [plains,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and
And makes the nations prove [grace,
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

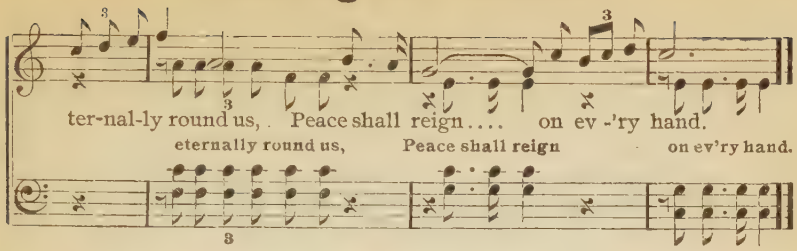
No. 108. Marching On.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Dr. E. T. CASSEL. WORDS AND MUSIC. FLORA H. CASSEL.

1. We're marching, marching, on to Ca-naan's Land; The sea of sin shall
2. A - rise! a - rise! with faith and courage strong; Go forth, go forth to
3. Then blow the horn and march when God shall call; The sins of earth like
4. When sa - tan sets the bat - tle in ar - ray, We'll nev - er fear since
part at God's com-mand;
meet the gi - ant wrong;
Jer - i - co shall fall;
Je - sus leads the way;
Then on, on to vic - to - ry and
nev - er, nev - er fal - ter While our Cap - tain leads the way.
CHORUS.
Oh, what joy ..... when vic - to - ry crown us, And we
Oh, what joy
Oh, what joy,
en-ter the beau-ti-ful land, There with friends .... e -
beau-ti-ful land,
beau-ti-ful land,
There with friends

Marching On. Concluded.

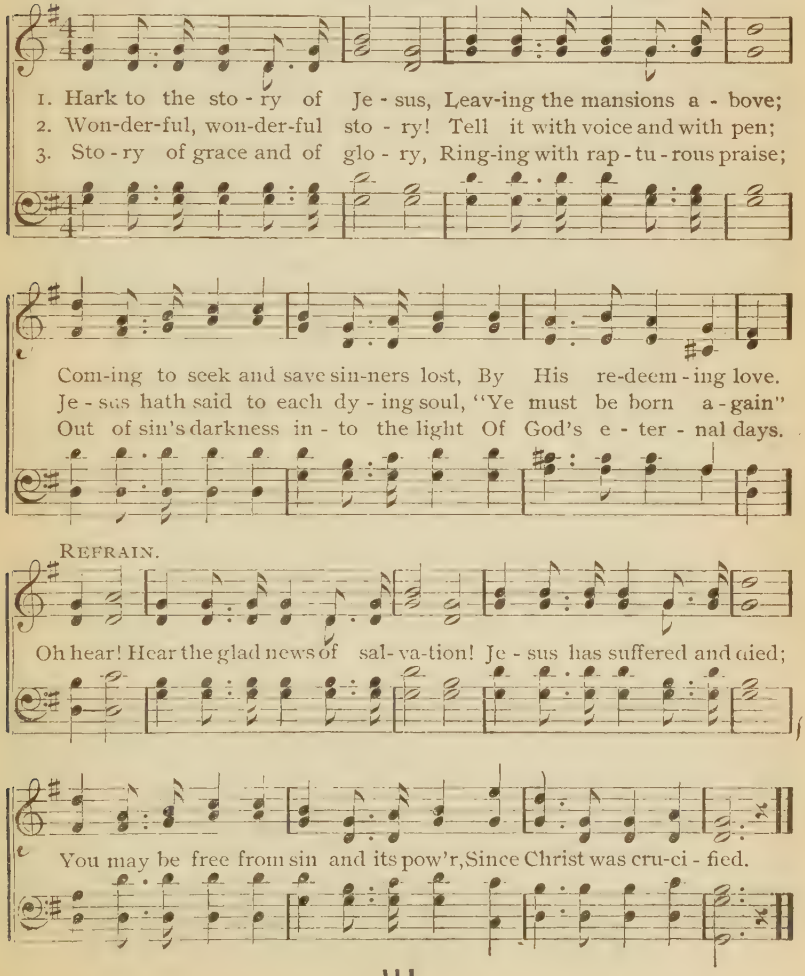


No. 109. Hark to the Story.

R. K. C.

COPYRIGHT 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

R. KELSO CARTER.


1. Hark to the sto - ry of Je - sus, Leav-ing the mansions a - bove;
2. Won-der-ful, won-der-ful sto - ry! Tell it with voice and with pen;
3. Sto - ry of grace and of glo - ry, Ring-ing with rap - tu - rous praise;
Com-ing to seek and save sin-ners lost, By His re-deem - ing love.
Je - sus hath said to each dy - ing soul, "Ye must be born a - gain"
Out of sin's darkness in - to the light Of God's e - ter - nal days.
REFRAIN.
Oh hear! Hear the glad news of sal- va-tion! Je - sus has suffered and died;
You may be free from sin and its pow'r, Since Christ was cru-ci - fied.

No. 110. My Father Knows.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

S. M. I. HENRY. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

1. I know my heav'n-ly Fa - ther knows The storms that would my
2. I know my heav'n-ly Fa - ther knows The balm I need to
3. I know my heav'n-ly Fa - ther knows How frail I am to
4. I know my heav'n-ly Fa - ther knows The hour my jour - ney

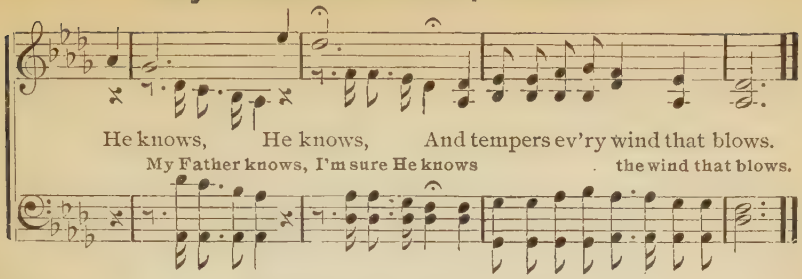
way op - pose. But He can drive the clouds a - way, And turn my
soothe my woes; And with His touch of love di - vine, He heals this
meet my foes, But He my cause will e'er de - fend, Up - hold and
here will close, And may that hour, O faith-ful Guide Find me safe

dark-ness in - to day, And turn my darkness in - to day.
wounded soul of mine, He heals this wounded soul of mine.
keep me to the end, Up-hold and keep me to the end.
shel-tered by Thy side, Find me safe sheltered by Thy side.

CHORUS.

He knows, He knows The storms that would my way oppose;
My Father knows, I'm sure He knows, That would my way oppose;

My Father Knows. Concluded.



No. 111. Under The Cross.

WM. McDONALD.

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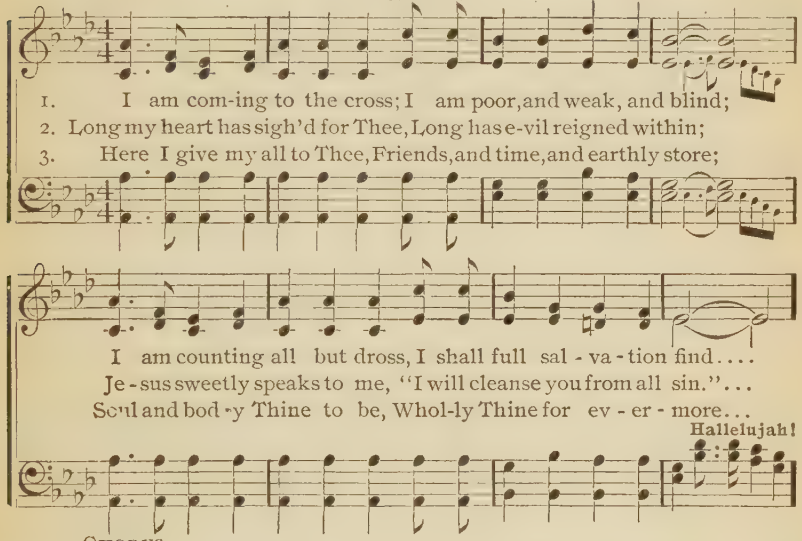
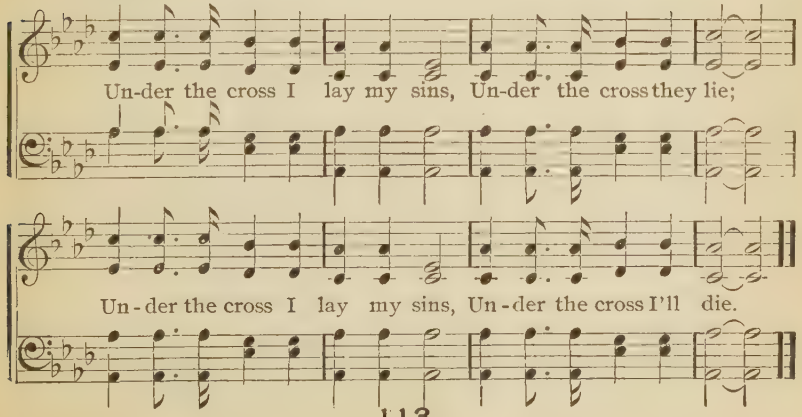
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

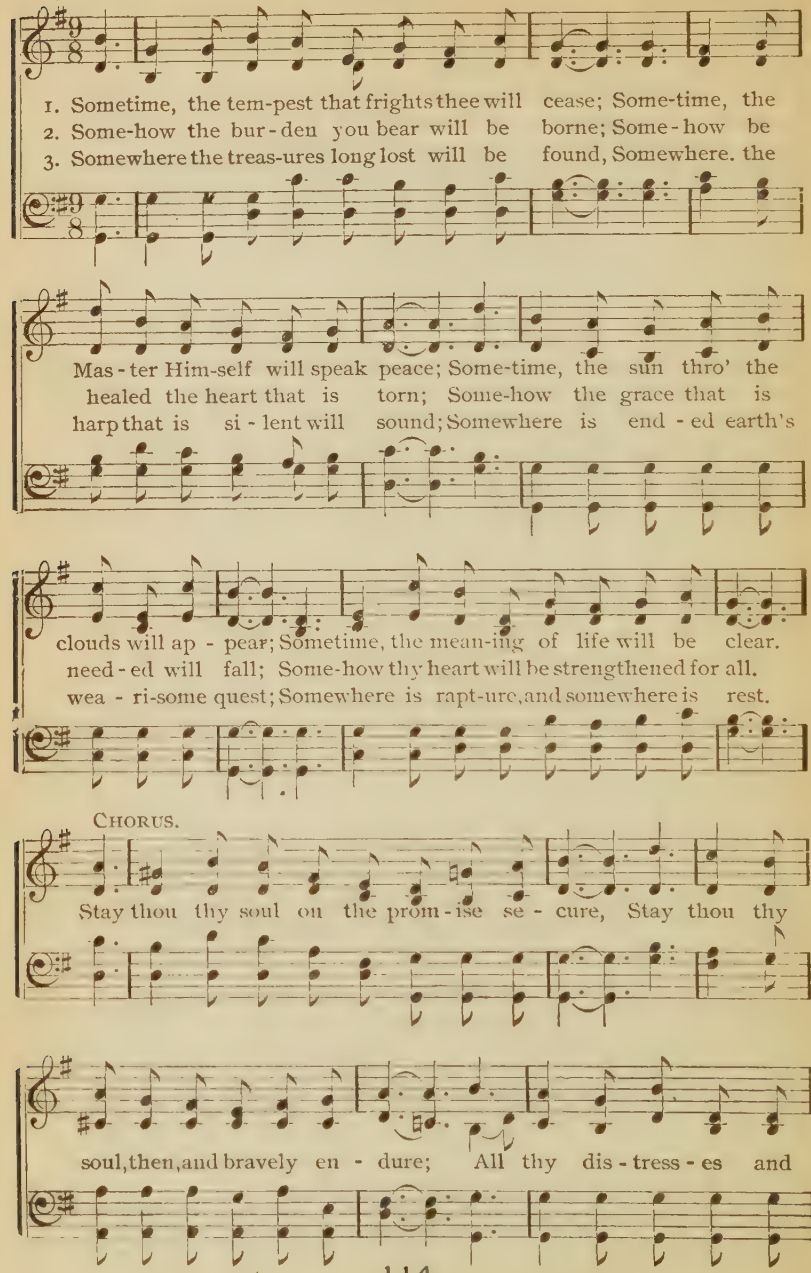

1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sigh'd for Thee, Long has e-vil reigned within;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earthly store;
I am counting all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find....
Je - sus sweetly speaks to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin."...
Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol-ly Thine for ev - er - more...
Hallelujah!

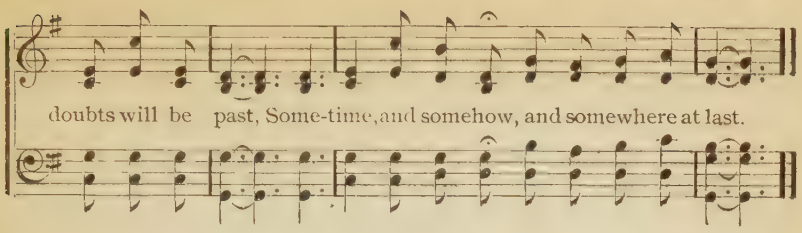
CHORUS.



No. 112. Sometime, Somehow, Somewhere.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

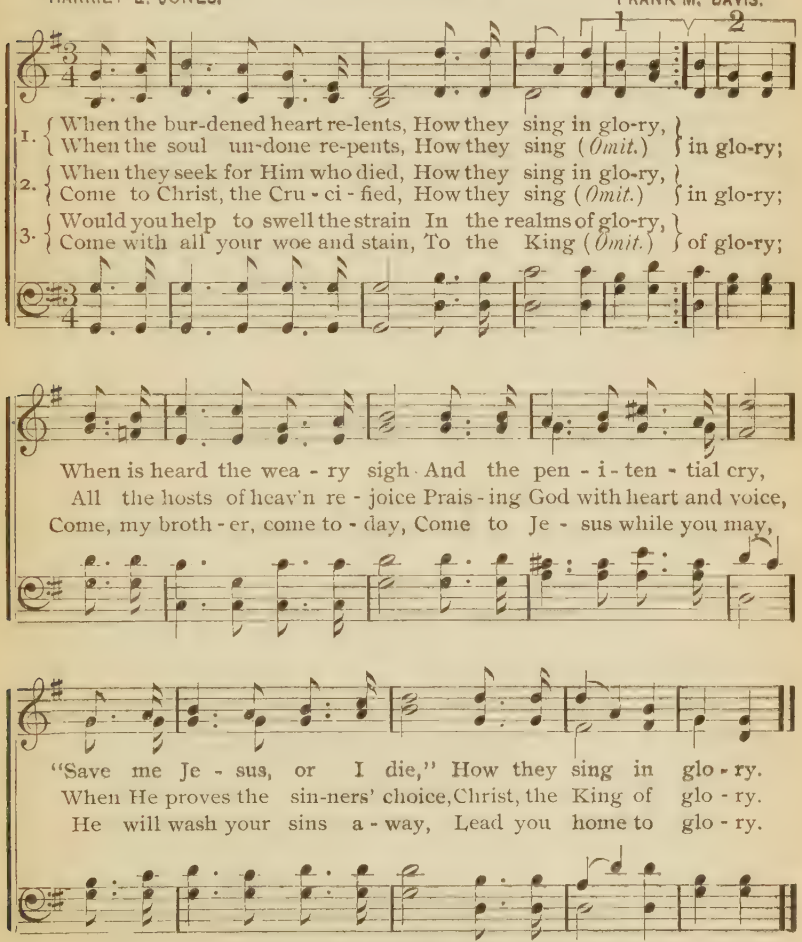

1. Sometime, the tem-pest that frights thee will cease; Some-time, the
2. Some-how the bur-den you bear will be borne; Some-how be
3. Somewhere the treas-ures long lost will be found, Somewhere. the
Mas-ter Him-self will speak peace; Some-time, the sun thro' the
healed the heart that is torn; Some-how the grace that is
harp that is si-lent will sound; Somewhere is end-ed earth's
clouds will ap-pear; Sometime, the mean-ing of life will be clear.
need-ed will fall; Some-how thy heart will be strengthened for all.
wea-ri-some quest; Somewhere is rapt-ure, and somewhere is rest.
CHORUS.
Stay thou thy soul on the prom-ise se-cure, Stay thou thy
soul, then, and bravely en-dure; All thy dis-tress-es and



No. 113. How They Sing in Glory.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL.

HARRIET E. JONES. FRANK M. DAVIS.


1
2
1. When the bur-dened heart re-lents, How they sing in glo-ry,
When the soul un-done re-pents, How they sing (Omit.) in glo-ry;
2. When they seek for Him who died, How they sing in glo-ry,
Come to Christ, the Cru - ci - fied, How they sing (Omit.) in glo-ry;
3. Would you help to swell the strain In the realms of glo-ry,
Come with all your woe and stain, To the King (Omit.) of glo-ry;
When is heard the wea - ry sigh And the pen - i - ten - tial cry,
All the hosts of heav'n re - joice Prais - ing God with heart and voice,
Come, my broth - er, come to - day, Come to Je - sus while you may,
"Save me Je - sus, or I die," How they sing in glo - ry.
When He proves the sin-ners' choice, Christ, the King of glo - ry.
He will wash your sins a - way, Lead you home to glo - ry.

No. 114. Marching to Victory.

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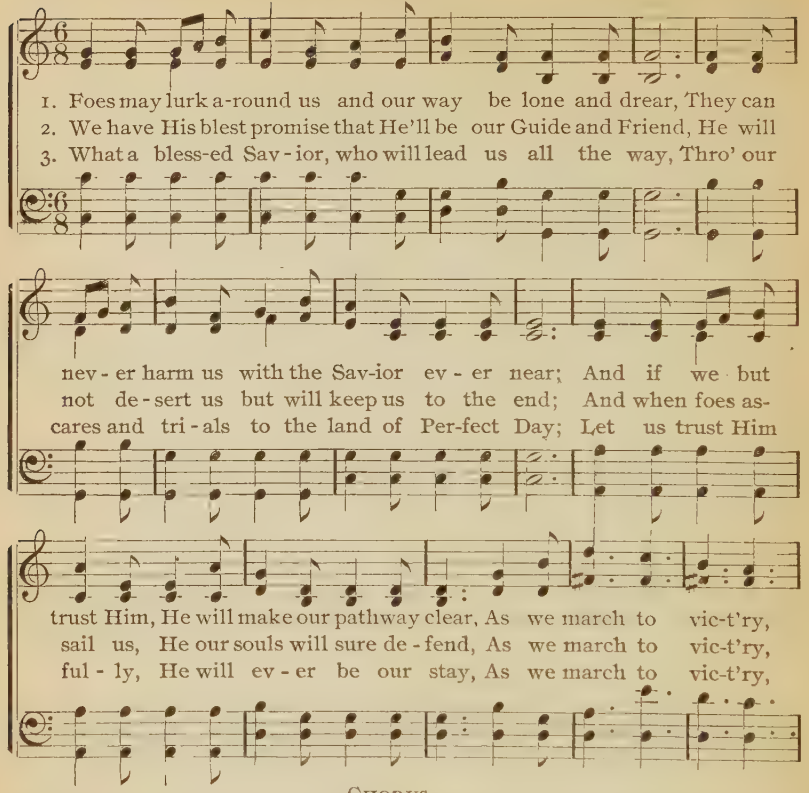
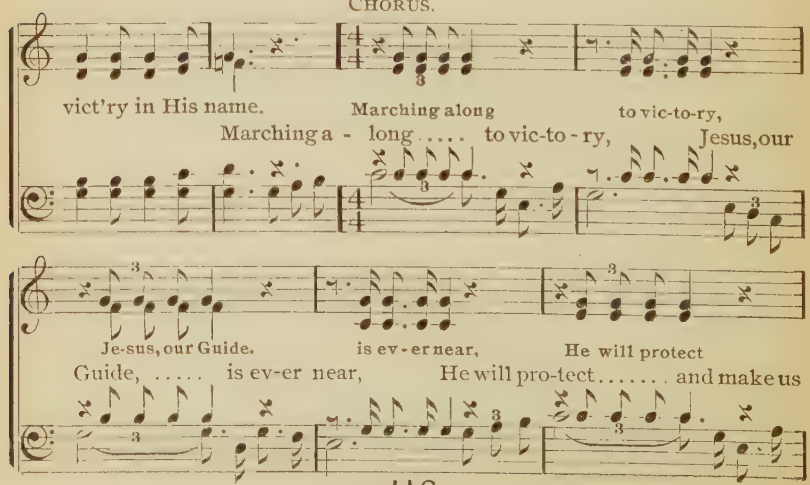
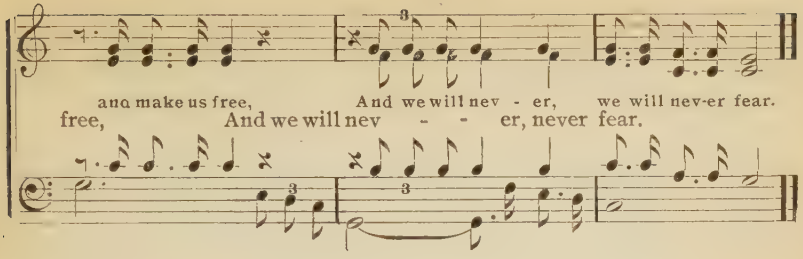
HELEN DUNGAN. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. M. DUNGAN.


1. Foes may lurk a-round us and our way be lone and drear, They can
2. We have His blest promise that He'll be our Guide and Friend, He will
3. What a bless-ed Sav-ior, who will lead us all the way, Thro' our
nev-er harm us with the Sav-ior ev-er near; And if we but
not de-sert us but will keep us to the end; And when foes as-
cares and tri-als to the land of Per-fect Day; Let us trust Him
trust Him, He will make our pathway clear, As we march to vic-t'ry,
sail us, He our souls will sure de-fend, As we march to vic-t'ry,
ful-ly, He will ev-er be our stay, As we march to vic-t'ry,

CHORUS.


vict'ry in His name. Marching along to vic-to-ry,
Marching a-long ..... to vic-to-ry, Jesus, our
Je-sus, our Guide. is ev-er near, He will protect
Guide, ... is ev-er near, He will pro-tect ..... and make us



No. 115. Hear the Savior Speaking.

E. E. HEWITT.

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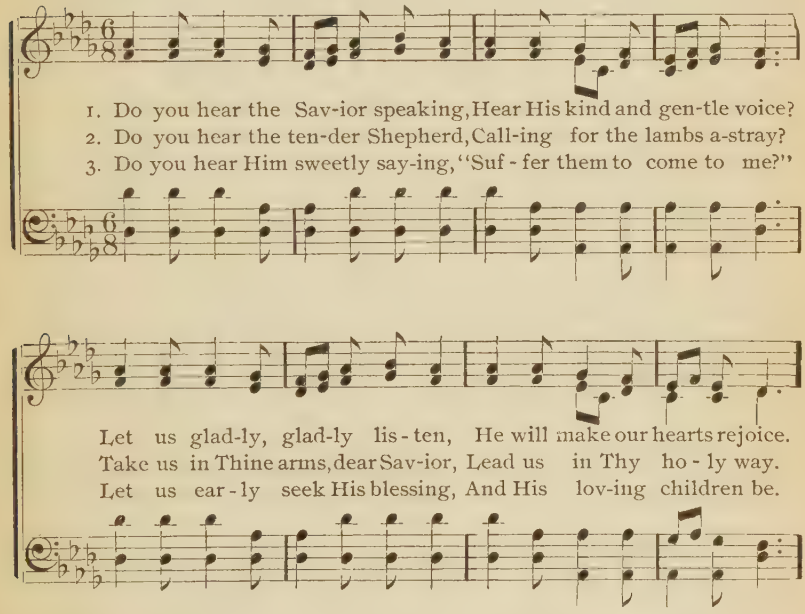
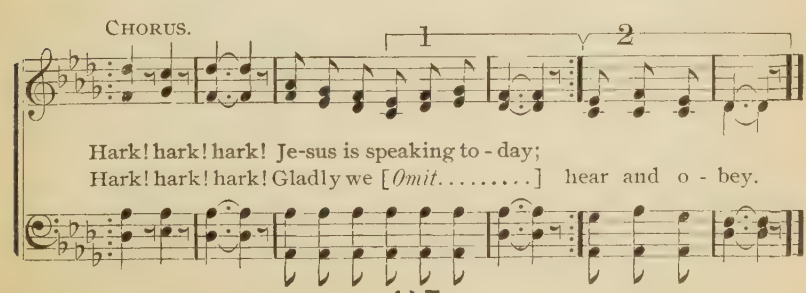
WORDS AND MUSIC.

HOWARD E. SMITH.


1. Do you hear the Sav-ior speaking, Hear His kind and gen-tle voice?
2. Do you hear the ten-der Shepherd, Call-ing for the lambs a-stray?
3. Do you hear Him sweetly say-ing, "Suf - fer them to come to me?"
Let us glad-ly, glad-ly lis - ten, He will make our hearts rejoice.
Take us in Thine arms, dear Sav-ior, Lead us in Thy ho - ly way.
Let us ear - ly seek His blessing, And His lov-ing children be.



No. 116. Meet Me There.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. On the hap - py gold - en shore, Where the faithful part no more,
2. Here our fond - est hopes are vain, Dear - est links are rent in twain,
3. Where the harps of an - gels ring, And the blest for - ev - er sing,

When the storms of life are o'er, Meet me there; Where the
But in heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me there; By the
In the pal - ace of the King, Meet me there; Where in

D. S—*When the*

night dis-solves a - way In - to pure and per - fect day, I am
riv - er sparkling bright, In the cit - y of de - light, Where our
sweet communion blend Heart with heart and friend with friend, In a

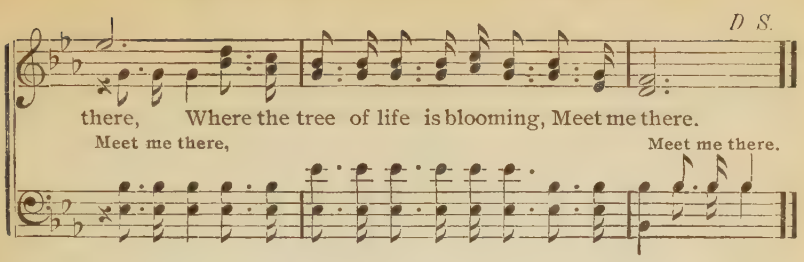
storms of life are o'er, On the hap - py gold - en shore, Where the

FINE. CHORUS.

go - ing home to stay, Meet me there.
faith is lost in sight, Meet me there.
world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there.

Meet me there, Meet me there, Meet me there,

faith-ful part no more, Meet me there.

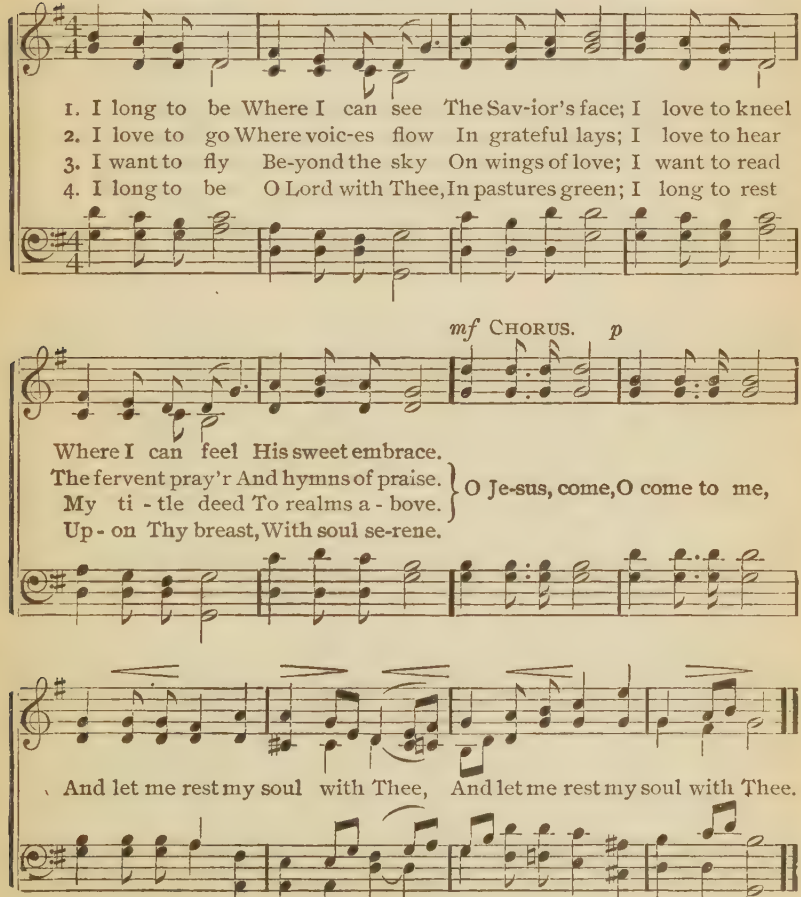


No. 117. I Long to Be.

Rev. Dr. BRISBANE.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

EDWIN MOORE.


1. I long to be Where I can see The Sav-ior's face; I love to kneel
2. I love to go Where voic-es flow In grateful lays; I love to hear
3. I want to fly Be-yond the sky On wings of love; I want to read
4. I long to be O Lord with Thee, In pastures green; I long to rest
mf CHORUS. p
Where I can feel His sweet embrace.
The fervent pray'r And hymns of praise.
My ti - tle deed To realms a - bove.
Up - on Thy breast, With soul se-rene.
O Je-sus, come, O come to me,
And let me rest my soul with Thee, And let me rest my soul with Thee.

No. 118. Will There be Light for Me?

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. P. DANKS.
USED BY PER.

E. S. ROBERTS. H. P. DANKS.

Moderato. mf

1. Will there be light at e - ventide, When my bark un-moors for sea?
2. When I draw near the oth-er shore, Will there be a shining band
3. Up from the shore are pearly gates, Where the Cit-y Ce - les - tial stands,

Will faith's bright ray illume the way, O will there be light for me? .....
Of those I knew and loved on earth, Awaiting me on the strand? .....
Where Je - sus, ransom for my soul, Is off'ring His lov-ing hands; .....

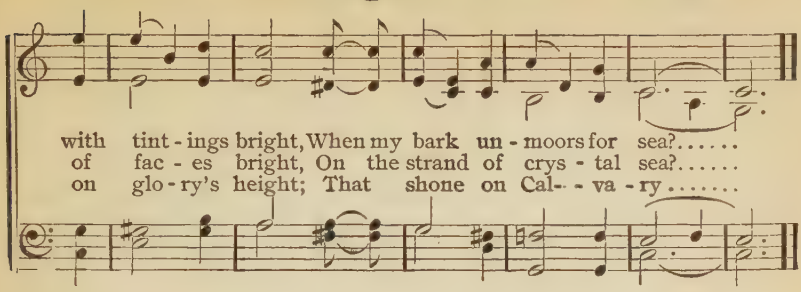
CHORUS.

Will there be light? ..... O will there be light? .....
Will there be light? ..... O will there be light? .....
There will be light, ... O there will be light, ...

Will there be light? Will there be light?

O will there be light for me, for me? Will there be light?
O will there be light for me, for me? Will there be light?
O there will be light for me, for me? He is the Light

Will There be Light for Me? Concluded.

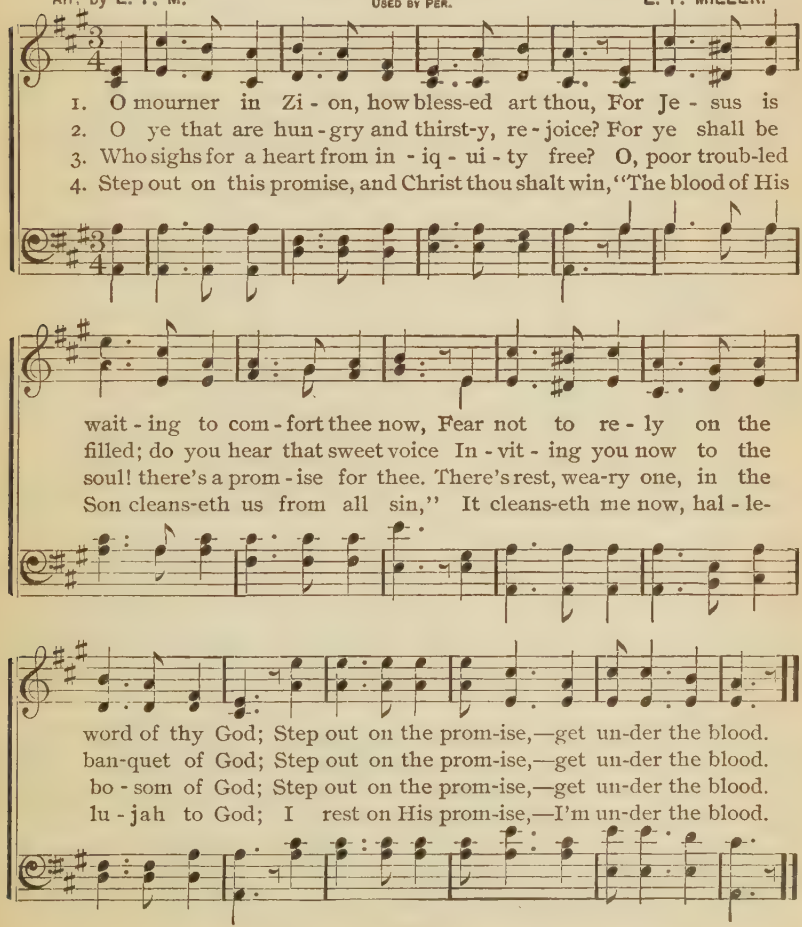

with tint - ings bright, When my bark un - moors for sea?.....
of fac - es bright, On the strand of crys - tal sea?.....
on glo - ry's height; That shone on Cal- - va - ry.....

No. 119. Step Out on the Promise.

Arr. by E. F. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. F. MILLER. USED BY PER.

E. F. MILLER.


1. O mourner in Zi - on, how bless-ed art thou, For Je - sus is
2. O ye that are hun - gry and thirst-y, re - joice? For ye shall be
3. Who sighs for a heart from in - iq - ui - ty free? O, poor troub-led
4. Step out on this promise, and Christ thou shalt win, "The blood of His
wait - ing to com - fort thee now, Fear not to re - ly on the
filled; do you hear that sweet voice In - vit - ing you now to the
soul! there's a prom - ise for thee. There's rest, wea-ry one, in the
Son cleans-eth us from all sin," It cleans-eth me now, hal - le-
word of thy God; Step out on the prom-ise,—get un-der the blood.
ban-quet of God; Step out on the prom-ise,—get un-der the blood.
bo - som of God; Step out on the prom-ise,—get un-der the blood.
lu - jah to God; I rest on His prom-ise,—I'm un-der the blood.

No. 120. Battle Song.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

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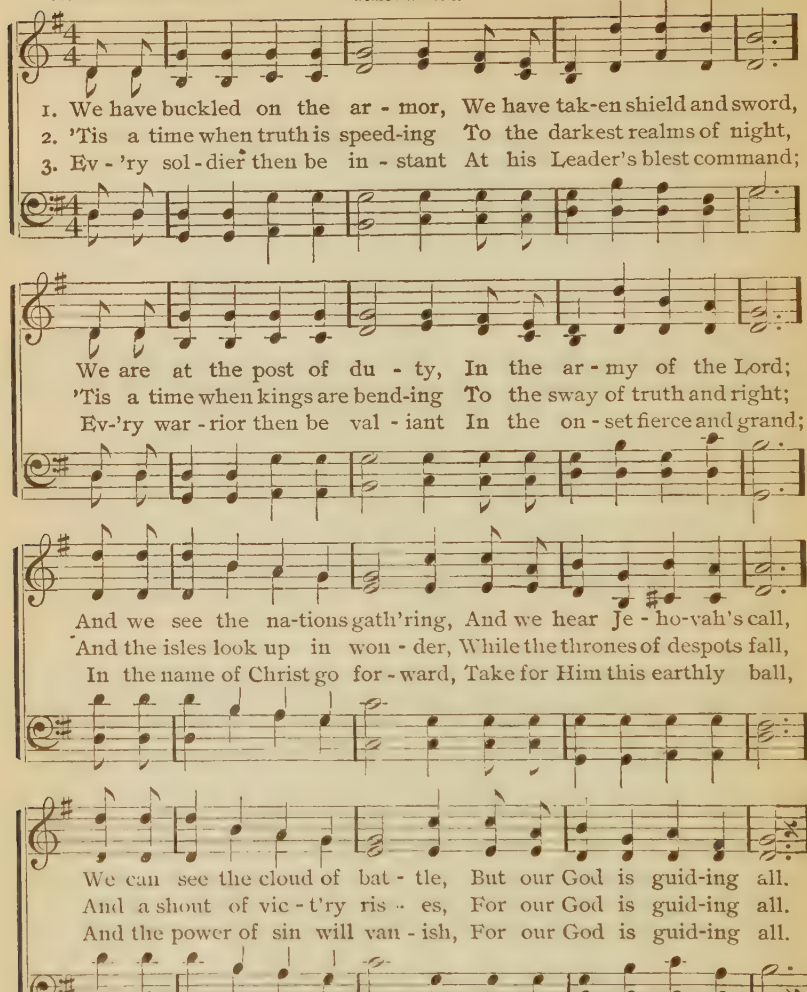
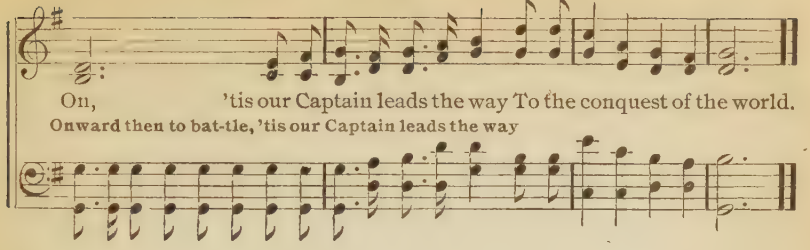
WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. H. ROSECRANS.


1. We have buckled on the ar - mor, We have tak-en shield and sword,
2. 'Tis a time when truth is speed-ing To the darkest realms of night,
3. Ev - 'ry sol - dier then be in - stant At his Leader's blest command;
We are at the post of du - ty, In the ar - my of the Lord;
'Tis a time when kings are bend-ing To the sway of truth and right;
Ev-'ry war - rior then be val - iant In the on - set fierce and grand;
And we see the na-tions gath'ring, And we hear Je - ho-vah's call,
And the isles look up in won - der, While the thrones of despots fall,
In the name of Christ go for - ward, Take for Him this earthly ball,
We can see the cloud of bat - tle, But our God is guid-ing all.
And a shout of vic - t'ry ris - es, For our God is guid-ing all.
And the power of sin will van - ish, For our God is guid-ing all.
CHORUS.
On, this is God's auspicious day, Be His banner wide unfurled;
Onward then to bat-tle, this is God's auspicious day,

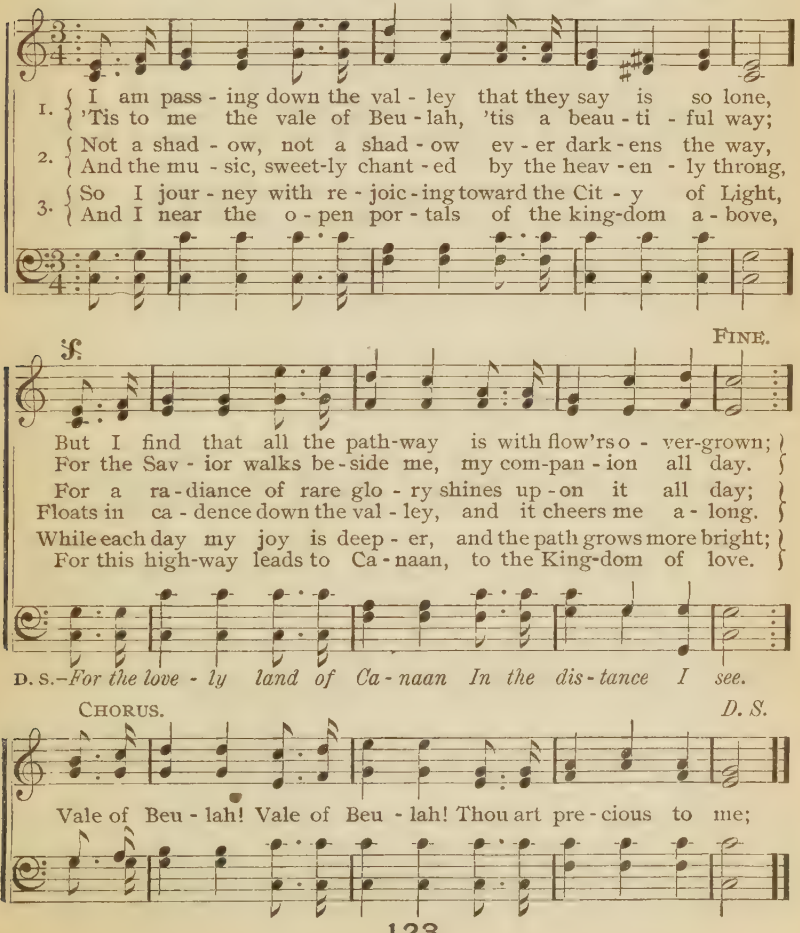


No. 121. Vale of Beulah.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY E. A. HOFFMAN.
HENRY DATE OWNER.

JOSEPH GARRISON.


1. I am pass - ing down the val - ley that they say is so lone,
'Tis to me the vale of Beu - lah, 'tis a beau - ti - ful way;
2. Not a shad - ow, not a shad - ow ev - er dark - ens the way,
And the mu - sic, sweet-ly chant - ed by the heav - en - ly throng,
3. So I jour - ney with re - joic - ing toward the Cit - y of Light,
And I near the o - pen por - tals of the king-dom a - bove,
f.
FINE.
But I find that all the path-way is with flow'rs o - ver-grown;
For the Sav - ior walks be-side me, my com-pan - ion all day.
For a ra-diance of rare glo - ry shines up - on it all day;
Floats in ca - dence down the val - ley, and it cheers me a - long.
While each day my joy is deep - er, and the path grows more bright;
For this high-way leads to Ca - naan, to the King-dom of love.
D. S.—For the love - ly land of Ca - naan In the dis - tance I see.
CHORUS.
D. S.
Vale of Beu - lah! Vale of Beu - lah! Thou art pre - cious to me;

No. 122. By Grace Alone.

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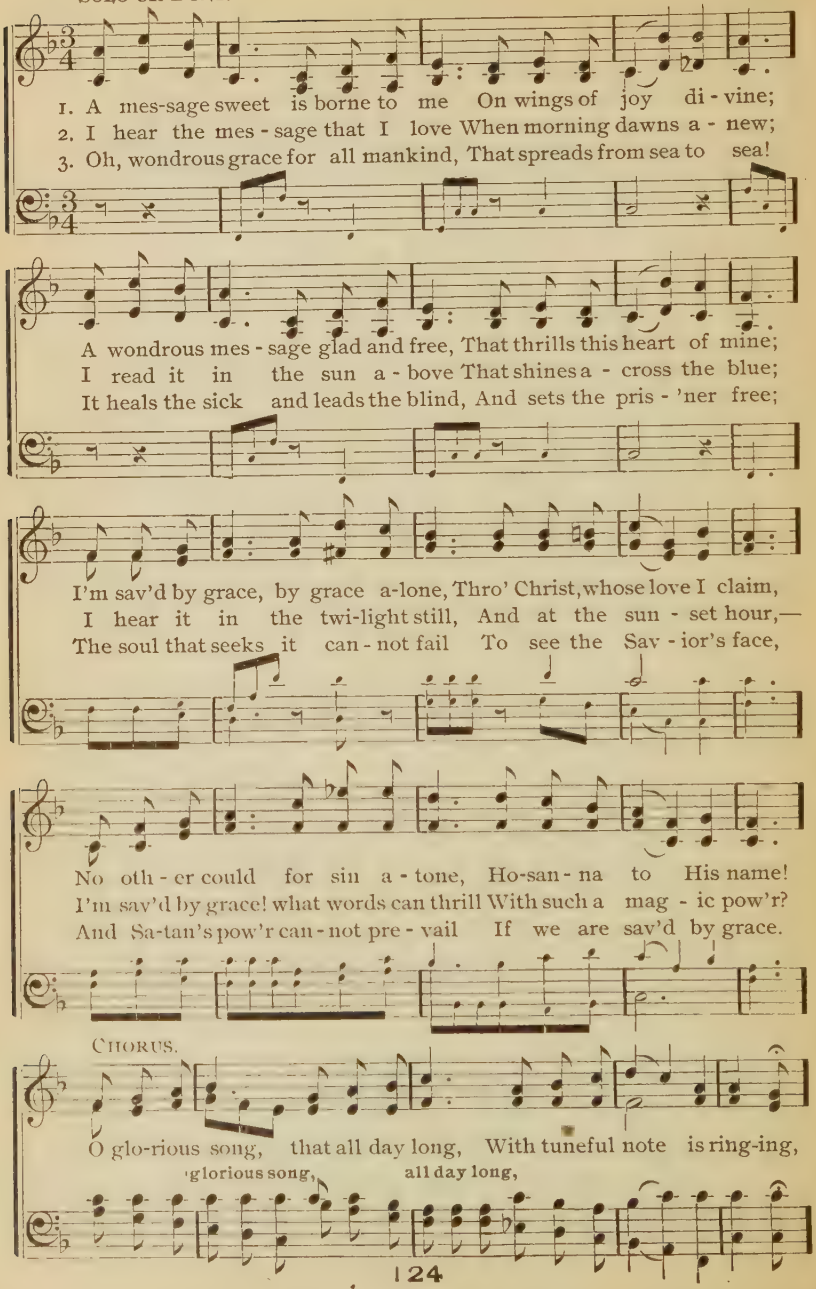
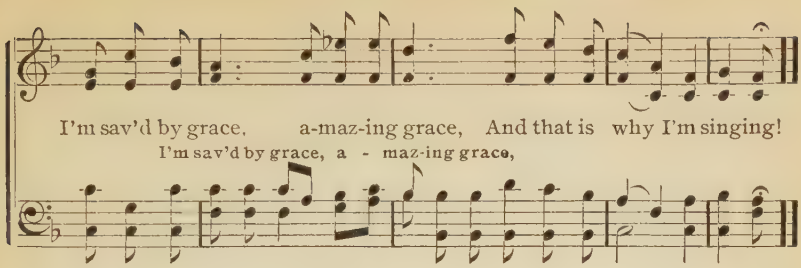
IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

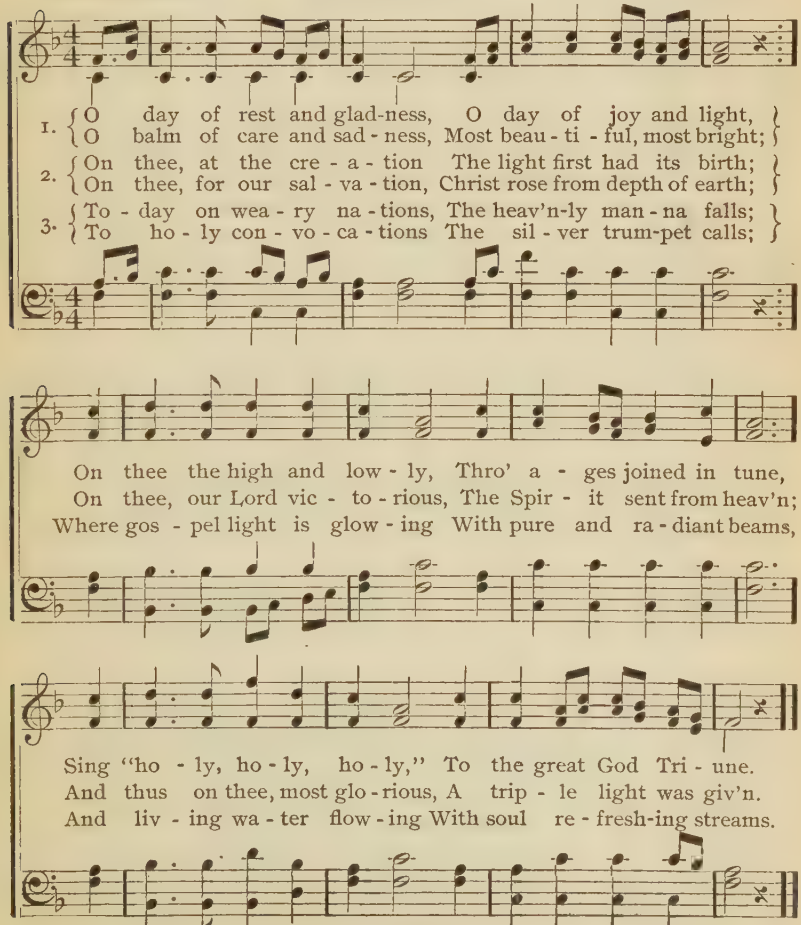
SOLO OR DUET.


1. A mes-sage sweet is borne to me On wings of joy di - vine;
2. I hear the mes - sage that I love When morning dawns a - new;
3. Oh, wondrous grace for all mankind, That spreads from sea to sea!
A wondrous mes - sage glad and free, That thrills this heart of mine;
I read it in the sun a - bove That shines a - cross the blue;
It heals the sick and leads the blind, And sets the pris - 'ner free;
I'm sav'd by grace, by grace a-lone, Thro' Christ, whose love I claim,
I hear it in the twi-light still, And at the sun - set hour,—
The soul that seeks it can - not fail To see the Sav - ior's face,
No oth - er could for sin a - tone, Ho-san - na to His name!
I'm sav'd by grace! what words can thrill With such a mag - ic pow'r?
And Sa-tan's pow'r can - not pre - vail If we are sav'd by grace.
CHORUS.
O glo-rious song, that all day long, With tuneful note is ring-ing,
glorious song, all day long,



No. 123. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

C. WORDSWORTH. MENDEBRAS. 7s, 6s. Arr by LOWELL MASON.


1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depth of earth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions, The heav'n-ly man - na falls;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum-pet calls;
On thee the high and low - ly, Thro' a - ges joined in tune,
On thee, our Lord vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
Sing "ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great God Tri - une.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A trip - le light was giv'n.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul re - fresh-ing streams.

No. 124. Lend a Hand.

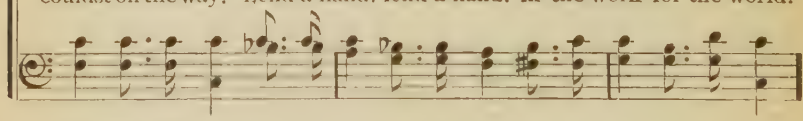
COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

JULIA ANNA WOLCOTT. CAREY BOGGES.

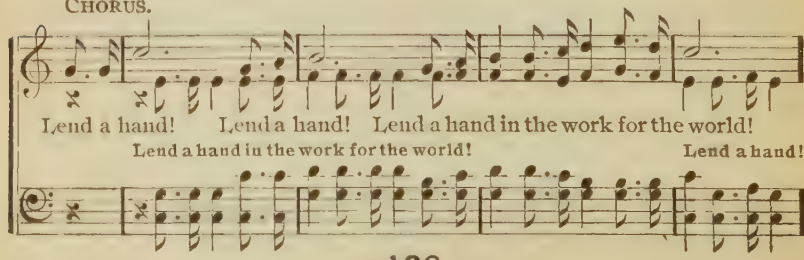
1. Lend a hand! lend a hand! in the work for the world! Place these words
2. There are eyes that are weep-ing where none wipe the tear; There are hearts
3. There are lips that are burn-ing where none hold the cup; There are chil-
4. Lend a hand! lend a hand! there is com - ing a day When He

in your banner, ne'er let it be furled While sin, pain and sadness holds
that are breaking for tidings of cheer; There are sinners would turn from their
dren who starve for a bite and a sup; There are forms that are sinking, your
who shall weigh us, to each one will say, "Didst thou help ev'ry brother thou

sway in the world, Lend a hand! lend a hand! in the work for the world!
sins were you near, Lend a hand! lend a hand! in the work for the world!
hand might hold up, Lend a hand! lend a hand! in the work for the world!
couldst on the way?" Lend a hand! lend a hand! in the work for the world!

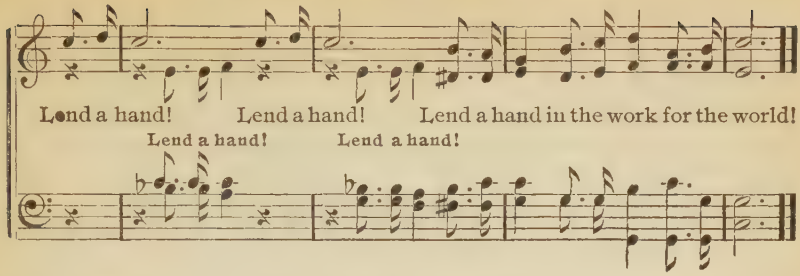


CHORUS.



Lend a hand! Lend a hand! Lend a hand in the work for the world!
Lend a hand in the work for the world! Lend a hand!

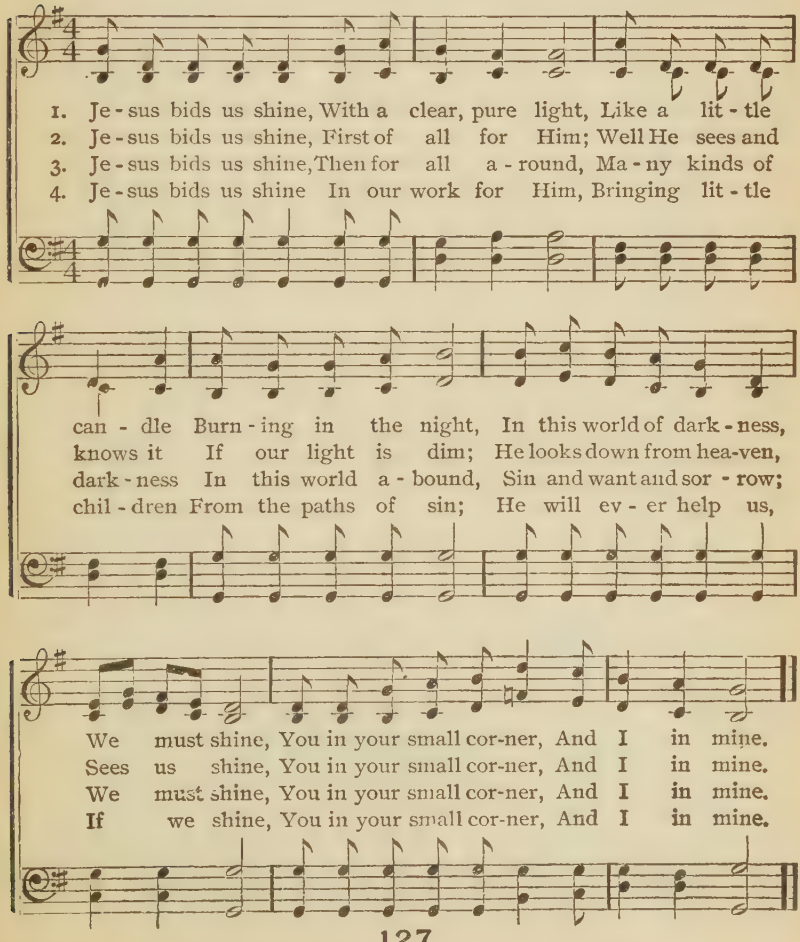
Lend a Hand. Concluded.



No. 125. Jesus Bids Us Shine.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. EXCELL.


1. Je - sus bids us shine, With a clear, pure light, Like a lit - tle
2. Je - sus bids us shine, First of all for Him; Well He sees and
3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then for all a - round, Ma - ny kinds of
4. Je - sus bids us shine In our work for Him, Bringing lit - tle
can - dle Burn - ing in the night, In this world of dark - ness,
knows it If our light is dim; He looks down from hea-ven,
dark - ness In this world a - bound, Sin and want and sor - row;
chil - dren From the paths of sin; He will ev - er help us,
We must shine, You in your small cor-ner, And I in mine.
Sees us shine, You in your small cor-ner, And I in mine.
We must shine, You in your small cor-ner, And I in mine.
If we shine, You in your small cor-ner, And I in mine.

No. 126. In His Steps.

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ADA BLENKHORN. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Walking in the steps of Je - sus, As He walked from day to day,
2. Walking in the steps of Je - sus, We shall meet with many a foe,
3. Walking in the steps of Je - sus, Can there be a bet - ter way

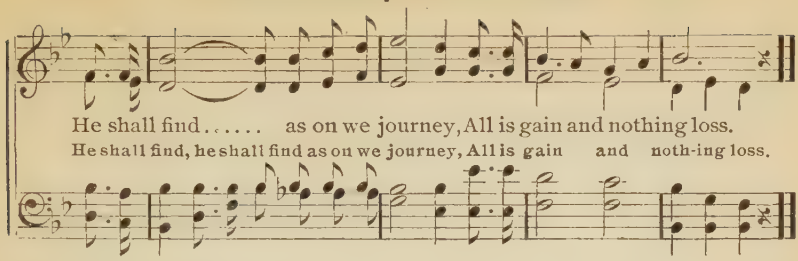
Keep-ing close be-side the Mas - ter, All a - long the pil-grim way.
Who will seek to o - ver-come us In each con-flict here be - low.
To up - lift our fall - en broth - er Whom we meet from day to day?

Tho' the path be rough and thorn-y, Bravely bear-ing up the cross,
If we buck-le on the ar - mor Which our Captain doth pro-vide,
We may be a con-stant bless-ing To a world in deep-est need,

We shall find as on we journey, All is gain and noth-ing loss.
We shall win the fierce-est bat - tle, We shall conquer at His side.
Souls that wan-der in the darkness, To the light we thus may lead.

CHORUS.

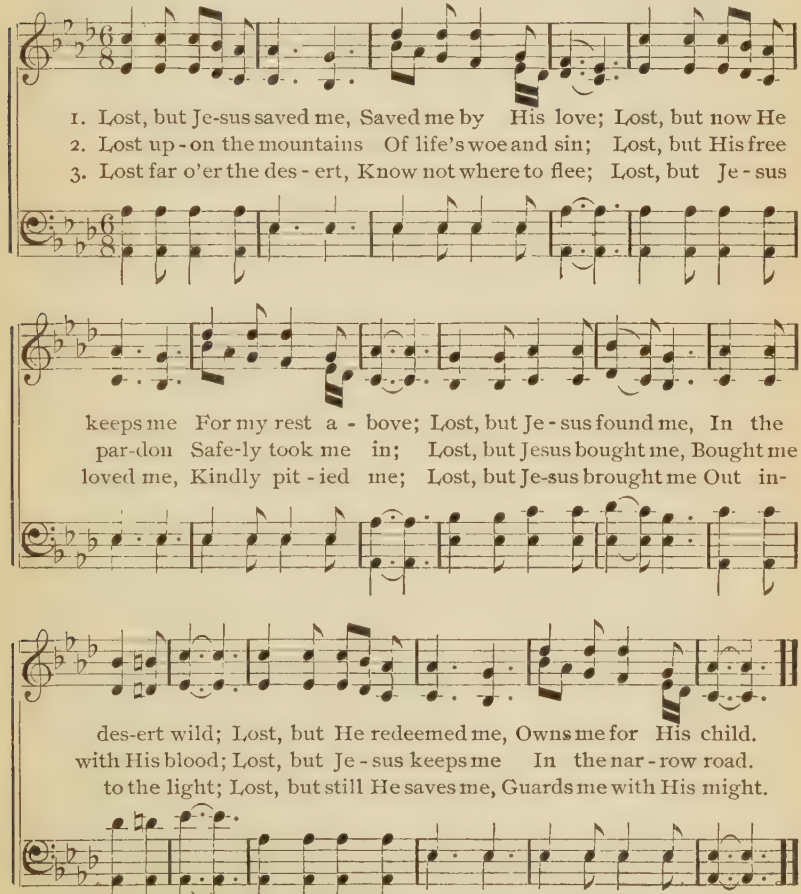
Walk - ing in the steps of Jesus, Bravely bearing up the cross;
Walking, walking in the steps of Je-sus, Brave - - ly bearing up the cross;


He shall find..... as on we journey, All is gain and nothing loss.
He shall find, he shall find as on we journey, All is gain and noth-ing loss.

No. 127. Lost, but Jesus Saved Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Mrs. EMMA PITT. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.


1. Lost, but Je-sus saved me, Saved me by His love; Lost, but now He
2. Lost up-on the mountains Of life's woe and sin; Lost, but His free
3. Lost far o'er the des-ert, Know not where to flee; Lost, but Je-sus
keeps me For my rest a-bove; Lost, but Je-sus found me, In the
par-don Safe-ly took me in; Lost, but Jesus bought me, Bought me
loved me, Kindly pit-ied me; Lost, but Je-sus brought me Out in-
des-ert wild; Lost, but He redeemed me, Owns me for His child.
with His blood; Lost, but Je-sus keeps me In the nar-row road.
to the light; Lost, but still He saves me, Guards me with His might.

No. 128. The Past, The Present.

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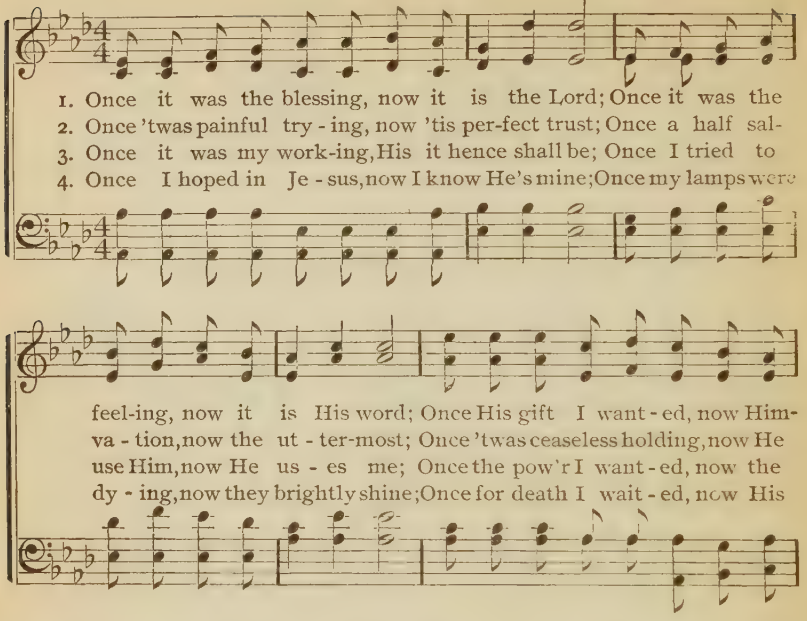
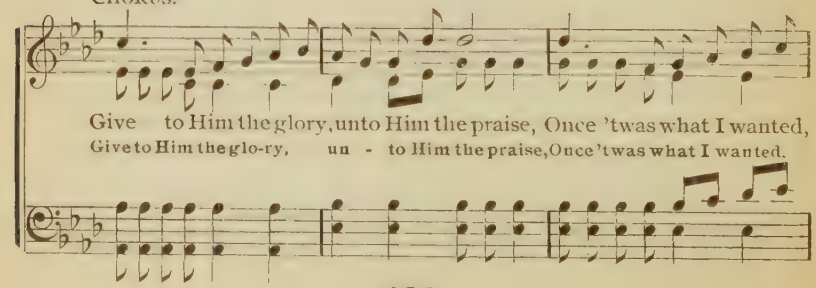
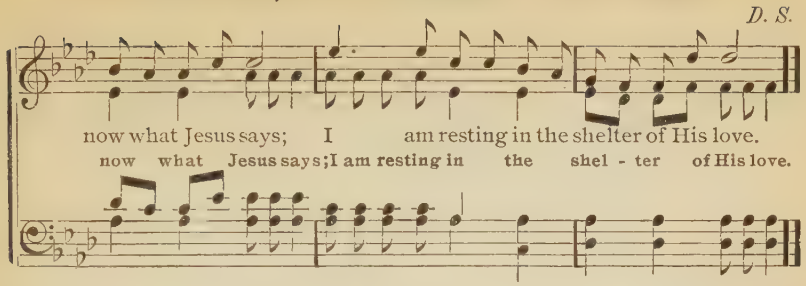
S. E. L. WORDS AND MUSIC. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Once it was the blessing, now it is the Lord; Once it was the
2. Once 'twas painful try - ing, now 'tis per-fect trust; Once a half sal-
3. Once it was my work-ing, His it hence shall be; Once I tried to
4. Once I hoped in Je - sus, now I know He's mine; Once my lamps were
feel-ing, now it is His word; Once His gift I want - ed, now Him-
va - tion, now the ut - ter-most; Once 'twas ceaseless holding, now He
use Him, now He us - es me; Once the pow'r I want - ed, now the
dy - ing, now they brightly shine; Once for death I wait - ed, now His
self a - lone; Once I sought for heal-ing, now the Heal - er own.
holds me fast; Once 'twas constant drifting, now my an-chor's cast.
Might-y One; Once I worked for glo - ry, now His will a - lone.
com - ing hail; And my hopes are anchored safe with - in the vale.
FINE.
D. S.—Work-ing while I wait His sum-mons from a - bove.

CHORUS.

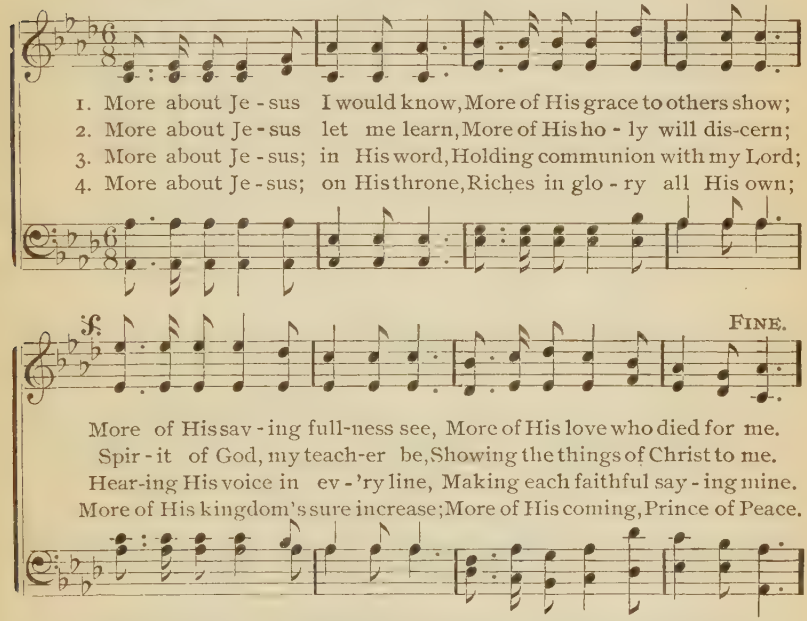

Give to Him the glory, unto Him the praise, Once 'twas what I wanted,
Give to Him the glo-ry, un - to Him the praise, Once 'twas what I wanted.



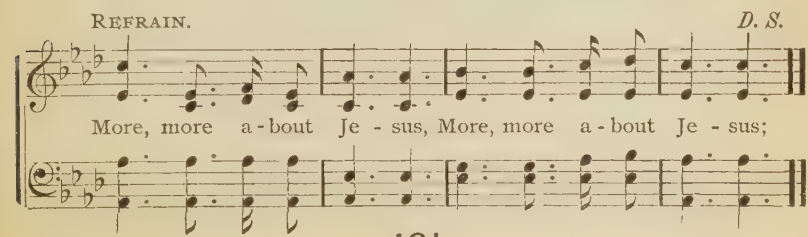
No. 129. More About Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. USED BY PER.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. More about Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to others show;
2. More about Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More about Je - sus; in His word, Holding communion with my Lord;
4. More about Je - sus; on His throne, Riches in glo - ry all His own;
FINE.
More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Showing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Making each faithful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

D. S.—*More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.*



No. 130. Peaceful Be.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

ANON J. E. HALL.

DUET. CHORUS.

1. Since thy Father's arm sus - tains thee, Peace - ful be,
2. Fear - est some-time that thy Fa - ther Hath for - got?
3. To His own thy Fa - ther giv - eth, Dai - ly strength,

Peace-ful be,

DUET.

peace-ful be; When a chastening hand re-strains thee,
hath for - got? When the clouds a - round thee gath - er,
dai - ly strength; To each troub - led soul that liv - eth,

peaceful be;

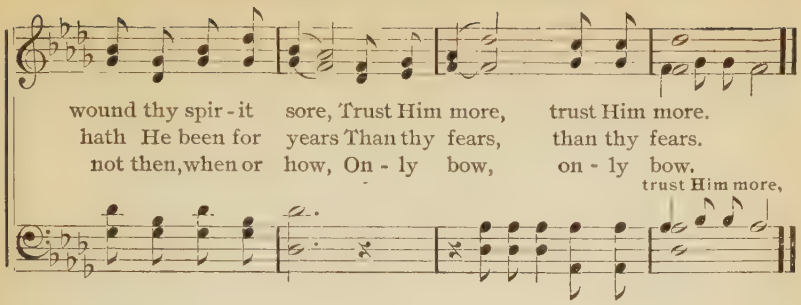
CHORUS.

It is He, It is He, Know His love in
Doubt Him not, doubt Him not; Al - ways hath He
Peace at length! peace at length! Weak - est lambs have

It is He, It is He,

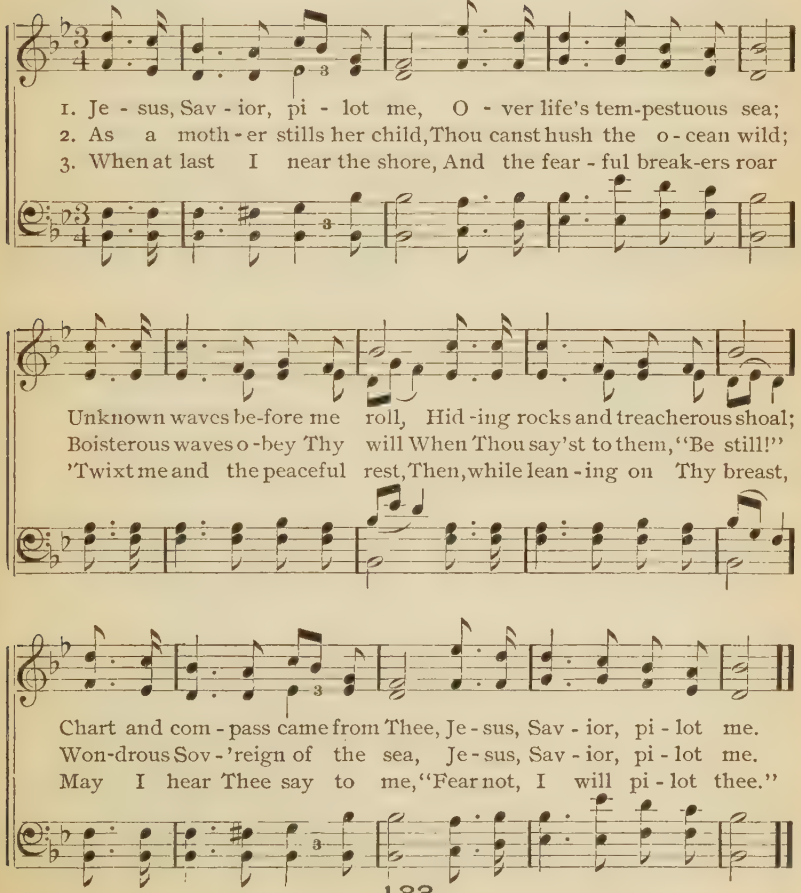
full com-plete-ness, Fills the measures of thy weak-ness If He
day-light brok - en; Al - ways hath He comfort spok - en; Bet - ter
larg - est shar - ing, Of this ten-der Shepherd's car - ing, Ask Him

Peaceful Be. Concluded.


wound thy spir - it sore, Trust Him more, trust Him more.
hath He been for years Than thy fears, than thy fears.
not then, when or how, On - ly bow, on - ly bow.
trust Him more,

No. 131. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

EDWARD HOPPER. PILOT. 7s, 61. J. E. GOULD.


1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pestuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treacherous shoal;
Boisterous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,
Chart and com - pass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

No. 132. Make Me White as Snow.

F. A. S.

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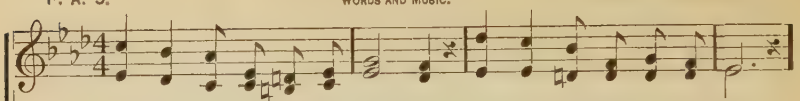
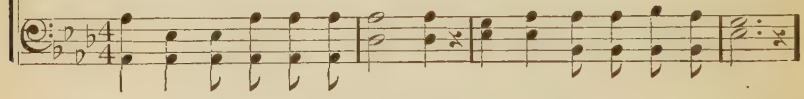
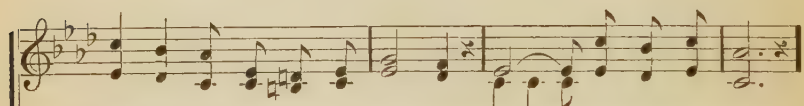
WORDS AND MUSIC.

FRANK A. SIMPKINS.

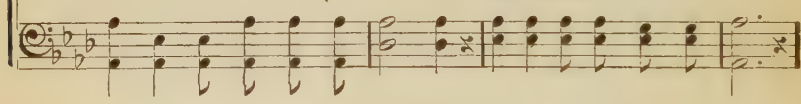


1. Lead me, O my Sav-ior, lead me, To the fountain's crystal flow;
2. Guide me, O my Sav-ior, guide me, For I know not where to go;
3. Teach me, O my Sav-ior, teach me, More Thy love to oth-ers show;
4. Keep me, O my Sav-ior, keep me, From temp-ta-tion here be-low;



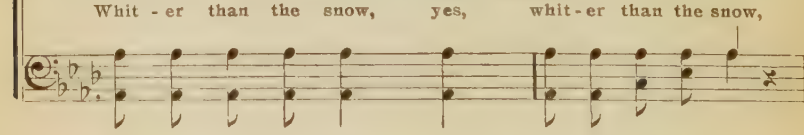


Wash me, O my Sav-ior, wash me, Make (O make,) me white as snow.
Guide me to the crys-tal fountain, Make (O make,) me white as snow.
Teach me how to better serve Thee, Make (O make,) me white as snow.
Keep me, O my Sav-ior, keep me, Keep (O keep,) me white as snow.

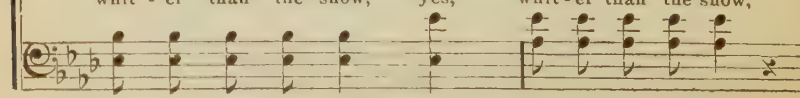


REFRAIN.

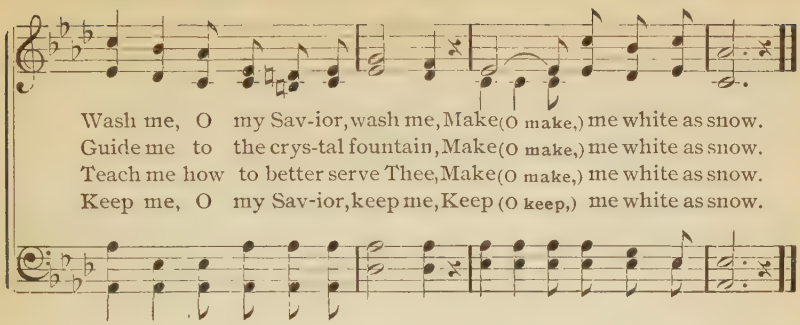
Whit - - - - - er than the snow,
Whit - er than the snow, yes, whit - er than the snow,



whit - - - - - er than the snow,
whit - er than the snow, yes, whit - er than the snow,

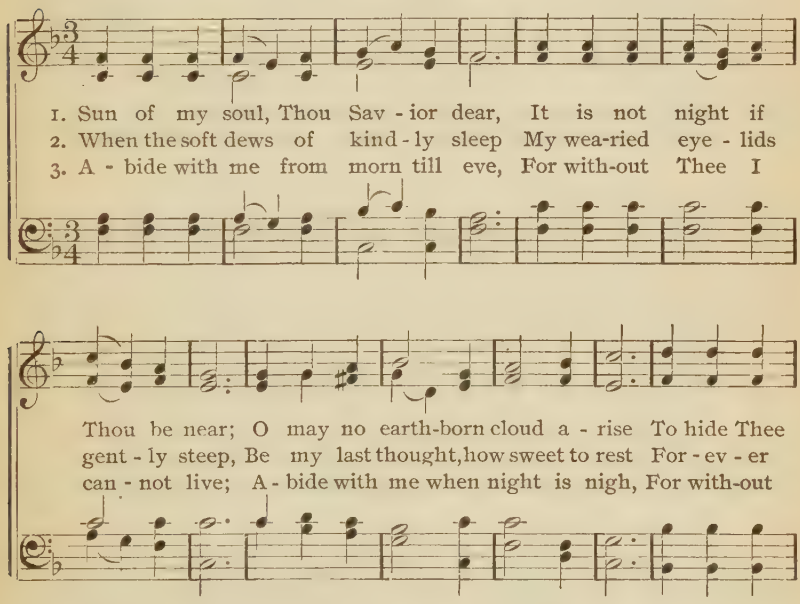


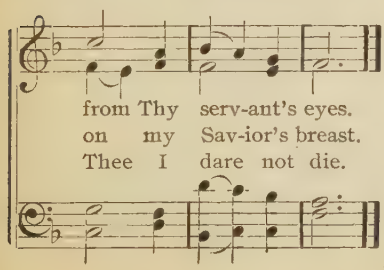
Make Me White as Snow. Concluded.


Wash me, O my Sav-ior, wash me, Make (O make,) me white as snow.
Guide me to the crys-tal fountain, Make (O make,) me white as snow.
Teach me how to better serve Thee, Make (O make,) me white as snow.
Keep me, O my Sav-ior, keep me, Keep (O keep,) me white as snow.

No. 133. Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEPLER. HURSLEY. L. M. HENRY MONK.


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I
Thou be near; O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee
gent - ly steep, Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For - ev - er
can - not live; A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out



4 If some poor wand'ring child of Thine
Hath spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down to sin.

5 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere thro' the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

No. 134. Behold, I Stand at the Door.

F. M. D.

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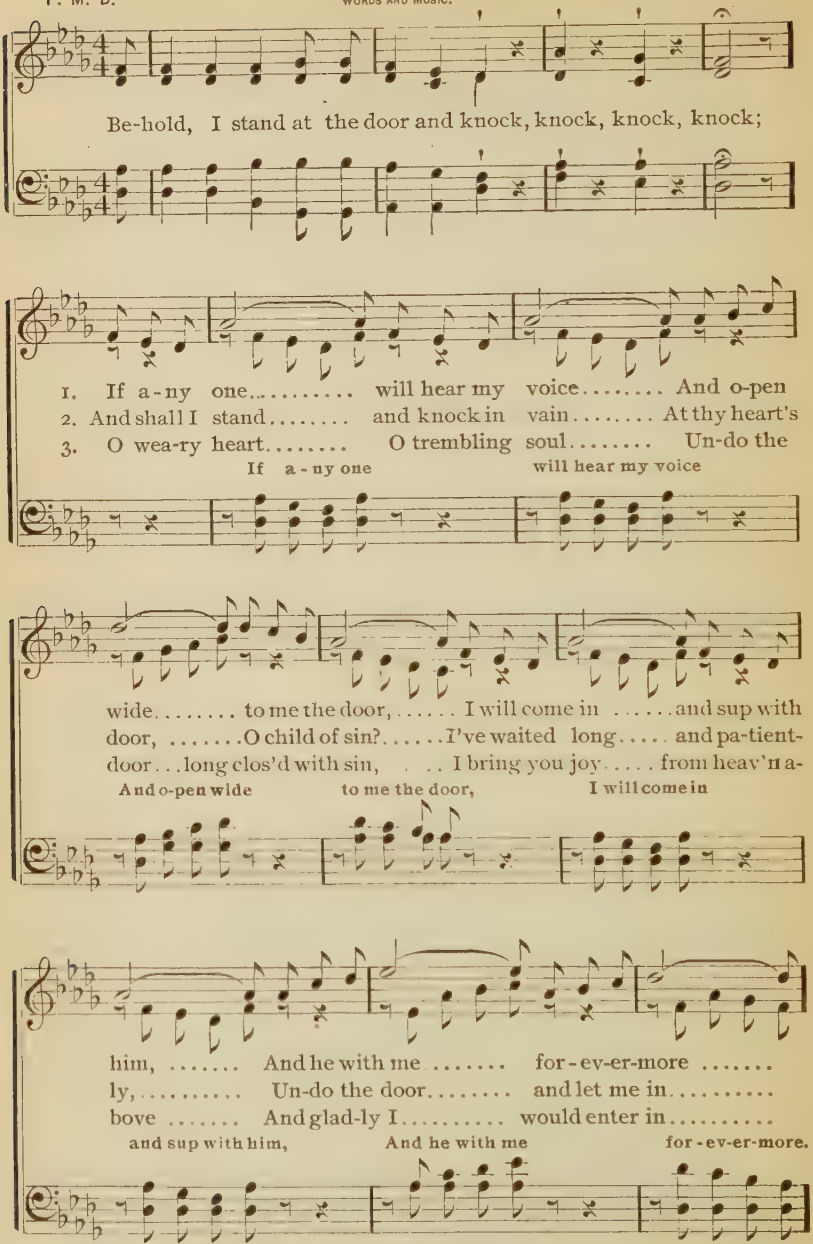
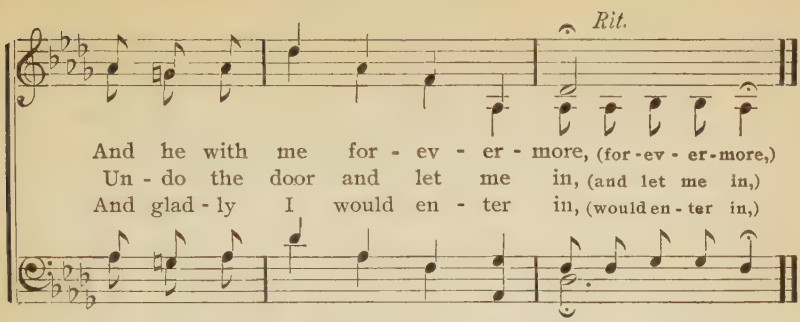
WORDS AND MUSIC.

FRANK M. DAVIS.


Be-hold, I stand at the door and knock, knock, knock, knock;
1. If a-ny one..... will hear my voice..... And o-pen
2. And shall I stand..... and knock in vain..... At thy heart's
3. O wea-ry heart..... O trembling soul..... Un-do the
If a-ny one
will hear my voice
wide..... to me the door,..... I will come in .....and sup with
door, ...O child of sin?.....I've waited long..... and pa-tient-
door...long clos'd with sin, ... I bring you joy..... from heav'n a-
And o-pen wide
to me the door,
I will come in
him, ... And he with me ..... for-ev-er-more .....
ly,..... Un-do the door..... and let me in.....
bove ..... And glad-ly I..... would enter in.....
and sup with him,
And he with me
for-ev-er-more.


Rit.
And he with me for - ev - er - more, (for - ev - er - more,)
Un - do the door and let me in, (and let me in,)
And glad - ly I would en - ter in, (would en - ter in,)

No. 135. All Hail the Power.

CORONATION C. M.

PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels prostrate fall;
2. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. Oh, that with yon-der sacred throng We at His feet may fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all ma - jes - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 136. Sunshine by the Way.

ADA BLENKHORN. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

1. When the sky is o - ver - cast, When you feel the chill-ing blast,
2. Tho' the joys of life have fled, Tho' the dear - est hopes are dead,
3. Then be faith - ful and be true, God in mer - cy cares for you,

And your soul is filled with sor - row and dis - may; Thro' the
And the heart no more has faith to trust and pray; Tho' the
Though the boon you crave He oft - en may de - lay; He will

tempest's roaring wave, If your heart is on - ly brave, You will
days are dark and long, Tho' the birds may cease their song, There is
hear your just ap - peal, He will soon Him-self re - veal, And give

CHORUS.

see a gleam of sun-shine by the way.
still a gleam of sun-shine by the way.
you His bless-ed sun-shine by the way.

Sun - shine, beautiful Sun - shine by the way,

sun - shine, You will find it if you on - ly watch and

sun-shine by the way,

3
pray; Sun - shine, beau-ti - ful sun - shine,
Watch and pray; Sun-shine by the way, Sunshine by the way,
You will find God's bless - ed sun - shine by the way.

No. 137. Deeper Yet.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. In the blood from the cross I have been wash'd from sin; But to be
2. Day by day, hour by hour Blessings are sent to me; But for more
3. Near to Christ I would live, Fol-low-ing Him each day; What I ask
4. Now I have peace, sweet peace, While in this world of sin; But to pray
CHORUS.
free from dross, Still I would en - ter in.
of His pow'r Ev - er my pray'r shall be.
He will give, So then with faith I pray.
I'll not cease Till I'm am pure with - in.
Deep-er yet, deep-er yet,
In-to the crimson flood; Deeper yet, deeper yet, Under the precious blood.

No. 138. Hallelujah, I am Free

G. M. BILLS.

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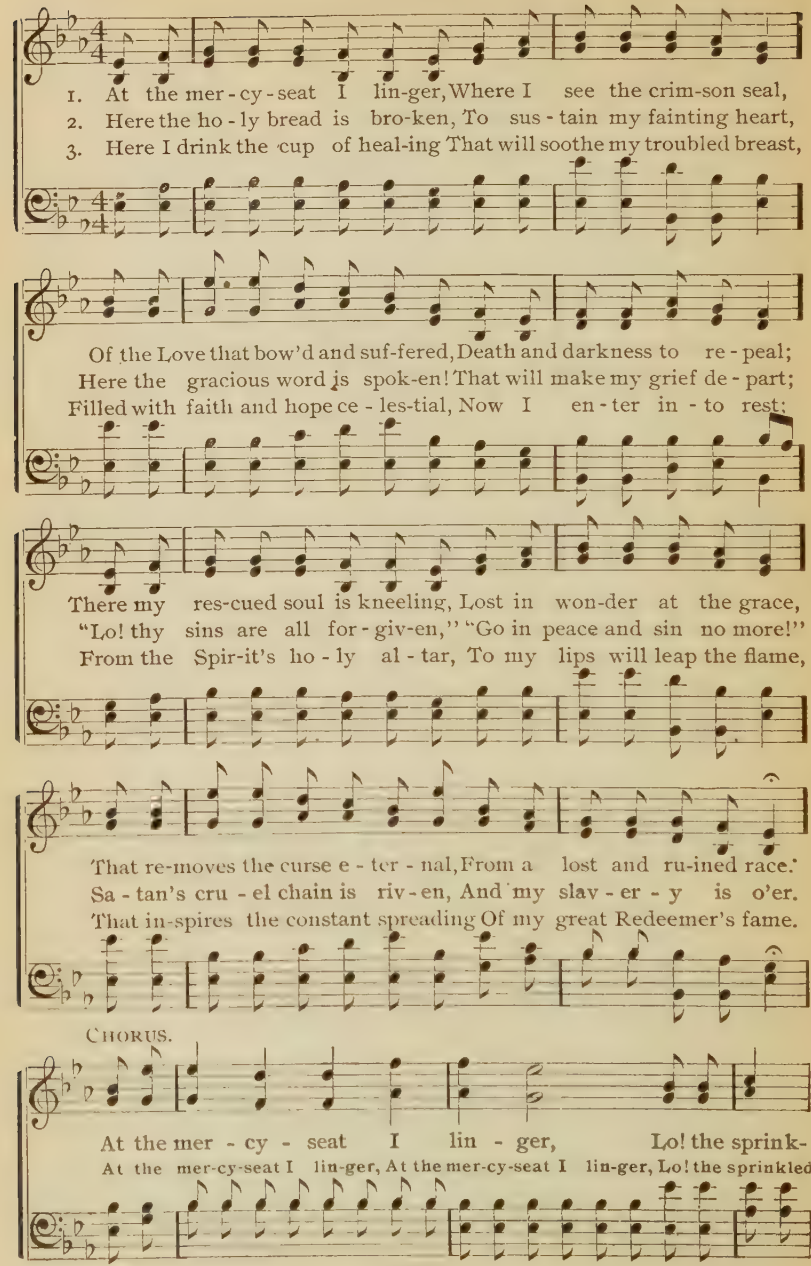
WORDS AND MUSIC.

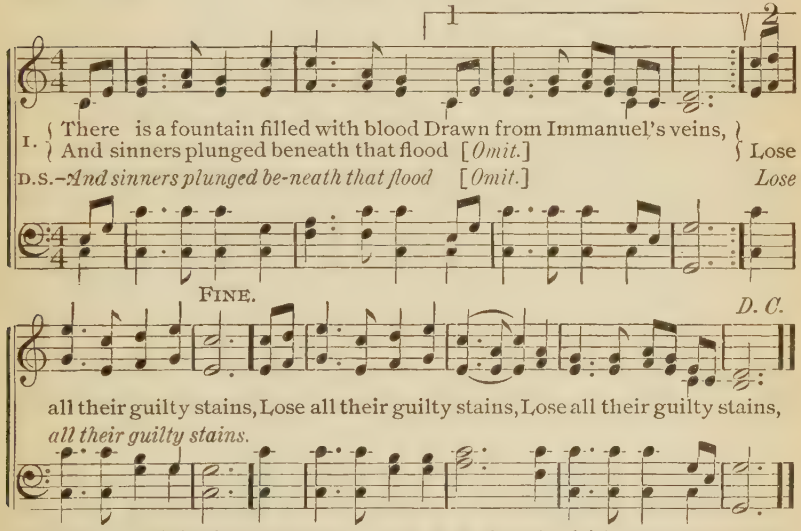
M. L. McPHAIL.


1. At the mer - cy - seat I lin-ger, Where I see the crim-son seal,
2. Here the ho - ly bread is bro-ken, To sus - tain my fainting heart,
3. Here I drink the cup of heal-ing That will soothe my troubled breast,
Of the Love that bow'd and suf-fered, Death and darkness to re - peal;
Here the gracious word is spok-en! That will make my grief de - part;
Filled with faith and hope ce - les-tial, Now I en - ter in - to rest;
There my res-cued soul is kneeling, Lost in won-der at the grace,
"Lo! thy sins are all for - giv-en," "Go in peace and sin no more!"
From the Spir-it's ho - ly al - tar, To my lips will leap the flame,
That re-moves the curse e - ter - nal, From a lost and ru-ined race.
Sa - tan's cru - el chain is riv-en, And my slav - er - y is o'er.
That in-spires the constant spreading Of my great Redeemer's fame.
CHORUS.
At the mer - cy - seat I lin - ger, Lo! the sprink-
At the mer-cy-seat I lin-ger, At the mer-cy-seat I lin-ger, Lo! the sprinkled

led blood I see, ... Hal-le - lu - jah, I am
blood I see! Lo! the sprinkled blood I see! Hal-le - lu-jah, I am ransomed! Halle-
ran - somed! Hal-le-lu - jah, I am free!
lu-jah I am ransomed! Hal-le-lu-jah I am free, Hal-le - lu-jah I am free.

No. 139. There is a Fountain.

COWPER. FOUNTAIN C. M. UNKNOWN.


1
2
I. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood [Omit.]
Lose
D.S.—And sinners plunged be-neath that flood [Omit.]
Lose
FINE.
D. C.
all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,
all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save, [tongue
When this poor lisping stammering
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 140. Tell Out the Story.

J. E. H.

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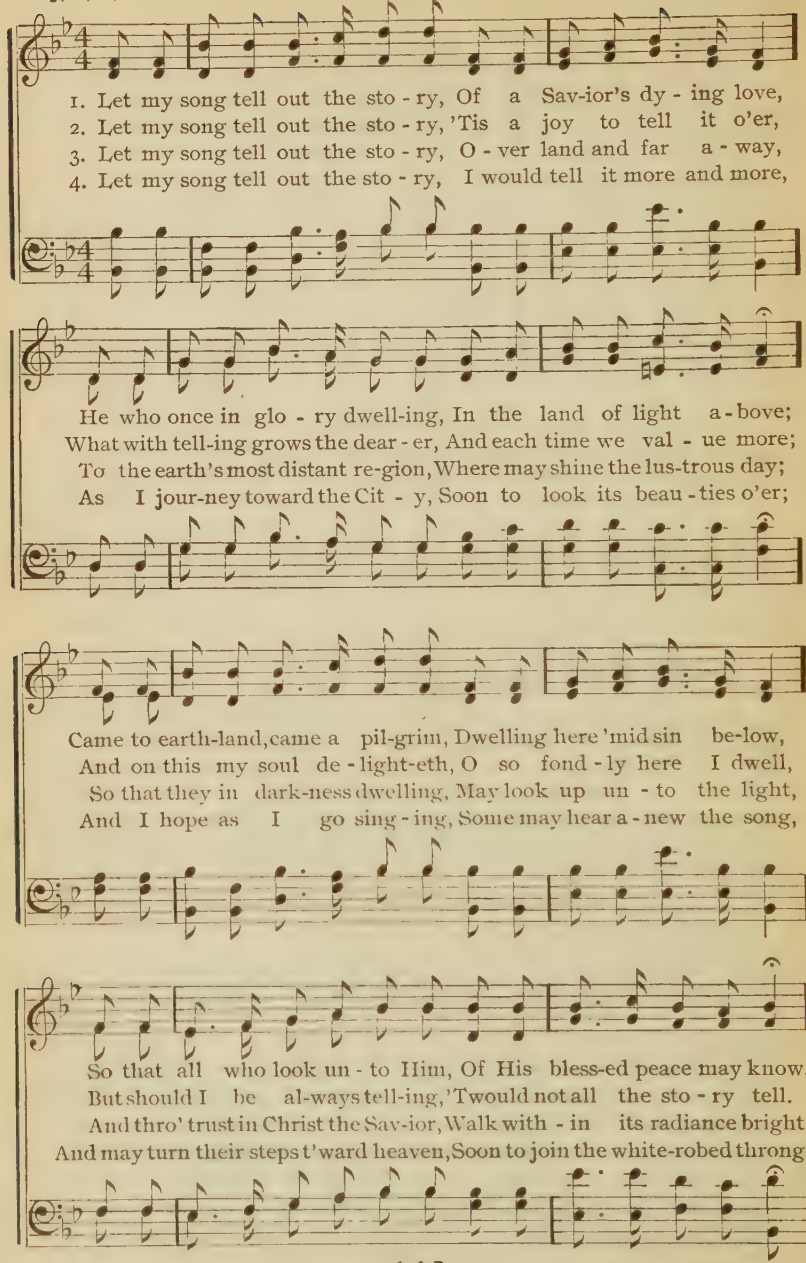
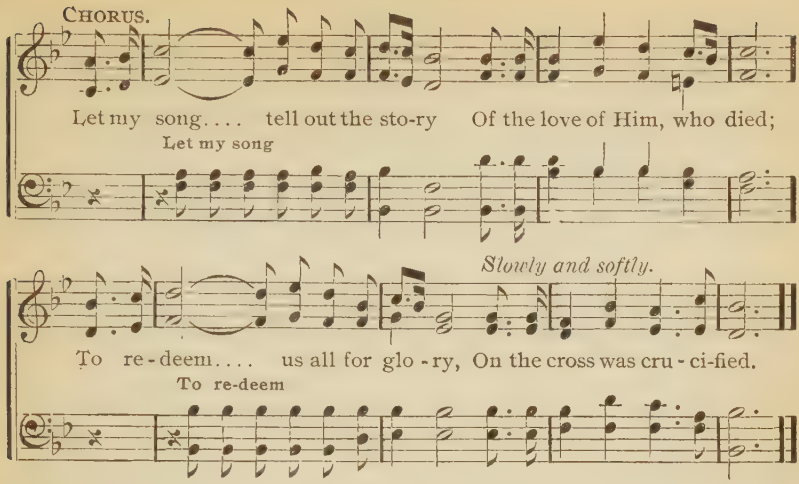
WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. E. HALL.

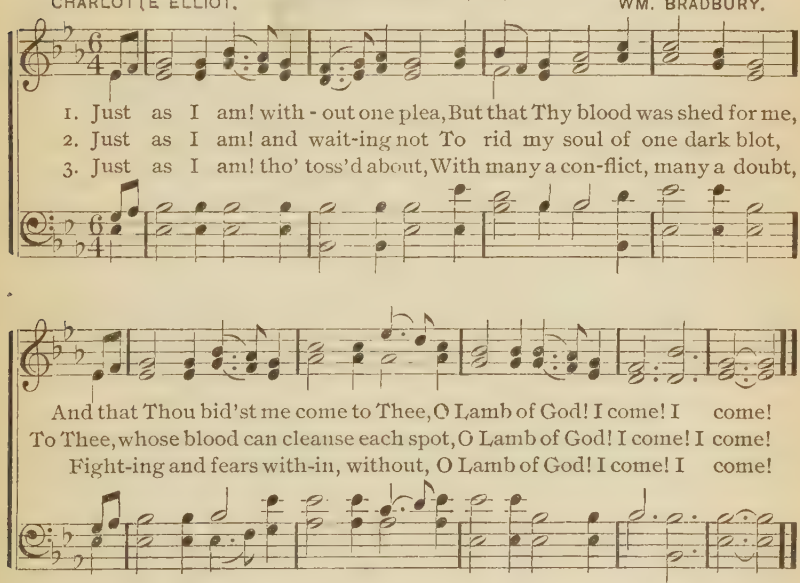

1. Let my song tell out the sto - ry, Of a Sav-ior's dy - ing love,
2. Let my song tell out the sto - ry, 'Tis a joy to tell it o'er,
3. Let my song tell out the sto - ry, O - ver land and far a - way,
4. Let my song tell out the sto - ry, I would tell it more and more,
He who once in glo - ry dwell-ing, In the land of light a - bove;
What with tell-ing grows the dear - er, And each time we val - ue more;
To the earth's most distant re-gion, Where may shine the lus-trous day;
As I jour-ney toward the Cit - y, Soon to look its beau - ties o'er;
Came to earth-land, came a pil-grim, Dwelling here 'mid sin be-low,
And on this my soul de - light-eth, O so fond - ly here I dwell,
So that they in dark-ness dwelling, May look up un - to the light,
And I hope as I go sing - ing, Some may hear a - new the song,
So that all who look un - to Him, Of His bless-ed peace may know.
But should I be al-ways tell-ing, 'Twould not all the sto - ry tell.
And thro' trust in Christ the Sav-ior, Walk with - in its radiance bright.
And may turn their steps t'ward heaven, Soon to join the white-robed throng.

Tell Out the Story. Concluded.


CHORUS.
Let my song.... tell out the sto-ry Of the love of Him, who died;
Let my song
Slowly and softly.
To re-deem.... us all for glo-ry, On the cross was cru-ci-fied.
To re-deem

No. 141. Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WOODWORTH. L. M. WM. BRADBURY.


1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd about, With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Fight-ing and fears with-in, without, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe:
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 142. Follow Me.

G. M. BILLS.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Like a chime of sil - ver bells In the darkness ring - ing,
2. Lost one, will you close your ears To the mag - ic sto - ry,
3. Lo! the tempt - er doth de - ceive, Lur-ing you to sad - ness,

Comes a voice that ev - er tells Of the Shepherd's care; To the
That can charm a-way your fears When earth's joys depart? Shall the
Then he mocks you while you grieve, Pointing to de - spair; From his

wan-d'rer from the fold, Love is ev - er bring-ing, Tid-ings from the
spell of e - vil hide From your eyes the glo - ry, That for - ev - er
fet - ters break a - way, Seek the path of glad-ness, Spurn the pleasures

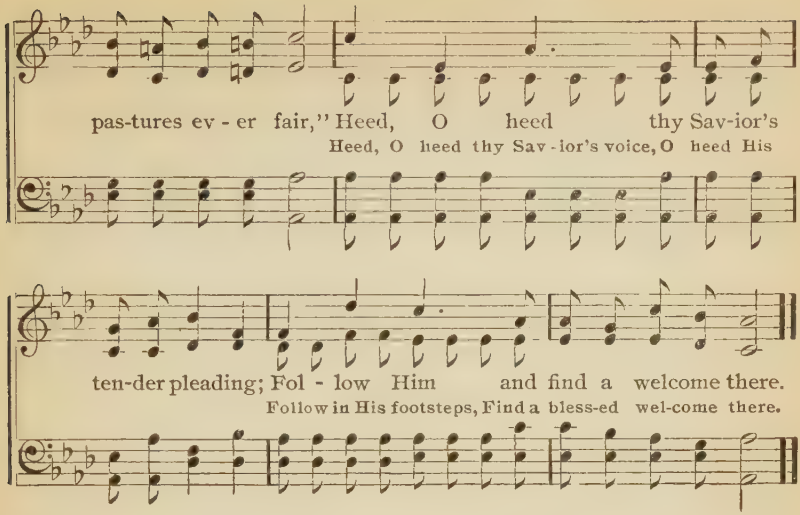
CHORUS.

gates of gold, Of a welcome there.
will a - bide, With the pure in heart.
that de - cay, Of their sting be - ware.

"Fol - low me," O
"Follow, follow, follow me,"

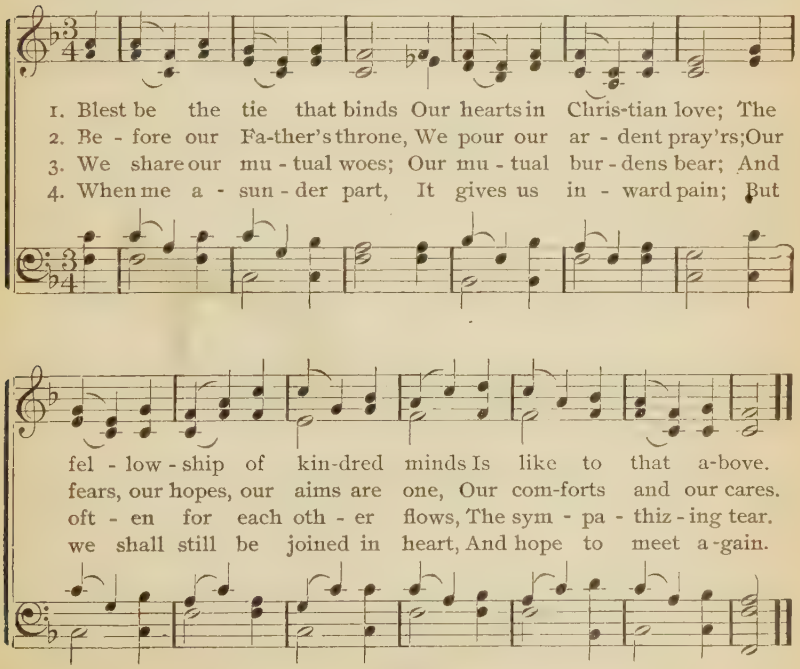
hear the Shep - herd say - ing, Seek the door to
Seek the door to past-ures fair, to

Follow Me. Concluded.


pas-tures ev - er fair," Heed, O heed thy Sav-ior's
Heed, O heed thy Sav - ior's voice, O heed His
ten-der pleading; Fol - low Him and find a welcome there.
Follow in His footsteps, Find a bless-ed wel-come there.

No. 143. Blest be the Tie that Binds.

JOHN FAWCETT. DENNIS. S. M. GEO. NAEGELI.


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When me a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But
fel - low - ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows, The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

No. 144. It Must be Told.

ALMEDA E. WRIGHT.

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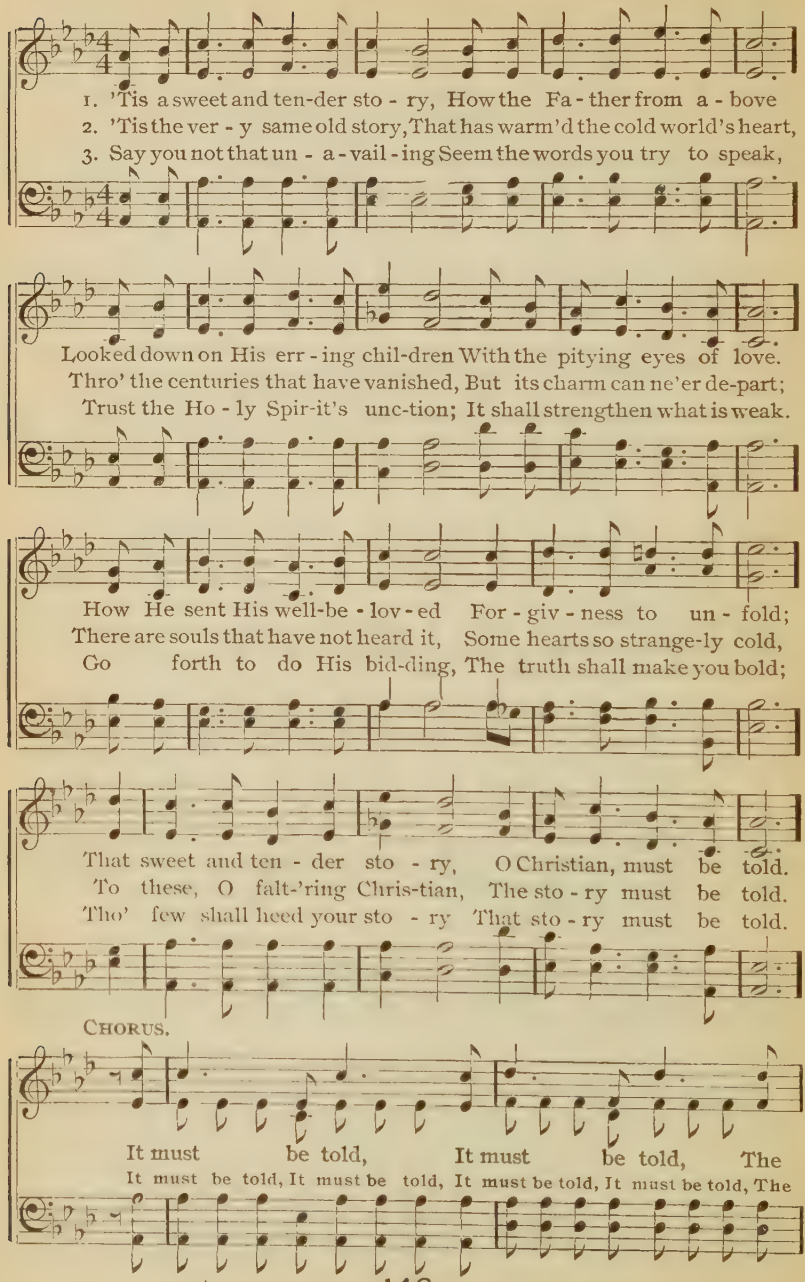
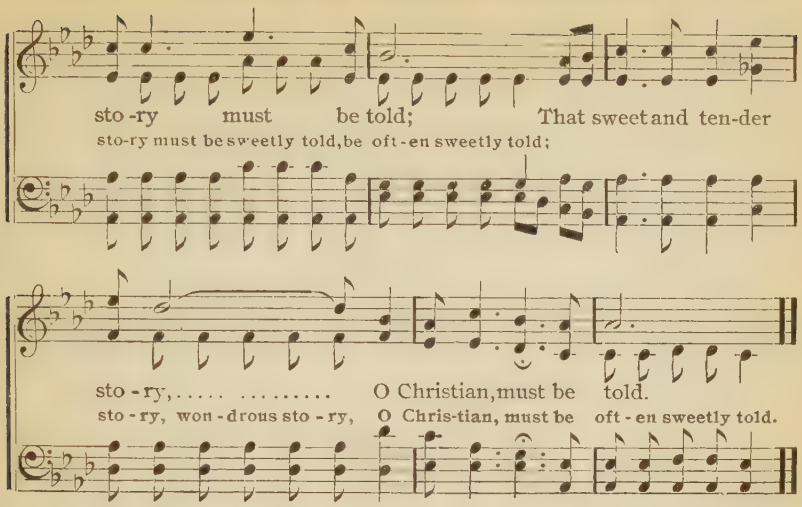
ROBT. C. MARQUIS.

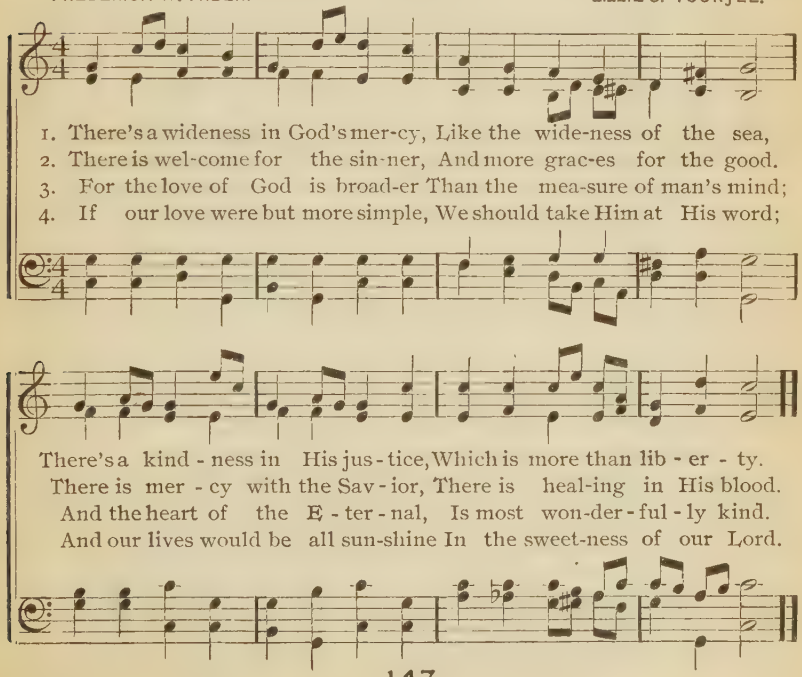

1. 'Tis a sweet and ten-der sto - ry, How the Fa - ther from a - bove
2. 'Tis the ver - y same old story, That has warm'd the cold world's heart,
3. Say you not that un - a - vail - ing Seem the words you try to speak,
Looked down on His err - ing chil-dren With the pitying eyes of love.
Thro' the centuries that have vanished, But its charm can ne'er de-part;
Trust the Ho - ly Spir-it's unc-tion; It shall strengthen what is weak.
How He sent His well-be - lov - ed For - giv - ness to un - fold;
There are souls that have not heard it, Some hearts so strange-ly cold,
Go forth to do His bid-ding, The truth shall make you bold;
That sweet and ten - der sto - ry, O Christian, must be told.
To these, O falt-'ring Chris-tian, The sto - ry must be told.
Tho' few shall heed your sto - ry That sto - ry must be told.
CHORUS.
It must be told, It must be told, The
It must be told, It must be told, It must be told, It must be told, The

It Must be Told. Concluded.


sto-ry must be told; That sweet and ten-der
sto-ry must be sweetly told, be oft-en sweetly told;
sto-ry, ... O Christian, must be told.
sto-ry, won-drous sto-ry, O Chris-tian, must be oft-en sweetly told.

No. 145. God's Mercy.

FREDERICK W. FABER. WELLESLEY. 8s, 7s. LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.


1. There's a wideness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea,
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good.
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the mea-sure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more simple, We should take Him at His word;
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior, There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal, Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

No. 146. Follow All the Way.

W. A. O.

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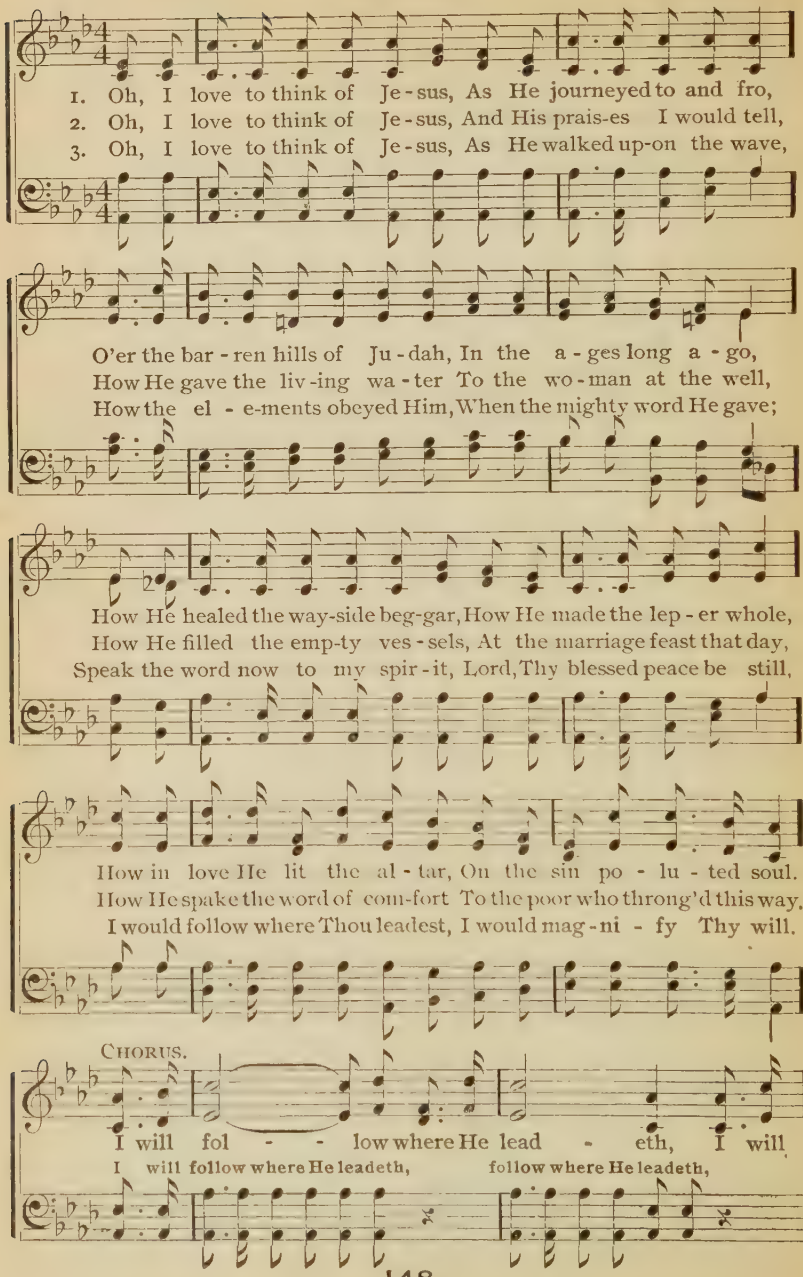
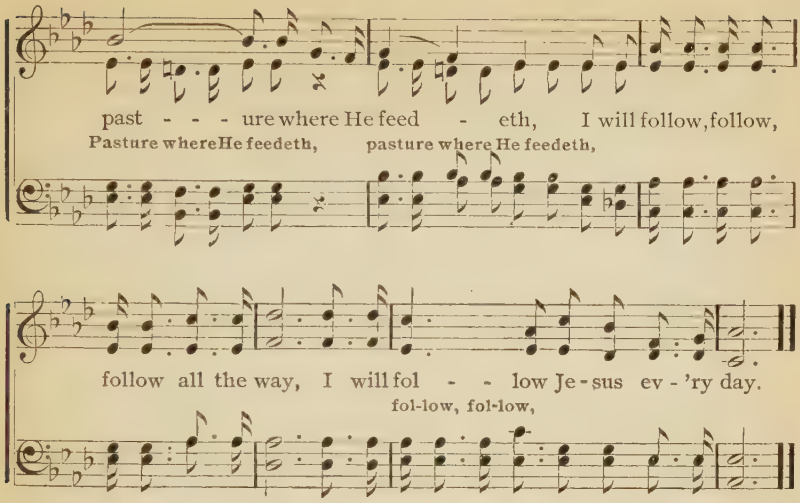
WORDS AND MUSIC.

W. A. OGDEN.


1. Oh, I love to think of Je-sus, As He journeyed to and fro,
2. Oh, I love to think of Je-sus, And His prais-es I would tell,
3. Oh, I love to think of Je-sus, As He walked up-on the wave,
O'er the bar-ren hills of Ju-dah, In the a-ges long a-go,
How He gave the liv-ing wa-ter To the wo-man at the well,
How the el-e-ments obeyed Him, When the mighty word He gave;
How He healed the way-side beg-gar, How He made the lep-er whole,
How He filled the emp-ty ves-sels, At the marriage feast that day,
Speak the word now to my spir-it, Lord, Thy blessed peace be still,
How in love He lit the al-tar, On the sin po-lu-ted soul.
How He spake the word of com-fort To the poor who throng'd this way.
I would follow where Thou leadest, I would mag-ni-fy Thy will.
CHORUS.
I will fol - - low where He lead - eth, I will
I will follow where He leadeth, follow where He leadeth,

Follow All the Way. Concluded.


past - - - ure where He feed - eth, I will follow, follow,
Pasture where He feedeth, pasture where He feedeth,
follow all the way, I will fol - - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day.
fol-low, fol-low,

No. 147. Closing Hymn.

BLESSING. 8s, 7s.

JAMES EDMESTON.

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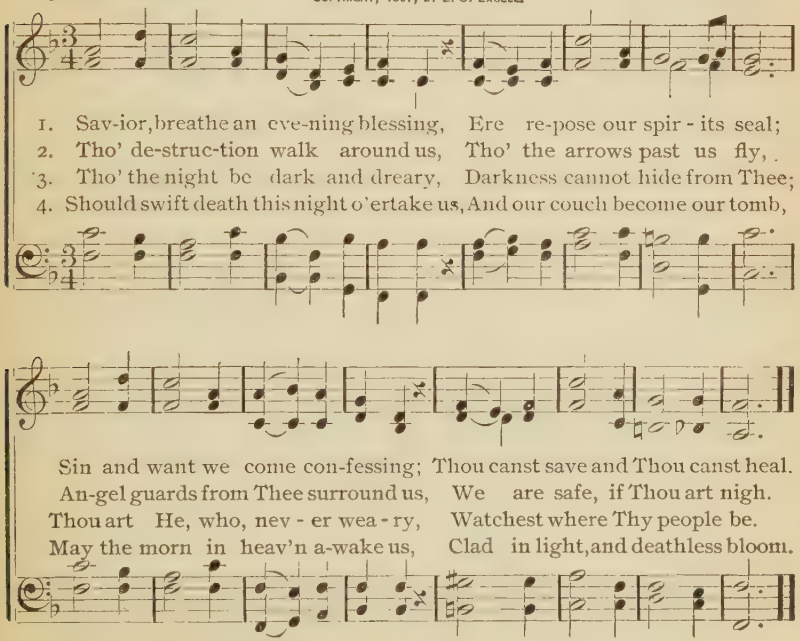
E. O. EXCELL.


1. Sav-ior, breathe an eve-ning blessing, Ere re-pose our spir - its seal;
2. Tho' de-struc-tion walk around us, Tho' the arrows past us fly,
3. Tho' the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch become our tomb,
Sin and want we come con-fessing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
An-gel guards from Thee surround us, We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
Thou art He, who, nev - er wea - ry, Watchest where Thy people be.
May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in light, and deathless bloom.

No. 148. My Savior First of All.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

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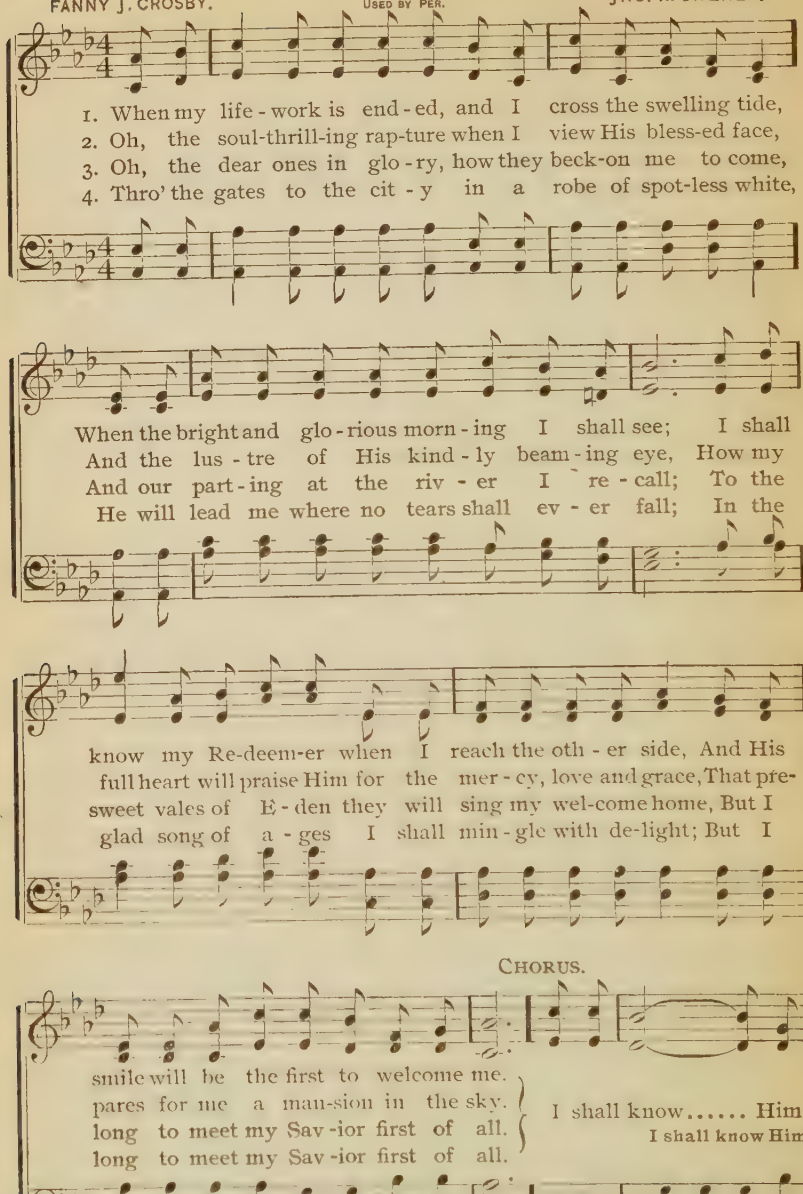
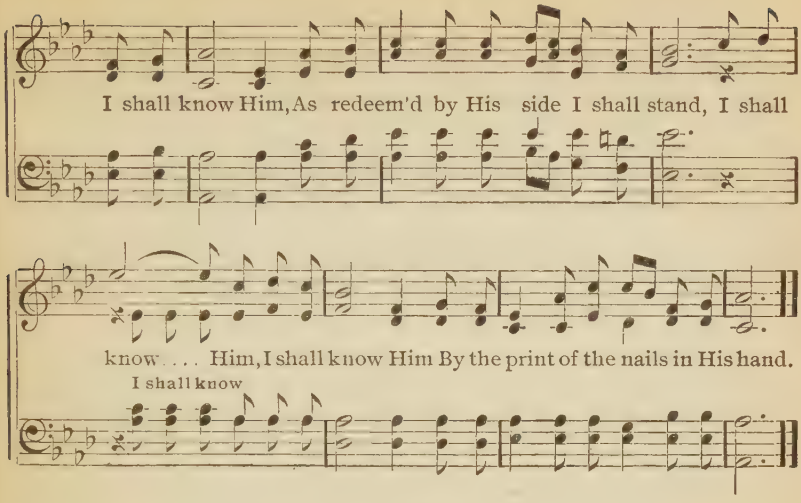
JNO. R. SWENEY.

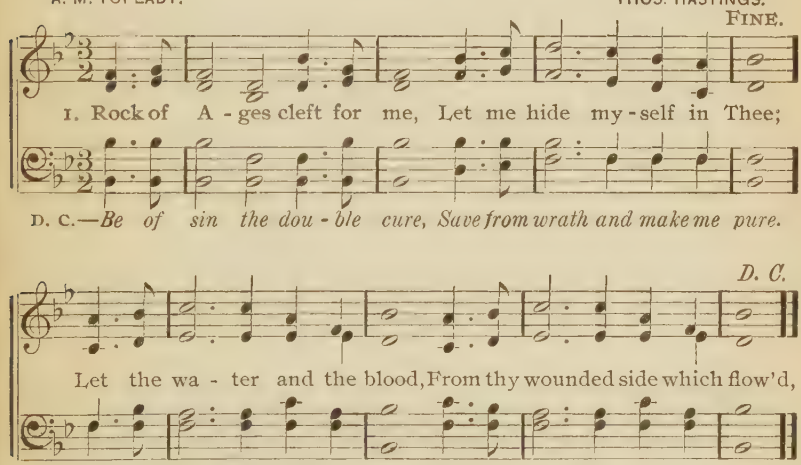

1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swelling tide,
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face,
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come,
4. Thro' the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white,
When the bright and glo-rious morn-ing I shall see; I shall
And the lus-tre of His kind-ly beam-ing eye, How my
And our part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the
He will lead me where no tears shall ev-er fall; In the
know my Re-deem-er when I reach the oth-er side, And His
full heart will praise Him for the mer-cy, love and grace, That pre-
sweet vales of E-den they will sing my wel-come home, But I
glad song of a-ges I shall min-gle with de-light; But I
CHORUS.
smile will be the first to welcome me.
pares for me a man-sion in the sky.
long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.
long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.
I shall know..... Him
I shall know Him,


I shall know Him, As redeem'd by His side I shall stand, I shall
know . . . . Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
I shall know

No. 149. Rock of Ages.

TOPLADY. 7s.

A. M. TOPLADY. THOS. HASTINGS.


FINE.
1. Rock of A - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
D. C.—Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
D. C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wounded side which flow'd,

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 150. Cast Your Burdens on Jesus.

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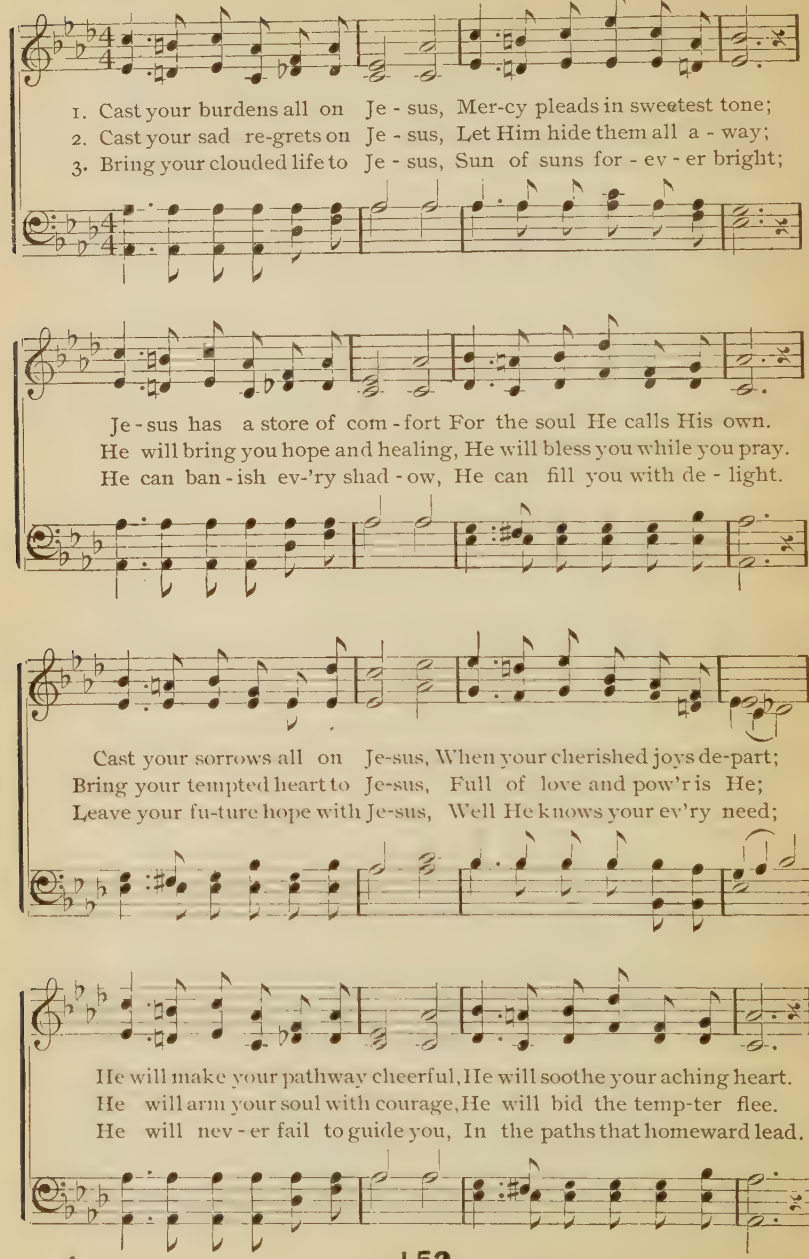
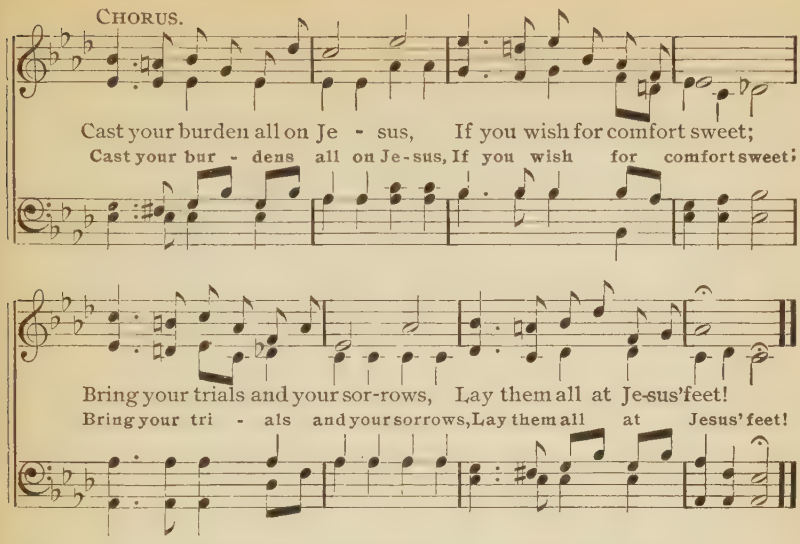
G. M. BILLS. WORDS AND MUSIC. M. L. McPHAIL.


1. Cast your burdens all on Je - sus, Mer-cy pleads in sweetest tone;
2. Cast your sad re-grets on Je - sus, Let Him hide them all a - way;
3. Bring your clouded life to Je - sus, Sun of suns for - ev - er bright;
Je - sus has a store of com - fort For the soul He calls His own.
He will bring you hope and healing, He will bless you while you pray.
He can ban - ish ev-'ry shad - ow, He can fill you with de - light.
Cast your sorrows all on Je-sus, When your cherished joys de-part;
Bring your tempted heart to Je-sus, Full of love and pow'r is He;
Leave your fu-ture hope with Je-sus, Well He knows your ev'ry need;
He will make your pathway cheerful, He will soothe your aching heart.
He will arm your soul with courage, He will bid the temp-ter flee.
He will nev - er fail to guide you, In the paths that homeward lead.

Cast Your Burdens on Jesus. Concluded.


CHORUS.
Cast your burden all on Je - sus, If you wish for comfort sweet;
Cast your bur - dens all on Je-sus, If you wish for comfort sweet;
Bring your trials and your sor-rows, Lay them all at Je-sus' feet!
Bring your tri - als and your sorrows, Lay them all at Jesus' feet!

No. 151. Come, Thou Almighty King.

ITALIAN HYMN, 6s.
CHAS. WESLEY.
FELICE GIARDINI.
1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise!
Fa-ther all glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous. Come, and reign o - ver us, Ancient of days.

2 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour.
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart
Spirit of power.

3 To Thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be;
Hence, evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

No. 152. Fill to Overflowing

E. E. HEWITT.

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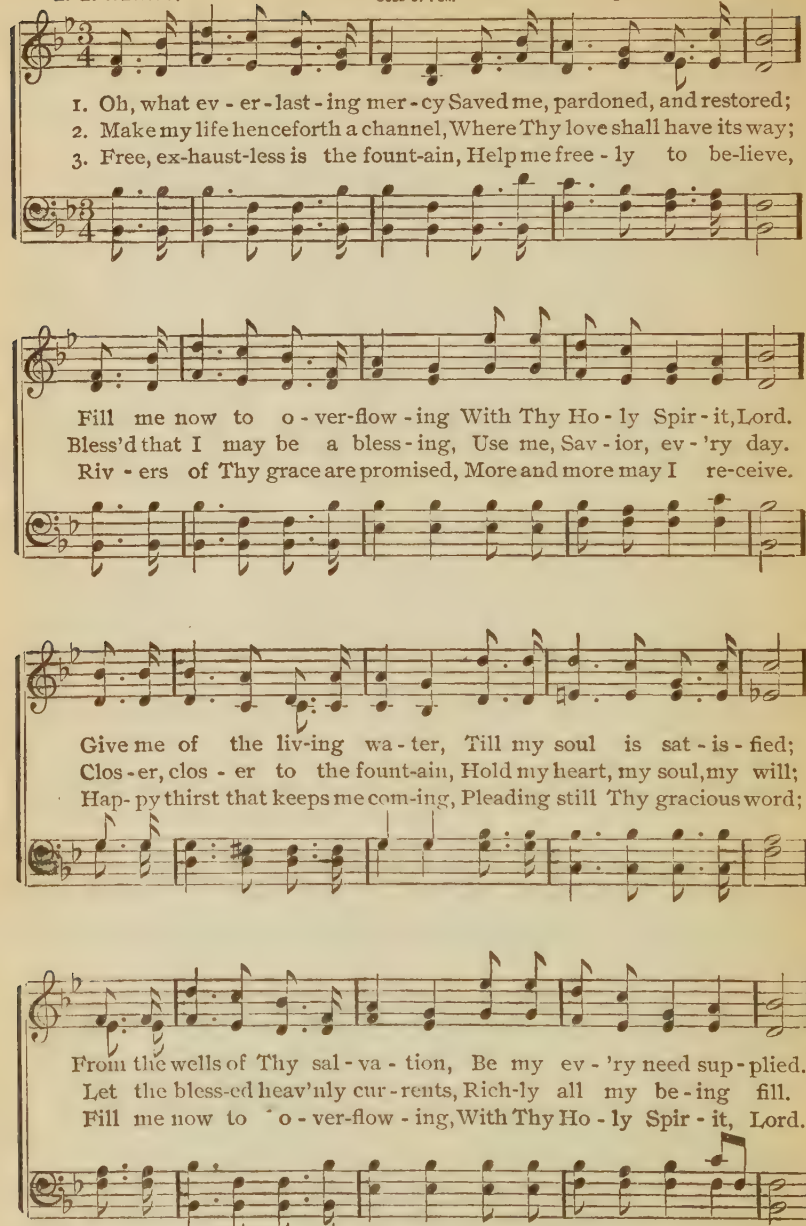
JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. Oh, what ev - er - last - ing mer - cy Saved me, pardoned, and restored;
2. Make my life henceforth a channel, Where Thy love shall have its way;
3. Free, ex-haust-less is the fount-ain, Help me free - ly to be-lieve,
Fill me now to o - ver-flow - ing With Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord.
Bless'd that I may be a bless - ing, Use me, Sav - ior, ev - 'ry day.
Riv - ers of Thy grace are promised, More and more may I re-ceive.
Give me of the liv-ing wa - ter, Till my soul is sat - is - fied;
Clos - er, clos - er to the fount-ain, Hold my heart, my soul, my will;
Hap- py thirst that keeps me com-ing, Pleading still Thy gracious word;
From the wells of Thy sal - va - tion, Be my ev - 'ry need sup - plied.
Let the bless-ed heav'nly cur - rents, Rich-ly all my be - ing fill.
Fill me now to o - ver-flow - ing, With Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord.

Fill to Overflowing. Concluded.

Chorus.
Fill me now, fill me now, To o - ver-flow-ing, to o - ver-
Fill me now, fill me now,
flow-ing; Fill me now, . . . fill me now, . . . With Thy Holy Spirit, Lord.
Fill me now, fill me now,

No. 153. Lead Us by Thy Hand.

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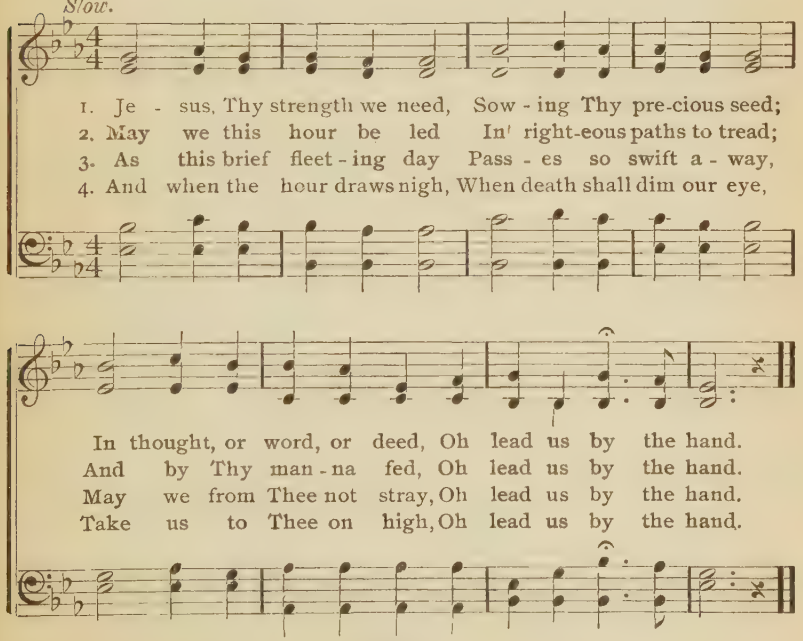
Words and Music.

J. M. D. J. M. DUNGAN,


Slow.
1. Je - sus, Thy strength we need, Sow - ing Thy pre-cious seed;
2. May we this hour be led In right-eous paths to tread;
3. As this brief fleet - ing day Pass - es so swift a - way,
4. And when the hour draws nigh, When death shall dim our eye,
In thought, or word, or deed, Oh lead us by the hand.
And by Thy man - na fed, Oh lead us by the hand.
May we from Thee not stray, Oh lead us by the hand.
Take us to Thee on high, Oh lead us by the hand.

No. 154. I Am Satisfied With Jesus.

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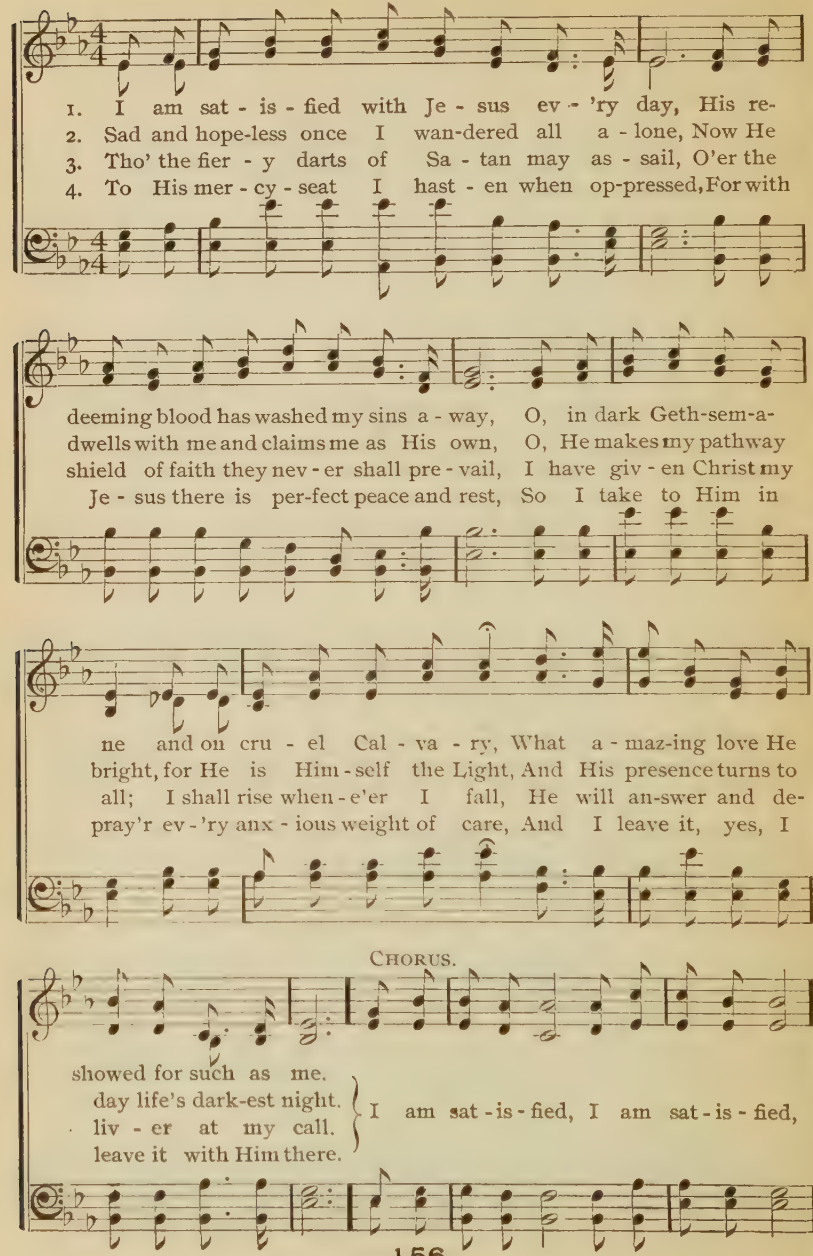
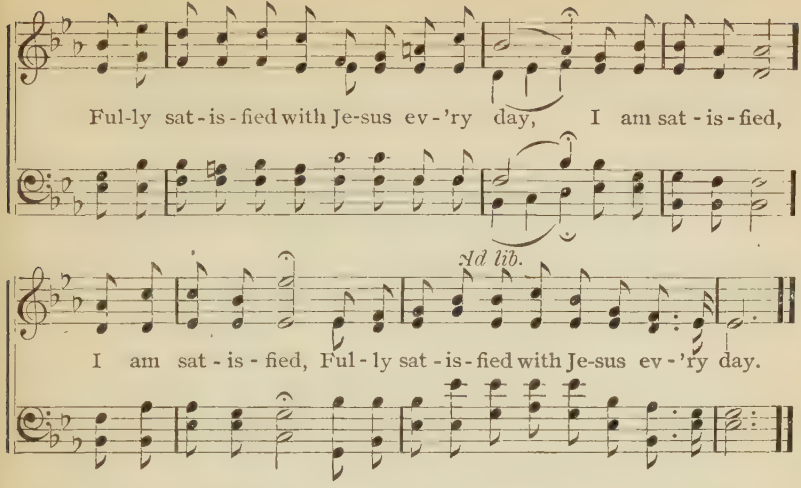
A. A. P. D. B TOWNER.


1. I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus ev - 'ry day, His re-
2. Sad and hope-less once I wan-dered all a - lone, Now He
3. Tho' the fier - y darts of Sa - tan may as - sail, O'er the
4. To His mer - cy - seat I hast - en when op-pressed, For with
deeming blood has washed my sins a - way, O, in dark Geth-sem-a-
dwells with me and claims me as His own, O, He makes my pathway
shield of faith they nev - er shall pre - vail, I have giv - en Christ my
Je - sus there is per-fect peace and rest, So I take to Him in
ne and on cru - el Cal - va - ry, What a - maz-ing love He
bright, for He is Him - self the Light, And His presence turns to
all; I shall rise when - e'er I fall, He will an-swer and de-
pray'r ev - 'ry anx - ious weight of care, And I leave it, yes, I
CHORUS.
showed for such as me.
day life's dark-est night.
liv - er at my call.
leave it with Him there.
I am sat - is - fied, I am sat - is - fied,

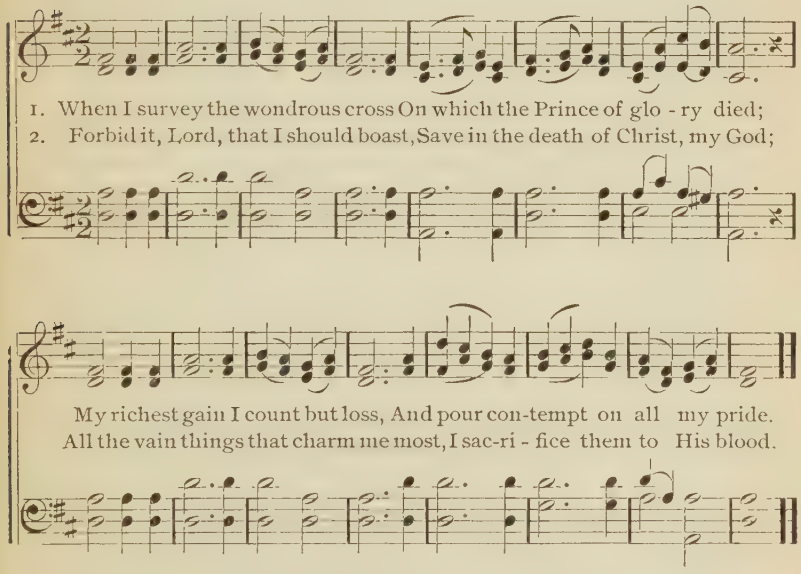
I Am Satisfied with Jesus. Concluded.



No. 155. The Wondrous Cross.

EUCHARIST. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS. I. WOODBURY.


1. When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died;
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
My richest gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down,
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

No. 156. The Ministry of Love.

Partly written and arr. by L. W. S.

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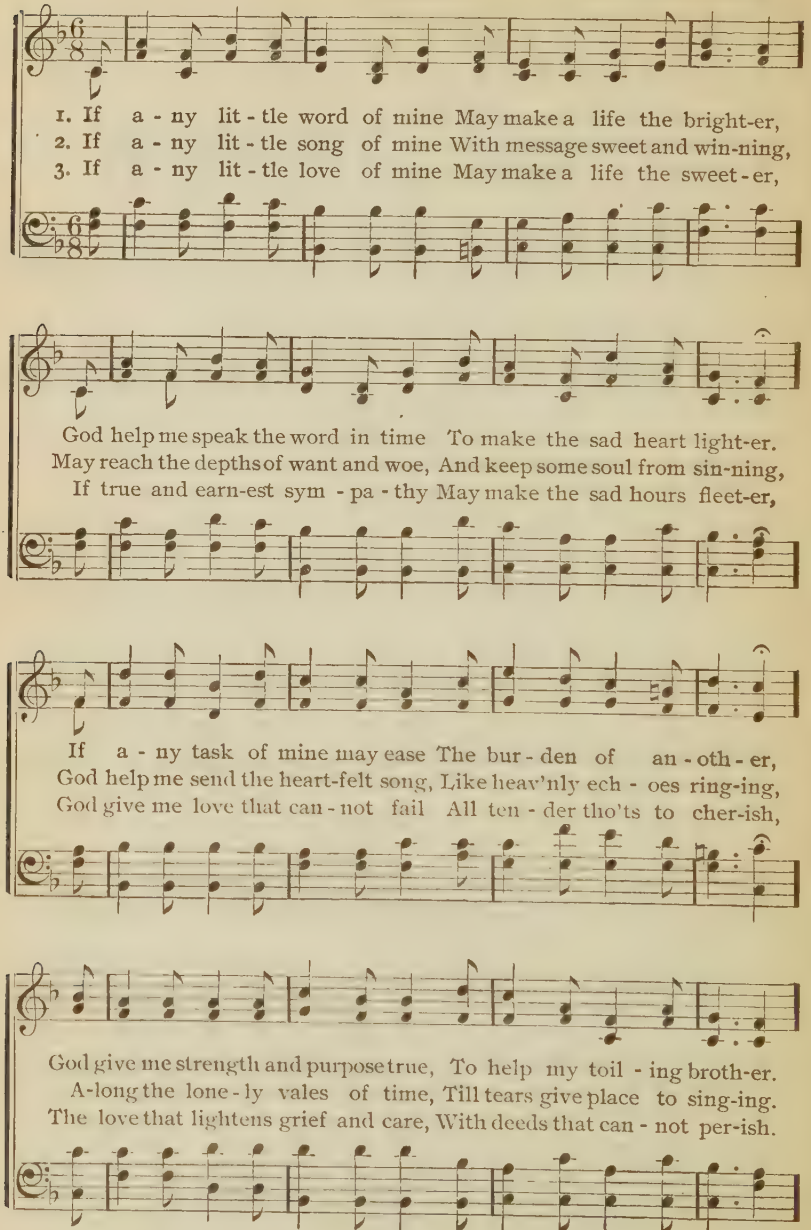
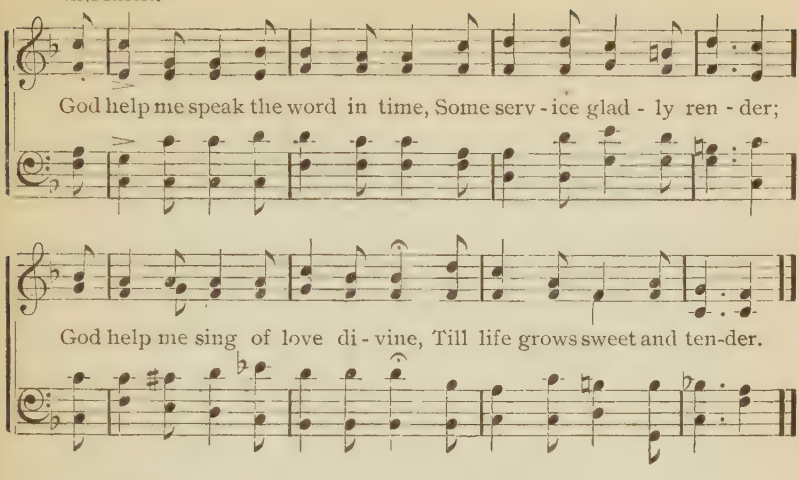
WORDS AND MUSIC.

LANTA WILSON SMITH.

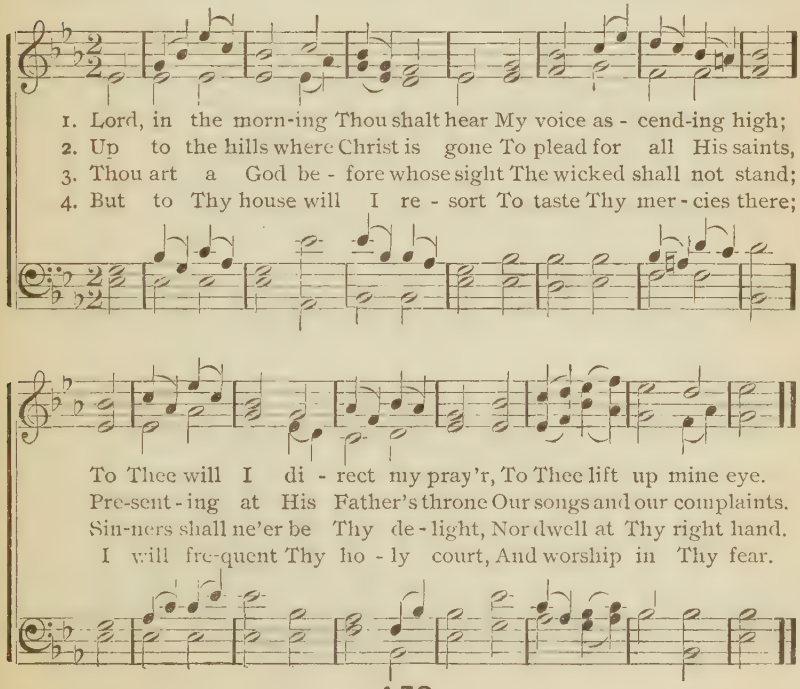

1. If a - ny lit - tle word of mine May make a life the bright-er,
2. If a - ny lit - tle song of mine With message sweet and win-ning,
3. If a - ny lit - tle love of mine May make a life the sweet - er,
God help me speak the word in time To make the sad heart light-er.
May reach the depths of want and woe, And keep some soul from sin-ning,
If true and earn-est sym - pa - thy May make the sad hours fleet-er,
If a - ny task of mine may ease The bur - den of an - oth - er,
God help me send the heart-felt song, Like heav'nly ech - oes ring-ing,
God give me love that can - not fail All ten - der tho'ts to cher-ish,
God give me strength and purpose true, To help my toil - ing broth-er.
A-long the lone - ly vales of time, Till tears give place to sing-ing.
The love that lightens grief and care, With deeds that can - not per-ish.

REFRAIN.


God help me speak the word in time, Some serv - ice glad - ly ren - der;
God help me sing of love di - vine, Till life grows sweet and ten-der.

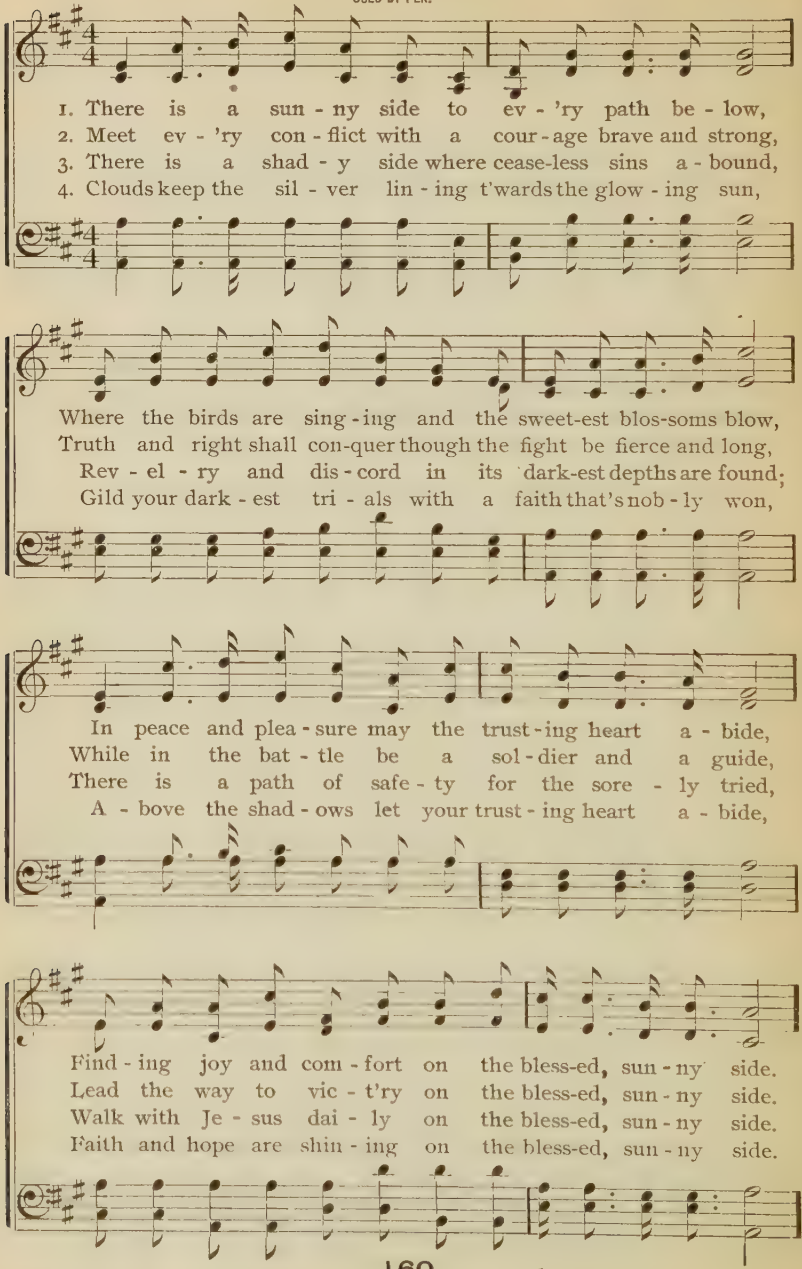
No. 157. Lord, in the Morning.

WATTS. WARWICK. C. M. SAMUEL STANLEY.

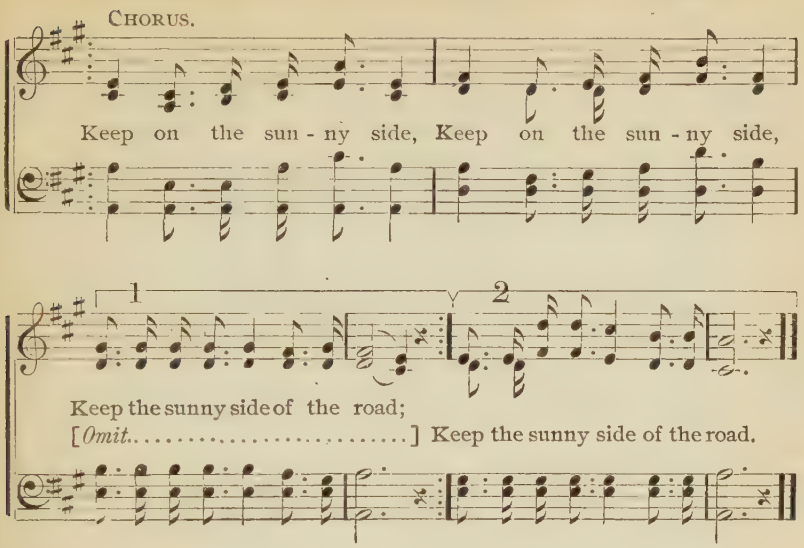

1. Lord, in the morn-ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend-ing high;
2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for all His saints,
3. Thou art a God be - fore whose sight The wicked shall not stand;
4. But to Thy house will I re - sort To taste Thy mer - cies there;
To Thee will I di - rect my pray'r, To Thee lift up mine eye.
Pre-sent - ing at His Father's throne Our songs and our complaints.
Sin-ners shall ne'er be Thy de - light, Nor dwell at Thy right hand.
I will fre-quent Thy ho - ly court, And worship in Thy fear.

No. 158. Keep on the Sunny Side.

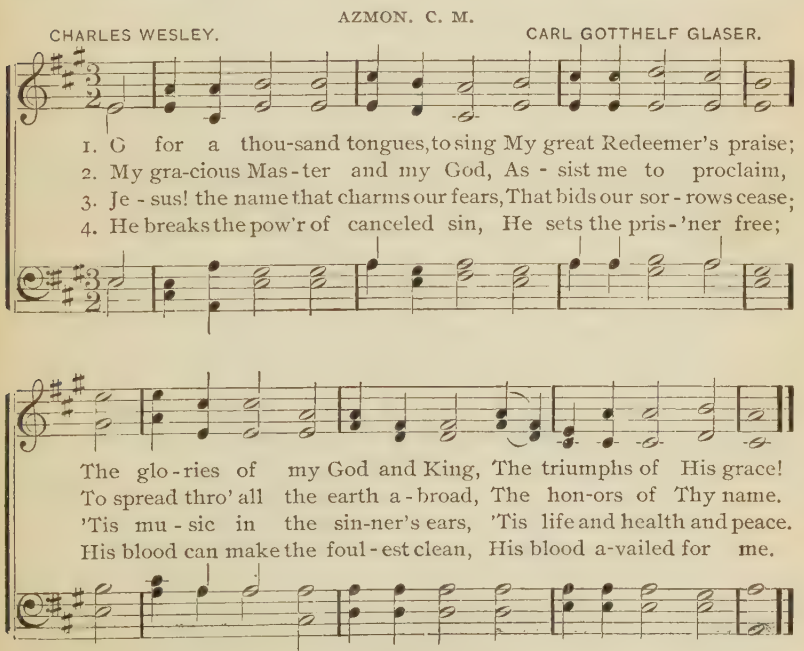
LANTA WILSON SMITH. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY T. MARTIN TOWNE. USED BY PER. T. MARTIN TOWNE.


1. There is a sun - ny side to ev - 'ry path be - low,
2. Meet ev - 'ry con - flict with a cour - age brave and strong,
3. There is a shad - y side where cease-less sins a - bound,
4. Clouds keep the sil - ver lin - ing t'wards the glow - ing sun,
Where the birds are sing - ing and the sweet-est blos-soms blow,
Truth and right shall con-quer though the fight be fierce and long,
Rev - el - ry and dis - cord in its dark-est depths are found;
Gild your dark - est tri - als with a faith that's nob - ly won,
In peace and plea - sure may the trust - ing heart a - bide,
While in the bat - tle be a sol - dier and a guide,
There is a path of safe - ty for the sore - ly tried,
A - bove the shad - ows let your trust - ing heart a - bide,
Find - ing joy and com - fort on the bless-ed, sun - ny side.
Lead the way to vic - t'ry on the bless-ed, sun - ny side.
Walk with Je - sus dai - ly on the bless-ed, sun - ny side.
Faith and hope are shin - ing on the bless-ed, sun - ny side.

Keep on the Sunny Side. Concluded.



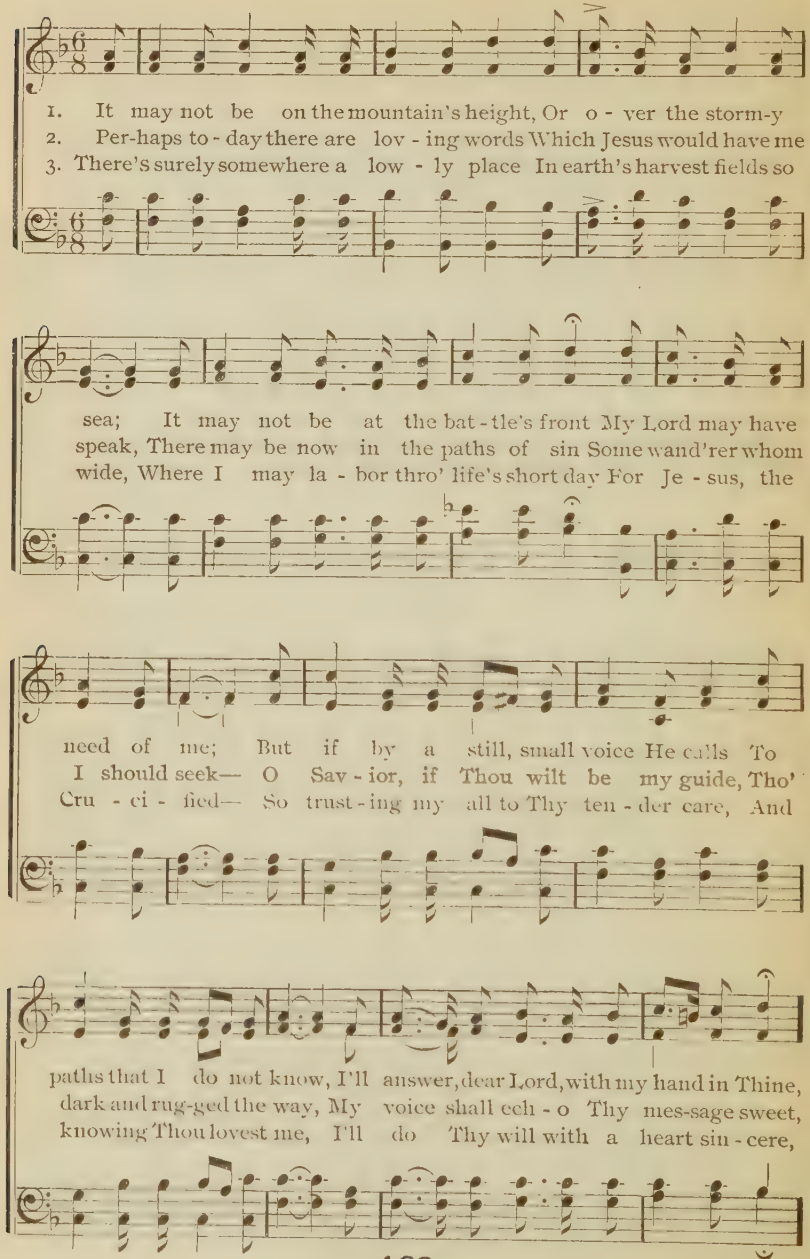
No. 159. O For a Thousand Tongues.


AZMON. C. M.
CHARLES WESLEY.
CARL GOTTHELF GLASER.
1. O for a thou-sand tongues, to sing My great Redeemer's praise;
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As - sist me to proclaim,
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, He sets the pris-'ner free;
The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood a-vailed for me.

No. 160. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

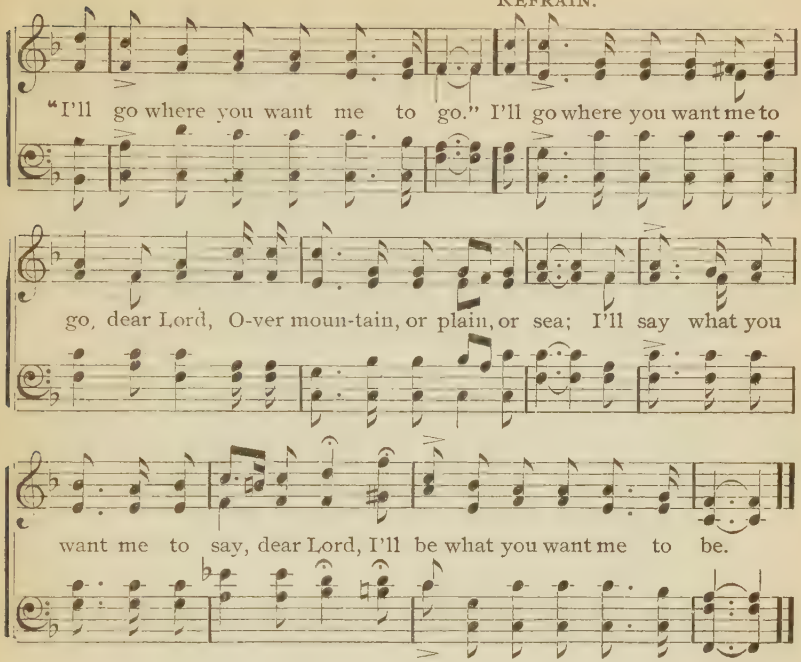
COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY C. E. ROUNSEFELL.
BY PERMISSION.

MARY BROWN. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.


1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea; It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord may have need of me; But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know, I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine,
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak, There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek— O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way, My voice shall ech - o Thy mes-sage sweet,
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest fields so wide, Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied— So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And knowing Thou lovest me, I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere,

I'll Go Where You Want Me. Concluded.

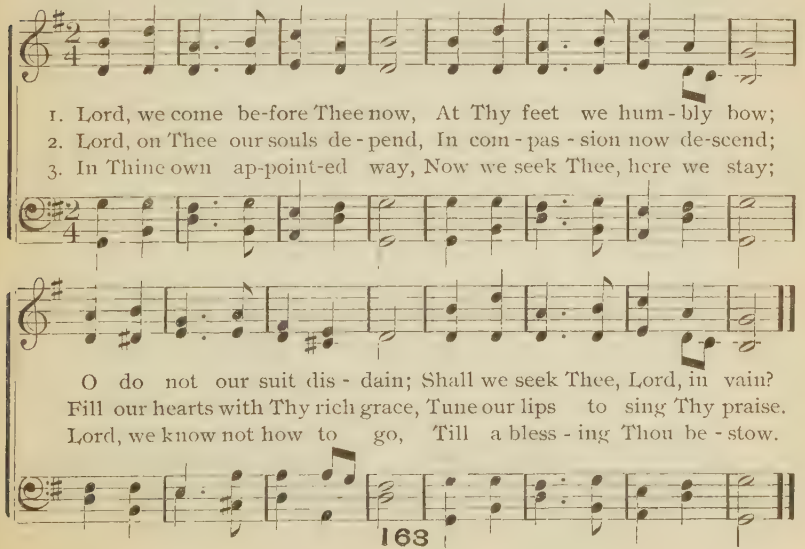
REFRAIN.


"I'll go where you want me to go." I'll go where you want me to
go, dear Lord, O-ver moun-tain, or plain, or sea; I'll say what you
want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

No. 161. Lord, We Come Before Thee.

PLEYEL'S HYMN, 7s.

WILLIAM HAMMOND. IGNACE PLEYEL.

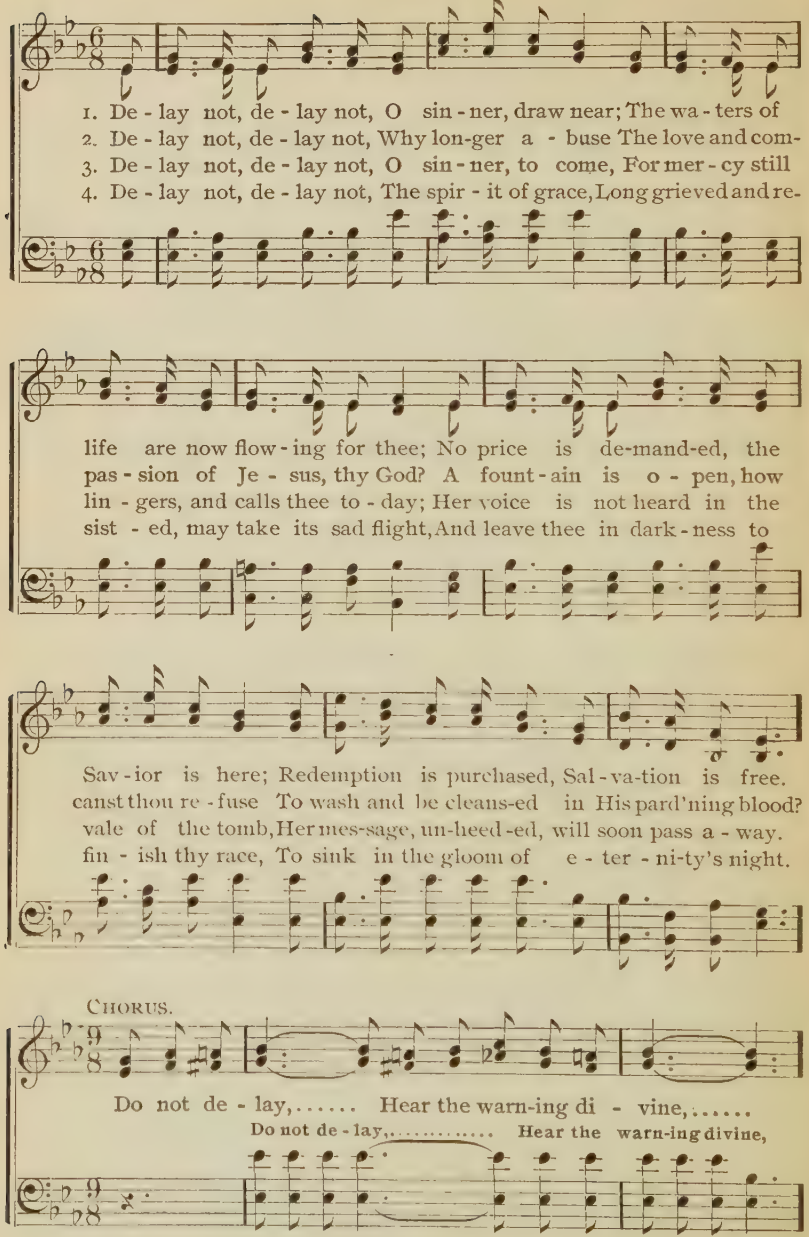

1. Lord, we come be-fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum-bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de-pend, In com-pas-sion now de-scend;
3. In Thine own ap-point-ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
O do not our suit dis-dain; Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless-ing Thou be-stow.

No. 162. Do Not Delay.

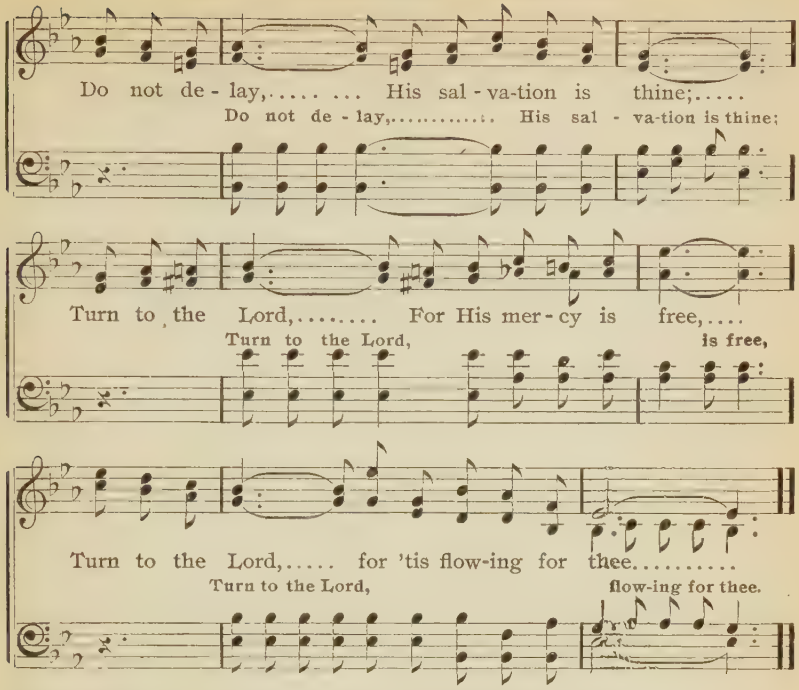
THOS. HASTINGS, Arr.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Rev. E. E. SATTERLEE.


1. De - lay not, de - lay not, O sin - ner, draw near; The wa - ters of
2. De - lay not, de - lay not, Why lon-ger a - buse The love and com-
3. De - lay not, de - lay not, O sin - ner, to come, For mer - cy still
4. De - lay not, de - lay not, The spir - it of grace, Long grieved and re-
life are now flow - ing for thee; No price is de-mand-ed, the
pas - sion of Je - sus, thy God? A fount - ain is o - pen, how
lin - gers, and calls thee to - day; Her voice is not heard in the
sist - ed, may take its sad flight, And leave thee in dark - ness to
Sav - ior is here; Redemption is purchased, Sal - va - tion is free.
canst thou re - fuse To wash and be cleans-ed in His pard'ning blood?
vale of the tomb, Her mes-sage, un-heed - ed, will soon pass a - way.
fin - ish thy race, To sink in the gloom of e - ter - ni-ty's night.
CHORUS.
Do not de - lay,..... Hear the warn-ing di - vine,.....
Do not de - lay,..... Hear the warn-ing divine,

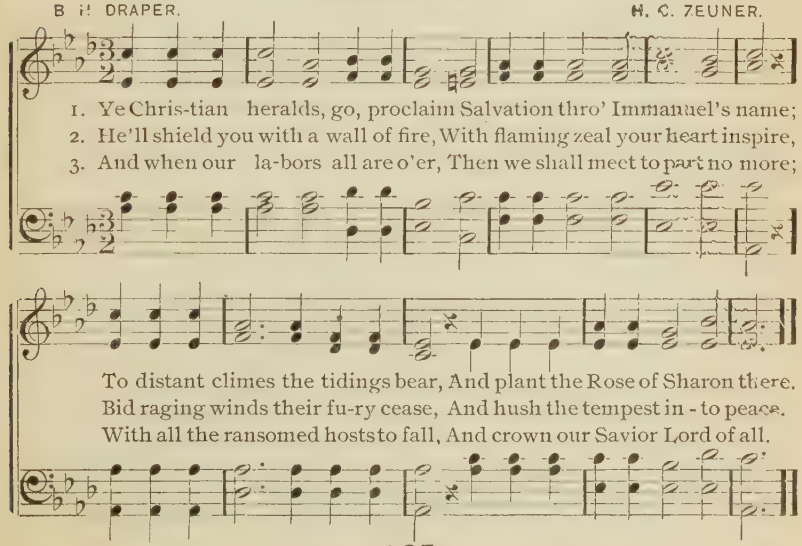
Do Not Delay. Concluded


Do not de - lay,..... His sal - va-tion is thine;.....
Do not de - lay,..... His sal - va-tion is thine;
Turn to the Lord,..... For His mer - cy is free,....
Turn to the Lord, is free,
Turn to the Lord,..... for 'tis flow-ing for thee.....
Turn to the Lord, flow-ing for thee.

No. 163. Ye Christian Heralds, Go.

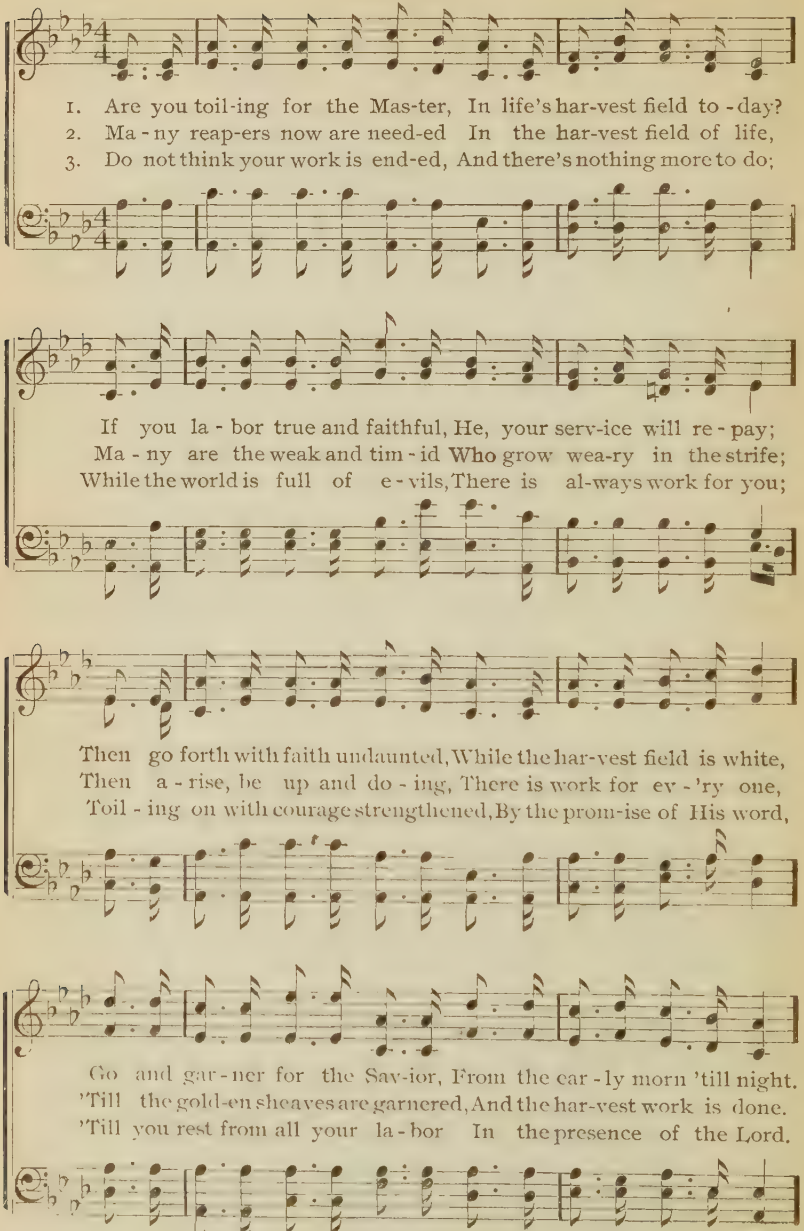
MISSIONARY CHANT.

B. F. DRAPER. H. C. ZEUNER.


1. Ye Chris-tian heralds, go, proclaim Salvation thro' Immanuel's name;
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With flaming zeal your heart inspire,
3. And when our la-bors all are o'er, Then we shall meet to part no more;
To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Sharon there.
Bid raging winds their fu-ry cease, And hush the tempest in - to peace.
With all the ransomed hosts to fall, And crown our Savior Lord of all.

No. 164. Toiling On.

IDA S. LEWIS. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL. HENRY A. LEWIS.
WORDS AND MUSIC.


1. Are you toil-ing for the Mas-ter, In life's har-vest field to-day?
2. Ma-ny reap-ers now are need-ed In the har-vest field of life,
3. Do not think your work is end-ed, And there's nothing more to do;
If you la-bor true and faithful, He, your serv-ice will re-pay;
Ma-ny are the weak and tim-id Who grow wea-ry in the strife;
While the world is full of e-vils, There is al-ways work for you;
Then go forth with faith undaunted, While the har-vest field is white,
Then a-rise, be up and do-ing, There is work for ev-'ry one,
Toil-ing on with courage strengthened, By the prom-ise of His word,
Go and gar-ner for the Sav-ior, From the ear-ly morn 'till night.
'Till the gold-en sheaves are garnered, And the har-vest work is done.
'Till you rest from all your la-bor In the presence of the Lord.

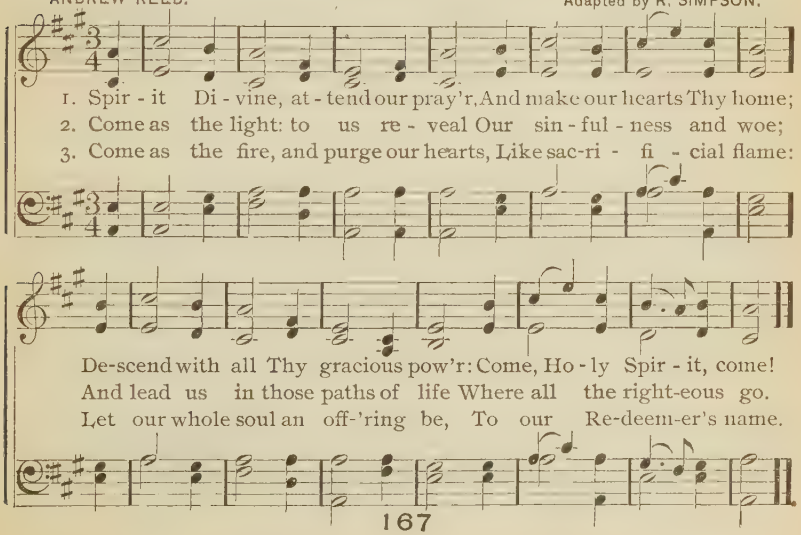
Toiling On. Concluded.

CHORUS.
Toil-ing on,..... yes, toil-ing on, With a pur - pose
Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, With a pur-pose
firm and strong; Toil - ing on,..... yes, toil - ing
firm and strong; Toil - ing on,
on, Till the har - - vest work is done.
toil-ing on, Till the har-vest the work is done.

No. 165. Spirit Divine.

BALERMA, C. M.

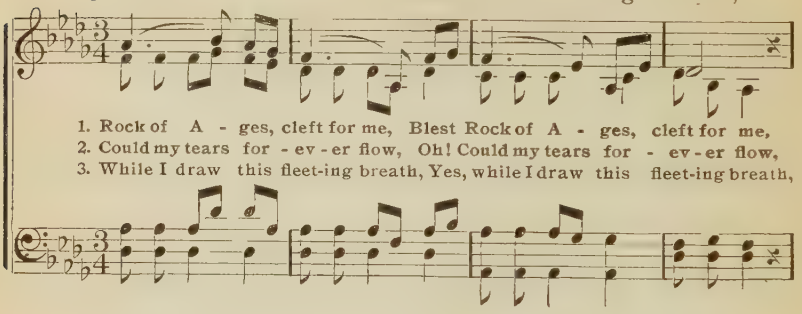
ANDREW REED. Adapted by R. SIMPSON.


1. Spir - it Di - vine, at - tend our pray'r, And make our hearts Thy home;
2. Come as the light: to us re - veal Our sin - ful - ness and woe;
3. Come as the fire, and purge our hearts, Like sac-ri - fi - cial flame:
De-scend with all Thy gracious pow'r: Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come!
And lead us in those paths of life Where all the right-eous go.
Let our whole soul an off-'ring be, To our Re-deem-er's name.

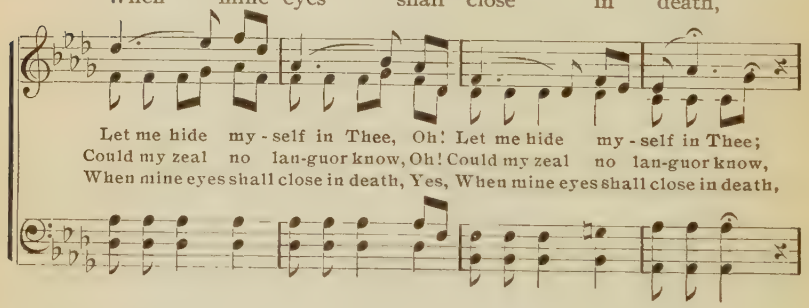
No. 166. Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY. COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

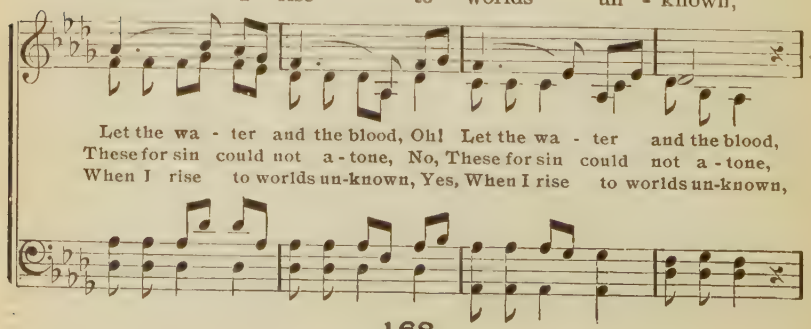
1. Rock of A - - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for - ev - - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet - - ing breath,


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Blest Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Oh! Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, Yes, while I draw this fleet-ing breath,

Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Could my zeal no lan - - guor know,
When mine eyes shall close in death,

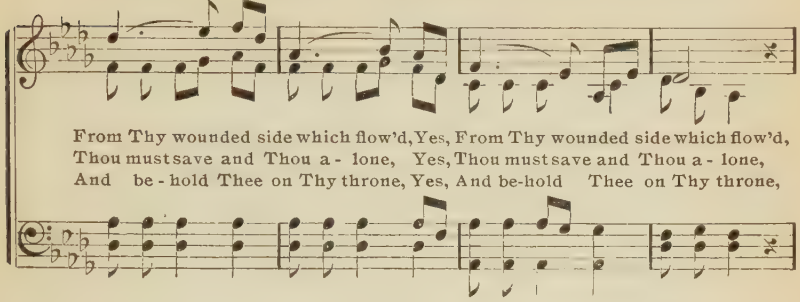

Let me hide my - self in Thee, Oh! Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Could my zeal no lan-guor know, Oh! Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
When mine eyes shall close in death, Yes, When mine eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - - ter and the blood,
These for sin could not a - tone,
When I rise to worlds un - known,

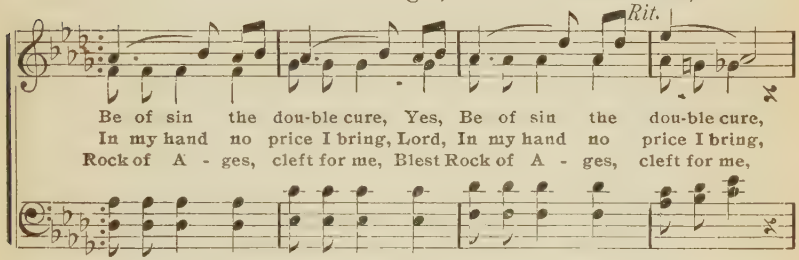

Let the wa - ter and the blood, Oh! Let the wa - ter and the blood,
These for sin could not a - tone, No, These for sin could not a - tone,
When I rise to worlds un-known, Yes, When I rise to worlds un-known,

Rock of Ages. Concluded.

From Thy wound - ed side which flow'd,
Thou must save and Thou a - lone,
And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

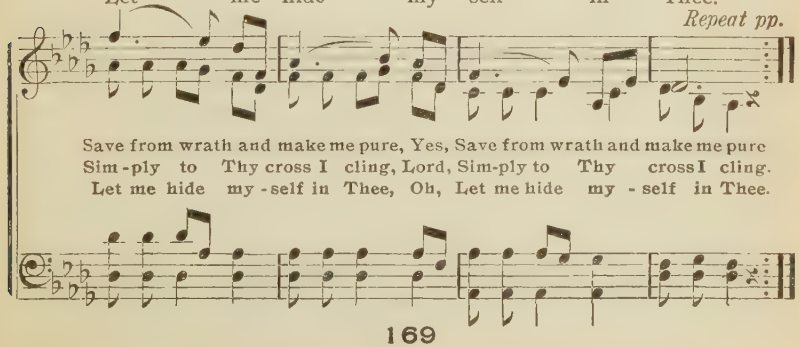

From Thy wounded side which flow'd, Yes, From Thy wounded side which flow'd,
Thou must save and Thou a - lone, Yes, Thou must save and Thou a - lone,
And be - hold Thee on Thy throne, Yes, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou - - ble cure,
In my hand no price I bring;
Rock of A - - ges, cleft for me,


Rit.
Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Yes, Be of sin the dou-ble cure,
In my hand no price I bring, Lord, In my hand no price I bring,
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Blest Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,

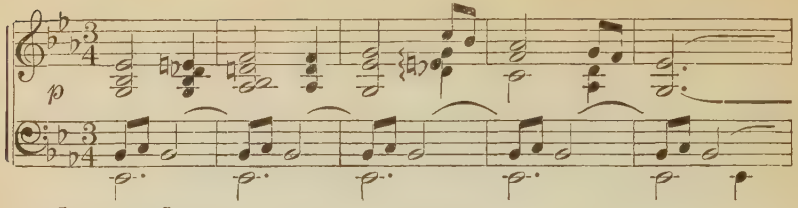
Save from wrath and make me pure.
Sim - - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Repeat pp.

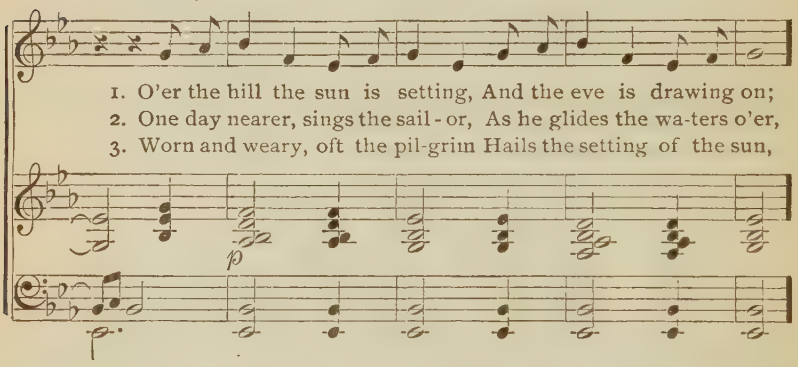

Save from wrath and make me pure, Yes, Save from wrath and make me pure
Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling, Lord, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.
Let me hide my-self in Thee, Oh, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 167. Nearer Home.

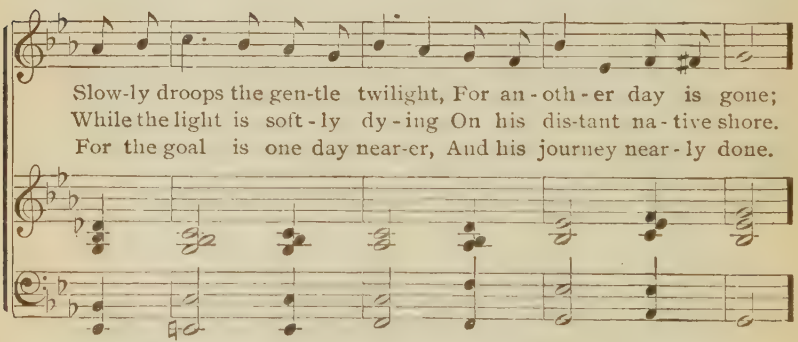
A. NON. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. J. L. MOLLOY. Arr. by E. O. E.



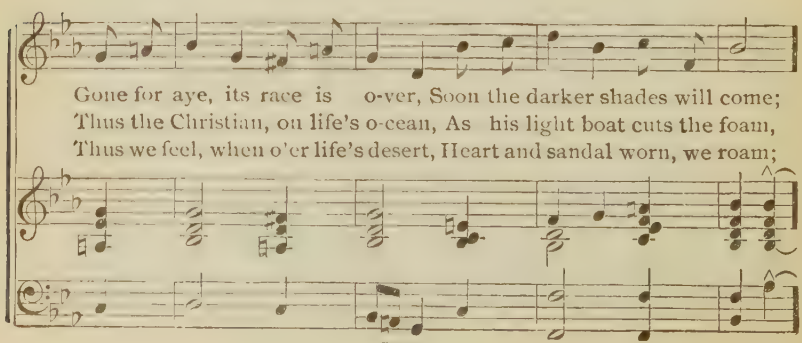
SOPRANO SOLO.



1. O'er the hill the sun is setting, And the eve is drawing on;
2. One day nearer, sings the sail-or, As he glides the wa-ters o'er,
3. Worn and weary, oft the pil-grim Hails the setting of the sun,

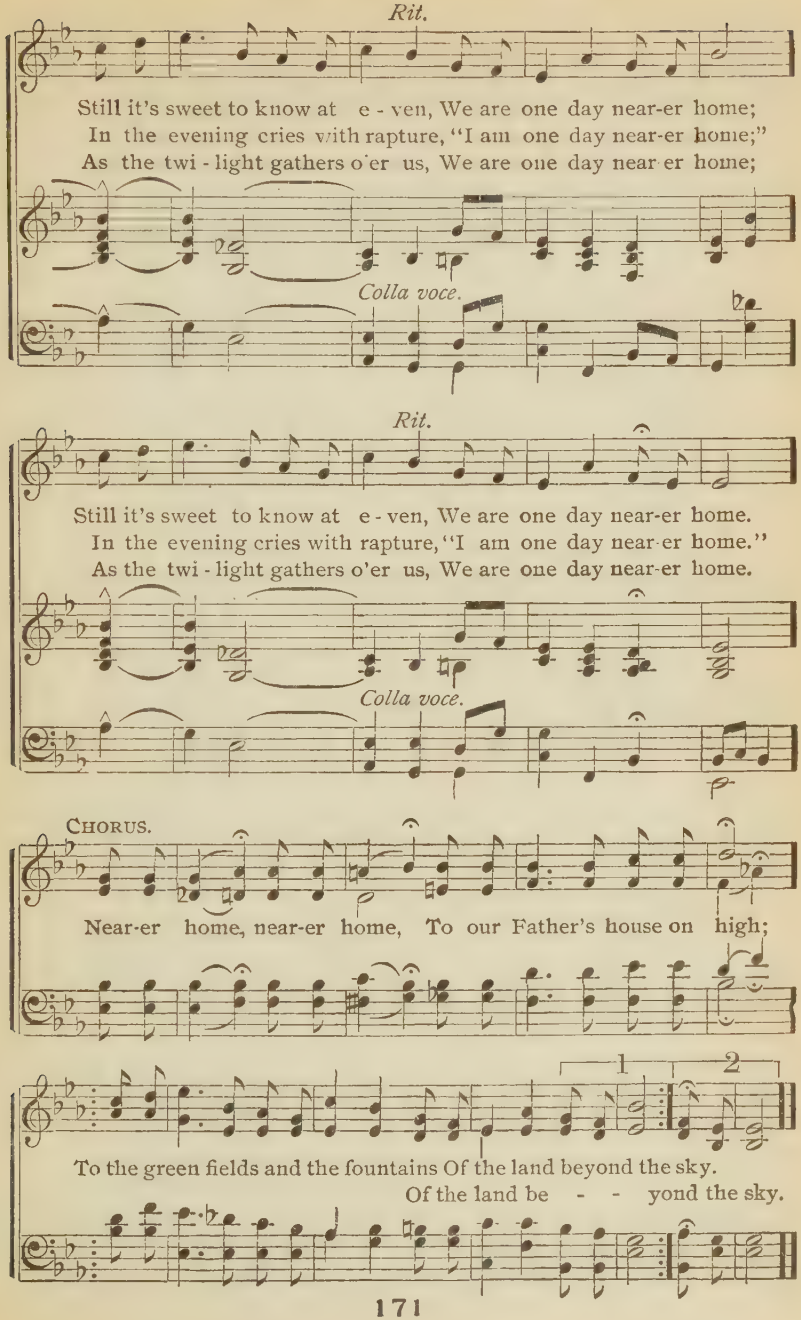


Slow-ly droops the gen-tle twilight, For an-oth-er day is gone;
While the light is soft-ly dy-ing On his dis-tant na-tive shore.
For the goal is one day near-er, And his journey near-ly done.



Gone for aye, its race is o-ver, Soon the darker shades will come;
Thus the Christian, on life's o-cean, As his light boat cuts the foam,
Thus we feel, when o'er life's desert, Heart and sandal worn, we roam;

Near Home. Concluded.


Rit.
Still it's sweet to know at e - ven, We are one day near-er home;
In the evening cries with rapture, "I am one day near-er home;"
As the twi - light gathers o'er us, We are one day near-er home;
Colla voce.
Rit.
Still it's sweet to know at e - ven, We are one day near-er home.
In the evening cries with rapture, "I am one day near-er home."
As the twi - light gathers o'er us, We are one day near-er home.
Colla voce.
CHORUS.
Near-er home, near-er home, To our Father's house on high;
1
2
To the green fields and the fountains Of the land beyond the sky.
Of the land be - - yond the sky.

No. 168. Onward Joyfully Go.

H. A. HENRY.

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-WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Joy - ful - ly we will sing the sto - ry, Beau-ti - ful sto - ry
2. Cheer-ful - ly on - ward we are marching, Singing His prais - es
of His love; Tell - ing the won - ders of His glo - ry,
day by day, Fol - low - ing Him whose word hath told us,
And of His home a - bove; Sow-ing the good-ly seed of kind-ness,
"I am the truth, the way." Holding the ban-ner high a - bove us,
Scat - ter - ing sun-shine as we go; Ev - er the way to
"Loy - al - ty" is our bat - tle cry; While to the cheer of
life e - ter - nal Tell - ing that oth - ers may know.
val - iant sol - diers, An - swer - ing ech - oes re - ply.

Onward Joyfully Go. Concluded.

CHORUS.

On - ward joy - ful - ly go, Sing - ing His prais - es
On - ward, for - ward, we are march - ing, Sing - ing prais - es
all the way; For - ward, stead - y and true,
all the way; For - ward, for - ward, true and stead - y,
Ev - ry command we o - bey. Bold and fear-less are we,
Each com-mand will we o-bey. Bold and fearless, bold and fearless,
Nev - er dis-mayed by the foe,..... For - ward,
Not dis - mayed by strong - est foe, For - ward, for - ward,
hap - py and free, On - ward to vic - t'ry we go.
hap - py and free, On - ward, to vic - t'ry we go.

No. 169. Our Heavenly Home.

LANTA WILSON SMITH.

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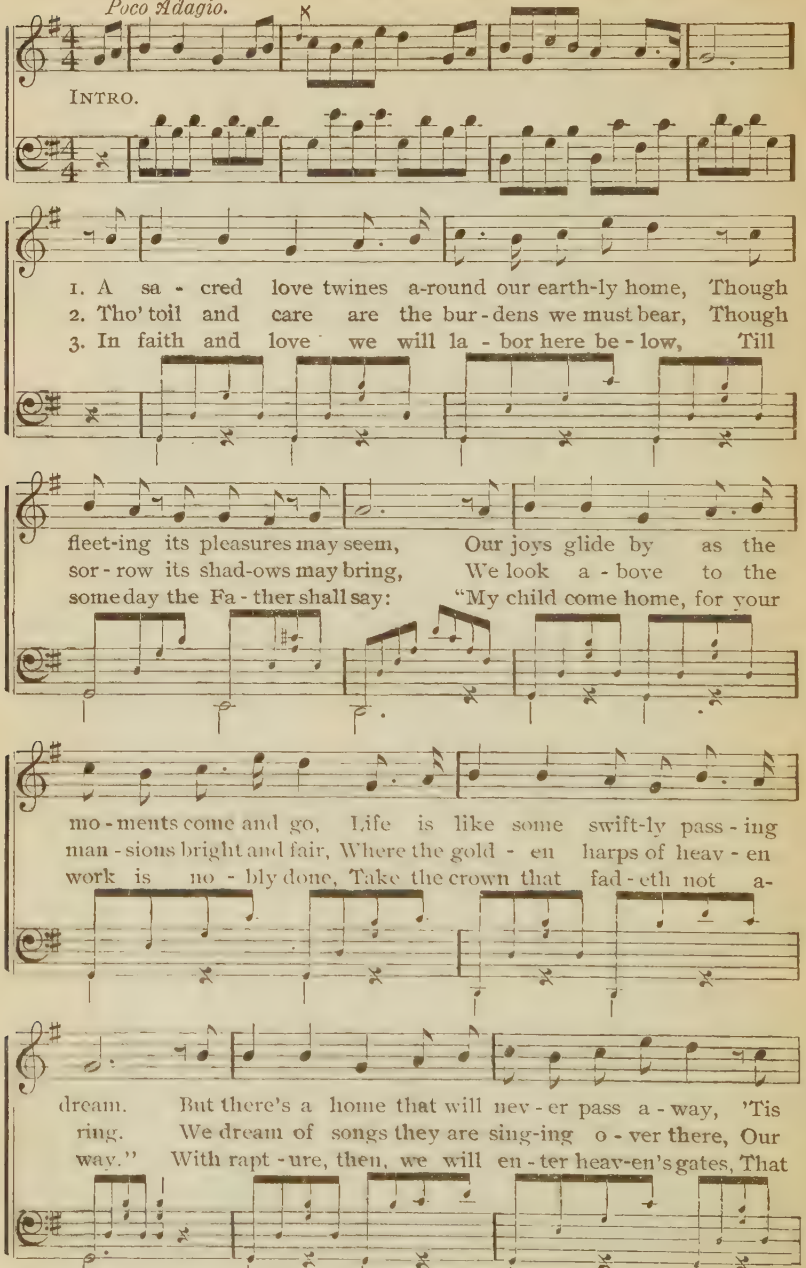
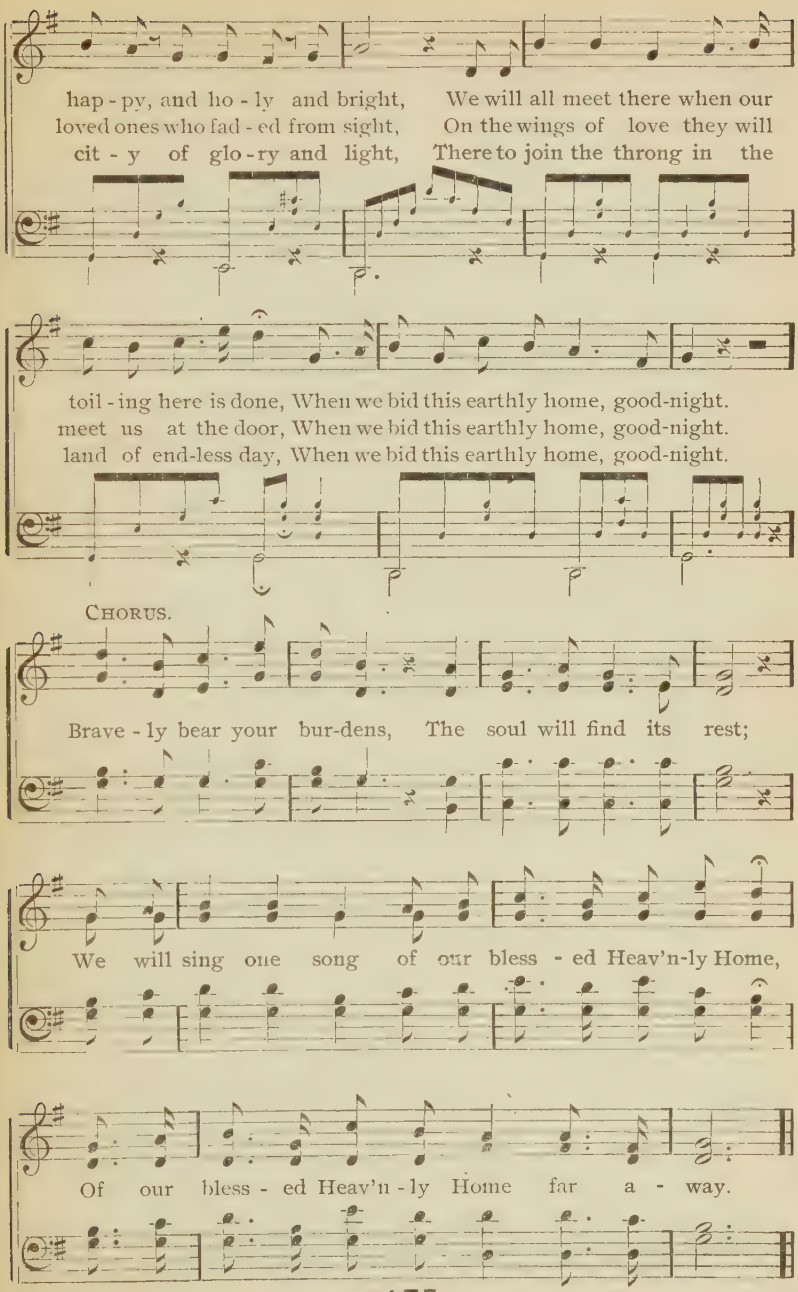
WORDS AND ARRANGEMENT.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Poco Adagio.


INTRO.
1. A sa - cred love twines a-round our earth-ly home, Though
2. Tho' toil and care are the bur - dens we must bear, Though
3. In faith and love we will la - bor here be - low, Till
fleet-ing its pleasures may seem, Our joys glide by as the
sor - row its shad-ows may bring, We look a - bove to the
some day the Fa - ther shall say: "My child come home, for your
mo - ments come and go, Life is like some swift-ly pass - ing
man - sions bright and fair, Where the gold - en harps of heav - en
work is no - bly done, Take the crown that fad - eth not a-
dream. But there's a home that will nev - er pass a - way, 'Tis
ring. We dream of songs they are sing-ing o - ver there, Our
way." With rapt - ure, then, we will en - ter heav-en's gates, That

Our Heavenly Home. Concluded.


hap - py, and ho - ly and bright, We will all meet there when our
loved ones who fad - ed from sight, On the wings of love they will
cit - y of glo - ry and light, There to join the throng in the
toil - ing here is done, When we bid this earthly home, good-night.
meet us at the door, When we bid this earthly home, good-night.
land of end-less day, When we bid this earthly home, good-night.
CHORUS.
Brave - ly bear your bur-dens, The soul will find its rest;
We will sing one song of our bless - ed Heav'n-ly Home,
Of our bless - ed Heav'n - ly Home far a - way.

No. 170. We Are Soldiers.

C. B. A.

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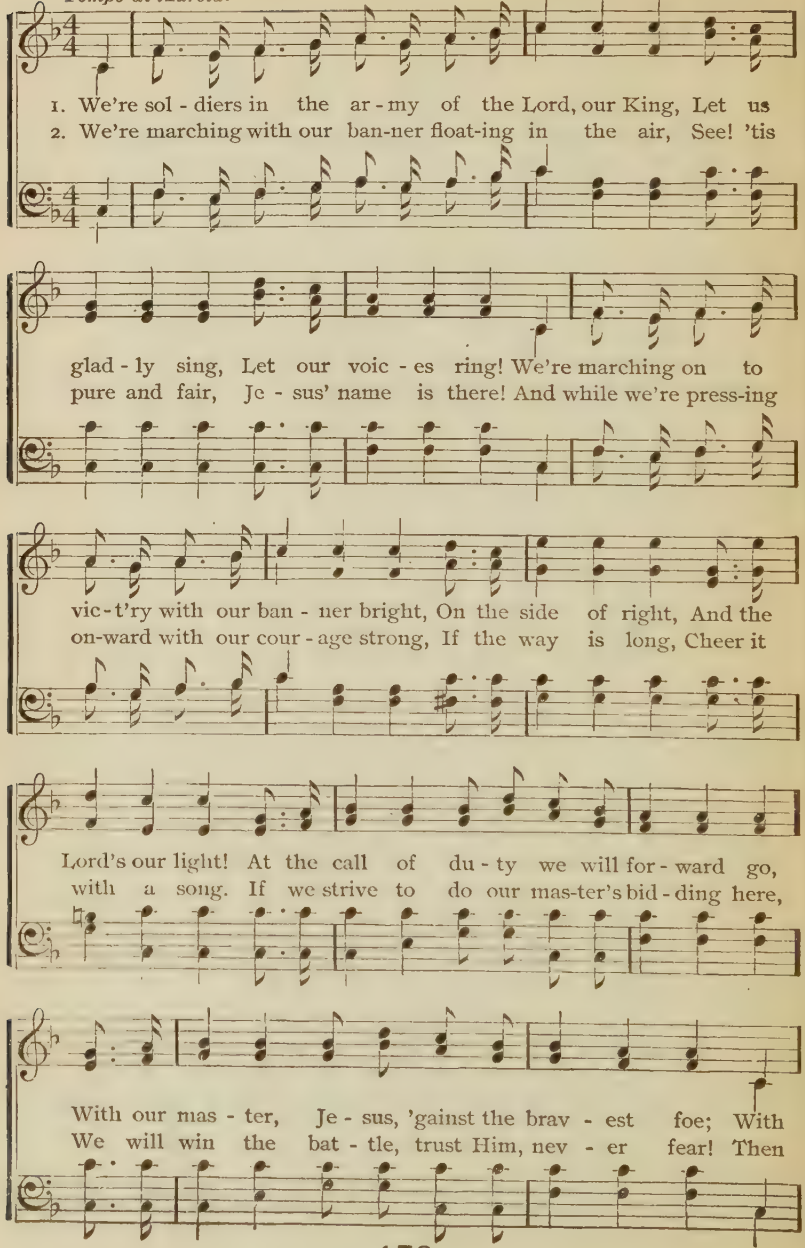
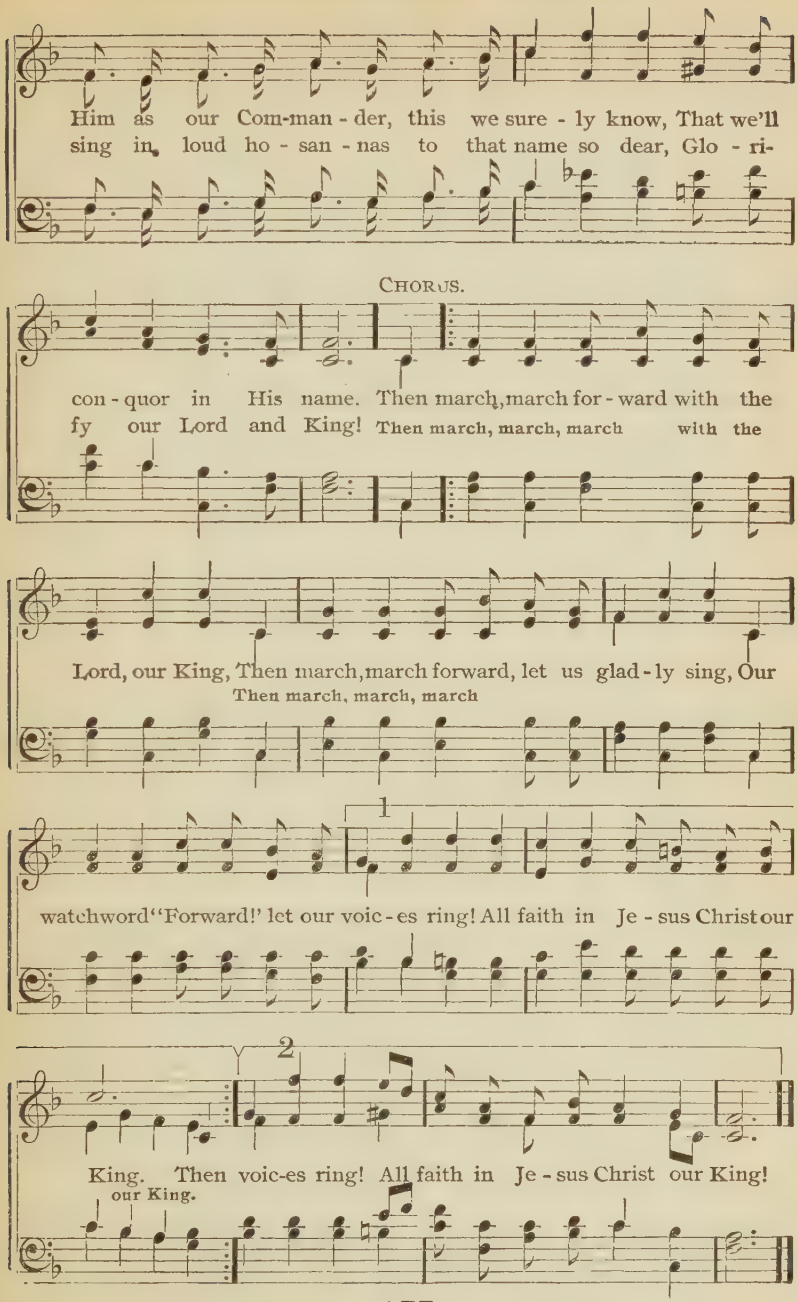
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Mrs. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

Tempo di Marcia.

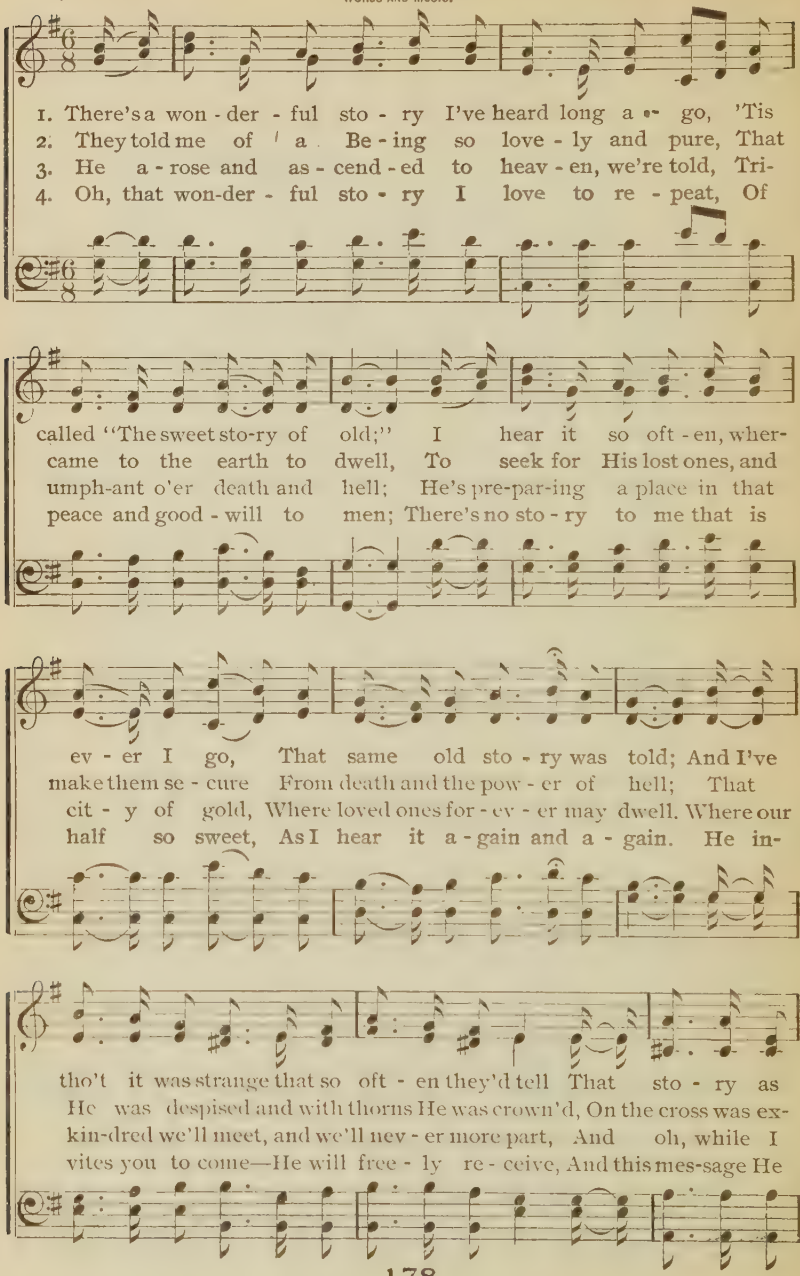

1. We're sol - diers in the ar - my of the Lord, our King, Let us
2. We're marching with our ban-ner float-ing in the air, See! 'tis
glad - ly sing, Let our voic - es ring! We're marching on to
pure and fair, Je - sus' name is there! And while we're press-ing
vic-t'ry with our ban - ner bright, On the side of right, And the
on-ward with our cour - age strong, If the way is long, Cheer it
Lord's our light! At the call of du - ty we will for - ward go,
with a song. If we strive to do our mas-ter's bid - ding here,
With our mas - ter, Je - sus, 'gainst the brav - est foe; With
We will win the bat - tle, trust Him, nev - er fear! Then

We Are Soldiers. Concluded.

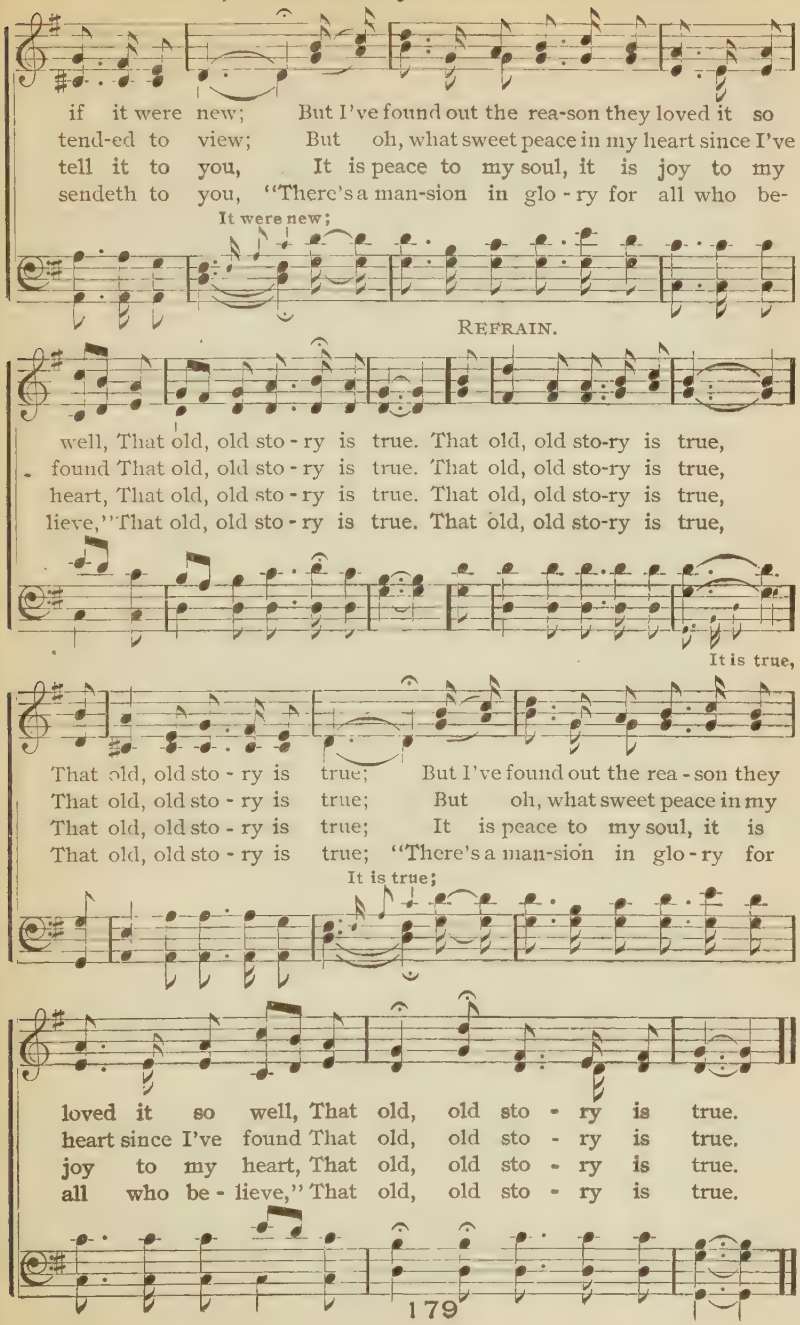

Him as our Com-man-der, this we sure-ly know, That we'll
sing in loud ho-san-nas to that name so dear, Glo-ri-
CHORUS.
con-quor in His name. Then march, march for-ward with the
fy our Lord and King! Then march, march, march with the
Lord, our King, Then march, march forward, let us glad-ly sing, Our
Then march, march, march
1
watchword "Forward!" let our voic-es ring! All faith in Je-sus Christ our
2
King. Then voic-es ring! All faith in Je-sus Christ our King!
our King.

No. 171. That Old, Old Story is True.

D. B. WATKINS. COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.


1. There's a won - der - ful sto - ry I've heard long a - go, 'Tis
2. They told me of a Be - ing so love - ly and pure, That
3. He a - rose and as - cend - ed to heav - en, we're told, Tri-
4. Oh, that won-der - ful sto - ry I love to re - peat, Of
called "The sweet sto-ry of old;" I hear it so oft - en, wher-
came to the earth to dwell, To seek for His lost ones, and
umph-ant o'er death and hell; He's pre-par-ing a place in that
peace and good - will to men; There's no sto - ry to me that is
ev - er I go, That same old sto - ry was told; And I've
make them se - cure From death and the pow - er of hell; That
cit - y of gold, Where loved ones for - ev - er may dwell. Where our
half so sweet, As I hear it a - gain and a - gain. He in-
tho't it was strange that so oft - en they'd tell That sto - ry as
He was despised and with thorns He was crown'd, On the cross was ex-
kin-dred we'll meet, and we'll nev - er more part, And oh, while I
vites you to come—He will free - ly re - ceive, And this mes-sage He

That Old, Old Story is True. Concluded.


if it were new; But I've found out the rea-son they loved it so
tend-ed to view; But oh, what sweet peace in my heart since I've
tell it to you, It is peace to my soul, it is joy to my
sendeth to you, "There's a man-sion in glo-ry for all who be-
It were new;
REFRAIN.
well, That old, old sto-ry is true. That old, old sto-ry is true,
found That old, old sto-ry is true. That old, old sto-ry is true,
heart, That old, old sto-ry is true. That old, old sto-ry is true,
lieve," That old, old sto-ry is true. That old, old sto-ry is true,
It is true,
That old, old sto-ry is true; But I've found out the rea-son they
That old, old sto-ry is true; But oh, what sweet peace in my
That old, old sto-ry is true; It is peace to my soul, it is
That old, old sto-ry is true; "There's a man-sion in glo-ry for
It is true;
loved it so well, That old, old sto-ry is true.
heart since I've found That old, old sto-ry is true.
joy to my heart, That old, old sto-ry is true.
all who be-lieve," That old, old sto-ry is true.

No. 172. The Judgment.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
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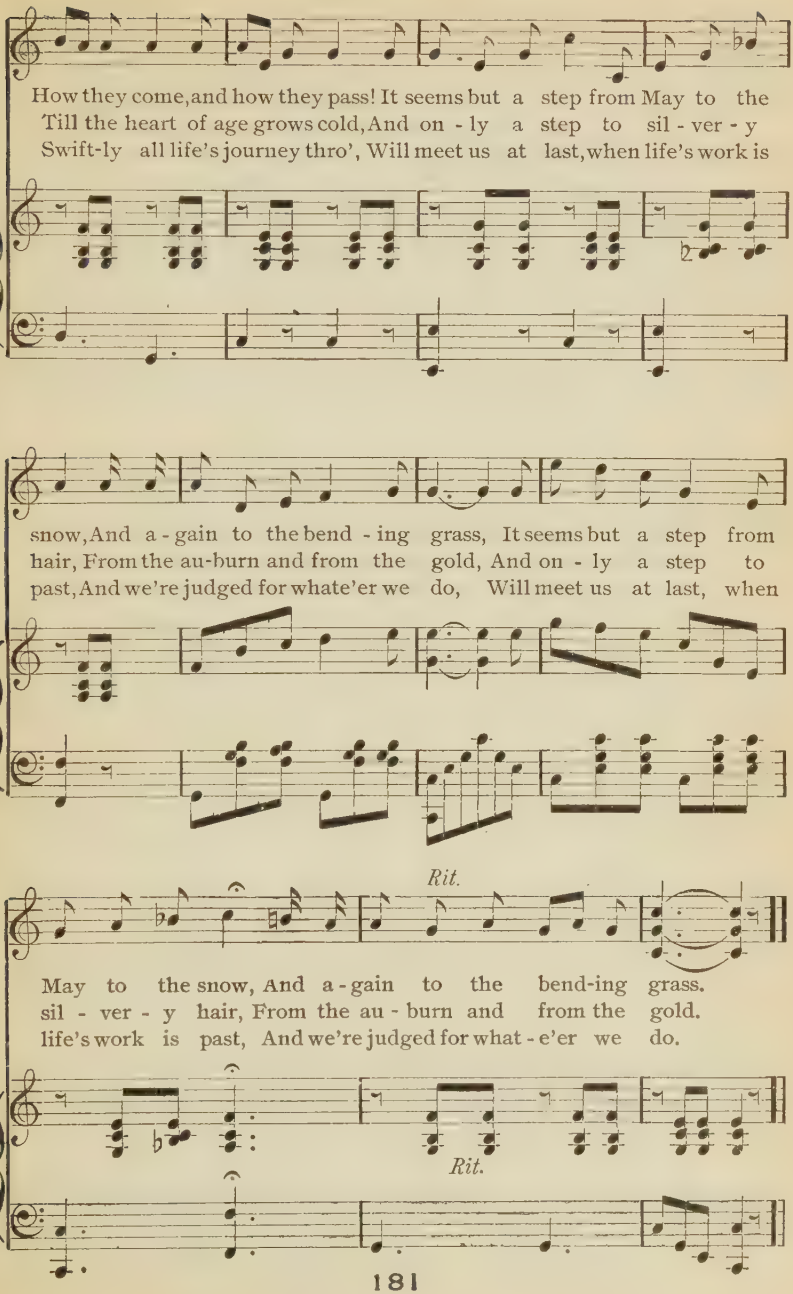
L. D. SANTEE. CHAS H. GABRIEL.

1. Silent the feet of the years ev-er speed In the path that so long they have
2. On-ly a step from the morn until noon, And the ev-'ning is fol-low-ing
3. On-ly a while to be loy-al and brave, Toiling onward where oth-ers have

PIANO. *Arpeggio.*

trod, And they bear on their bo-som a rec-ord of deeds, That is
fast, It is on-ly a step from the cra-dle of birth, To the
trod, On-ly sleep-ing a-while in the low, peaceful grave, Then, to

ev-er as-cend-ing to God; Soft-ly and sweetly the sea-sons go,
end of a life that is past; On-ly a step from the morn so fair,
stand in the judgment of God; Then all the deeds of the years that run,


How they come, and how they pass! It seems but a step from May to the
Till the heart of age grows cold, And on - ly a step to sil - ver - y
Swift-ly all life's journey thro', Will meet us at last, when life's work is
snow, And a - gain to the bend - ing grass, It seems but a step from
hair, From the au-burn and from the gold, And on - ly a step to
past, And we're judged for whate'er we do, Will meet us at last, when
Rit.
May to the snow, And a - gain to the bend-ing grass.
sil - ver - y hair, From the au - burn and from the gold.
life's work is past, And we're judged for what - e'er we do.
Rit.

No. 173. Echoes of Old Hymns.

ROSE KEENE.

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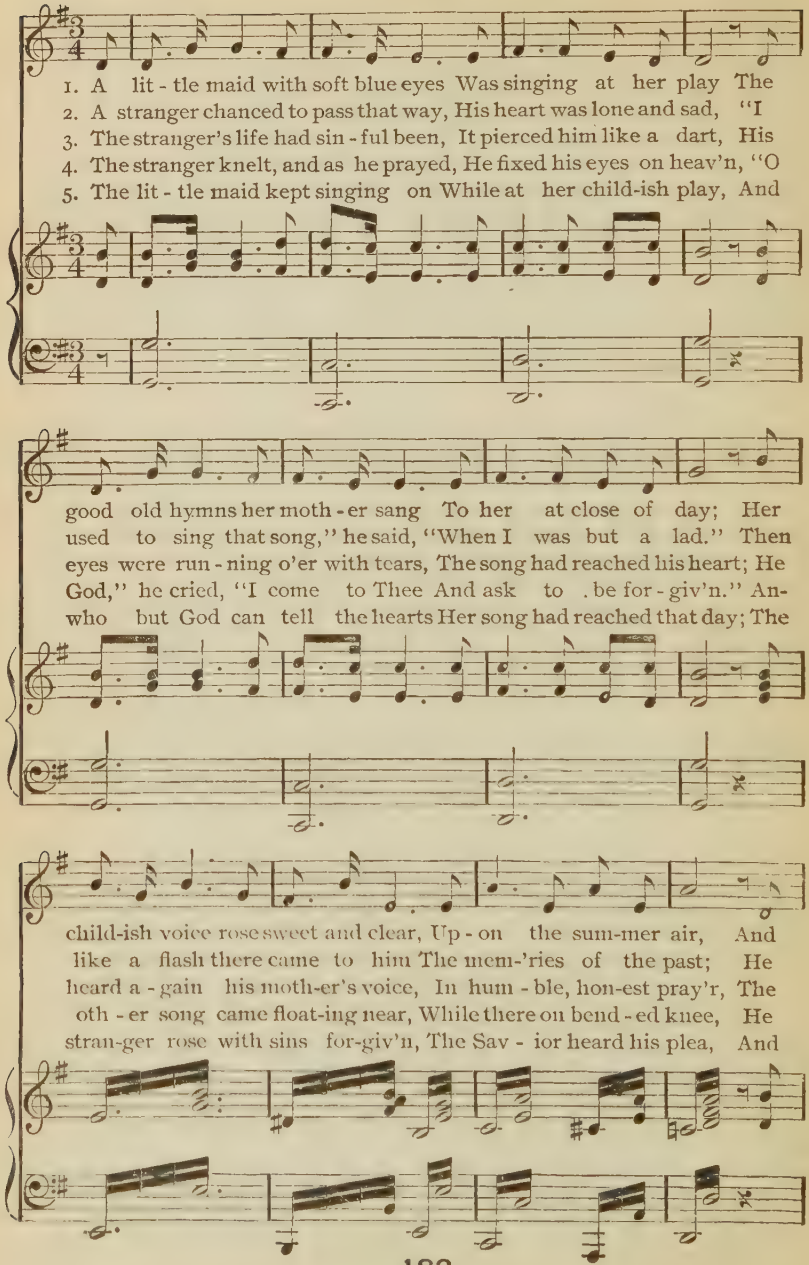
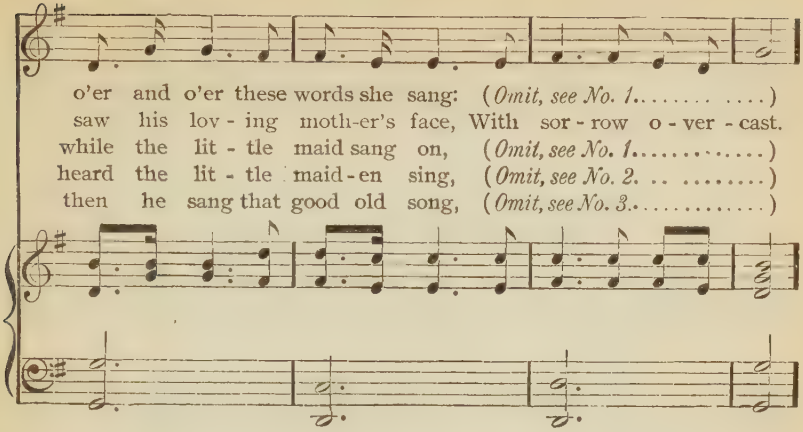
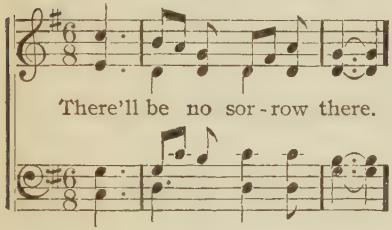
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

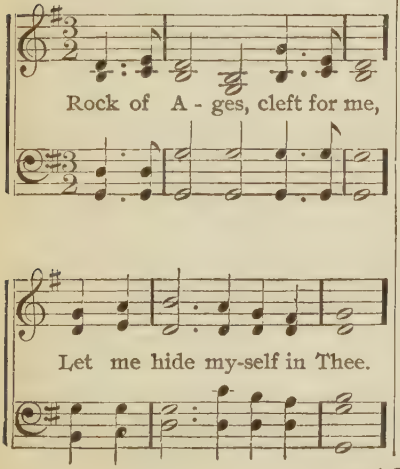

1. A lit - tle maid with soft blue eyes Was singing at her play The
2. A stranger chanced to pass that way, His heart was lone and sad, "I
3. The stranger's life had sin - ful been, It pierced him like a dart, His
4. The stranger knelt, and as he prayed, He fixed his eyes on heav'n, "O
5. The lit - tle maid kept singing on While at her child-ish play, And
good old hymns her moth - er sang To her at close of day; Her
used to sing that song," he said, "When I was but a lad." Then
eyes were run - ning o'er with tears, The song had reached his heart; He
God," he cried, "I come to Thee And ask to . be for - giv'n." An-
who but God can tell the hearts Her song had reached that day; The
child-ish voice rose sweet and clear, Up - on the sum-mer air, And
like a flash there came to him The mem-'ries of the past; He
heard a - gain his moth-er's voice, In hum - ble, hon-est pray'r, The
oth - er song came float-ing near, While there on bend - ed knee, He
stran-ger rose with sins for-giv'n, The Sav - ior heard his plea, And


o'er and o'er these words she sang: (*Omit, see No. 1.*.....)
saw his lov - ing moth-er's face, With sor - row o - ver - cast.
while the lit - tle maid sang on, (*Omit, see No. 1.*.....)
heard the lit - tle maid - en sing, (*Omit, see No. 2.* .....)
then he sang that good old song, (*Omit, see No. 3.*.....)

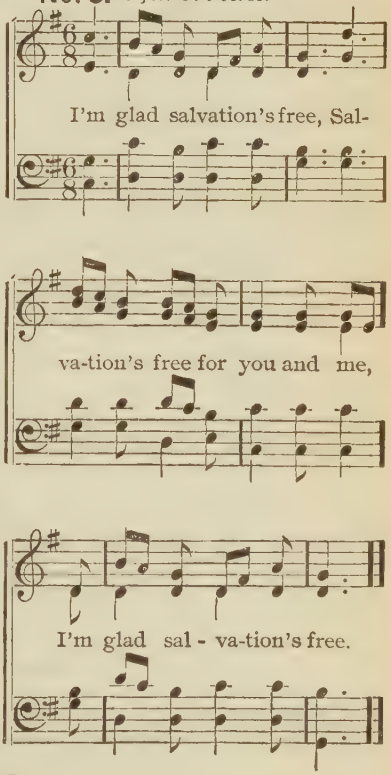
No. 1. *After 1st and 3rd verses.*



No. 2. *After 4th verse.*



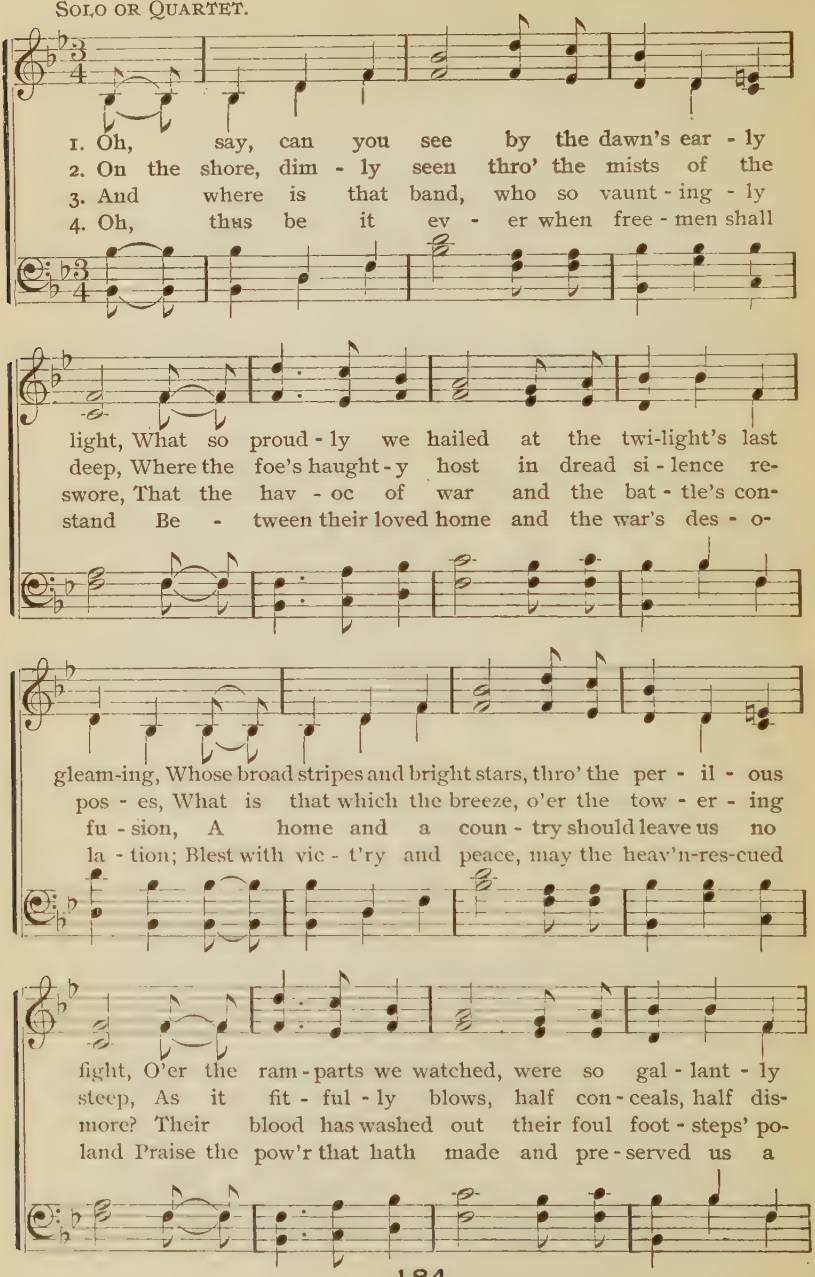
No. 3. *After 5th verse.*



No. 174. The Star-Spangled Banner.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

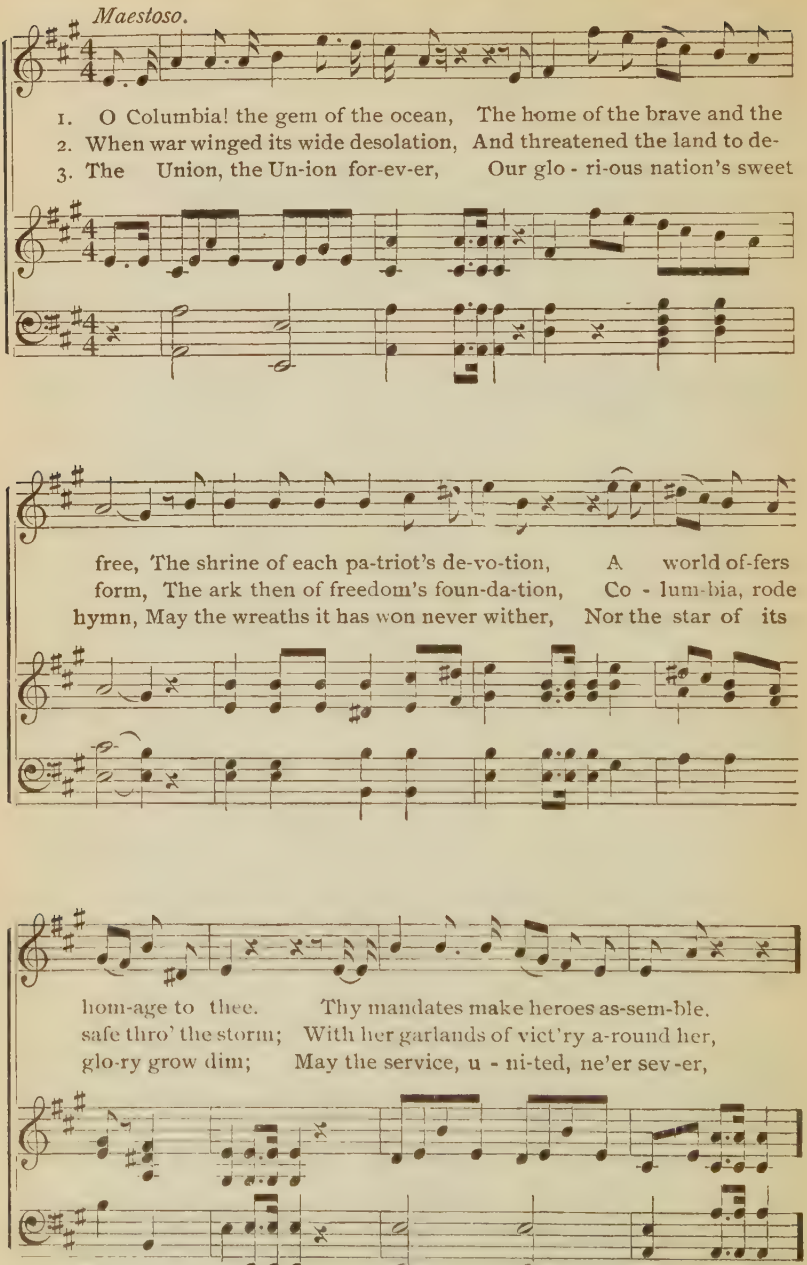
SOLO OR QUARTET.


1. Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi-light's last gleam-ing, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haught - y host in dread si - lence re- pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis-
3. And where is that band, who so vaunt - ing - ly swore, That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con- fu - sion, A home and a coun - try should leave us no more? Their blood has washed out their foul foot - steps' po-
4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand Be - tween their loved home and the war's des - o- la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-res-cued land Praise the pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a

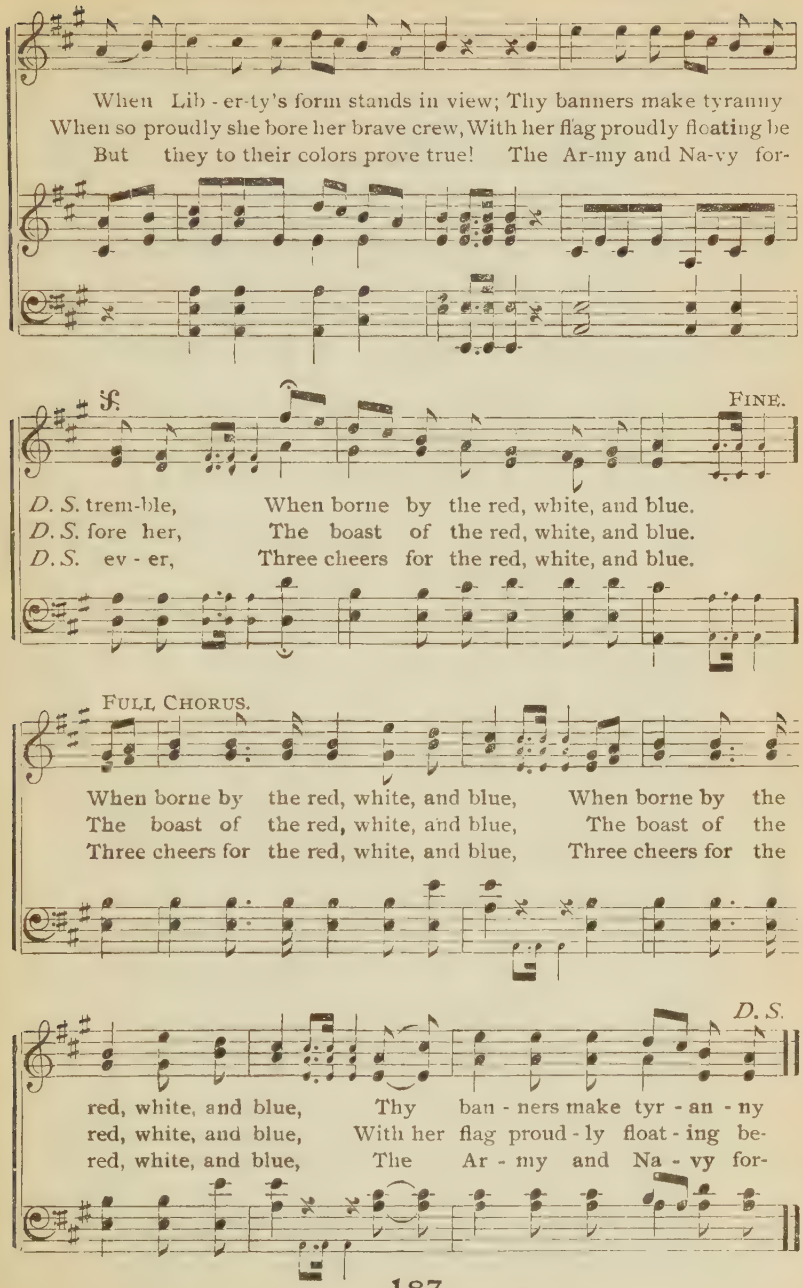
stream - ing? And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst-ing in
clos - es? Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn-ing's first
lu - tion, No ref - uge could safe the hire - ling and
na - tion! Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is
air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
beam, In full glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream;
slave, From the ter - ror of flight, or the gloom of the grave;
just, And this be our mot - to: "In God is our trust!"
CHORUS. ff
Oh, say, does that star - span - gled ban - ner yet
'Tis the star - span - gled ban - ner; oh, long may it
And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph doth
And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall
wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?

No. 175. Red, White, and Blue.

Maestoso.

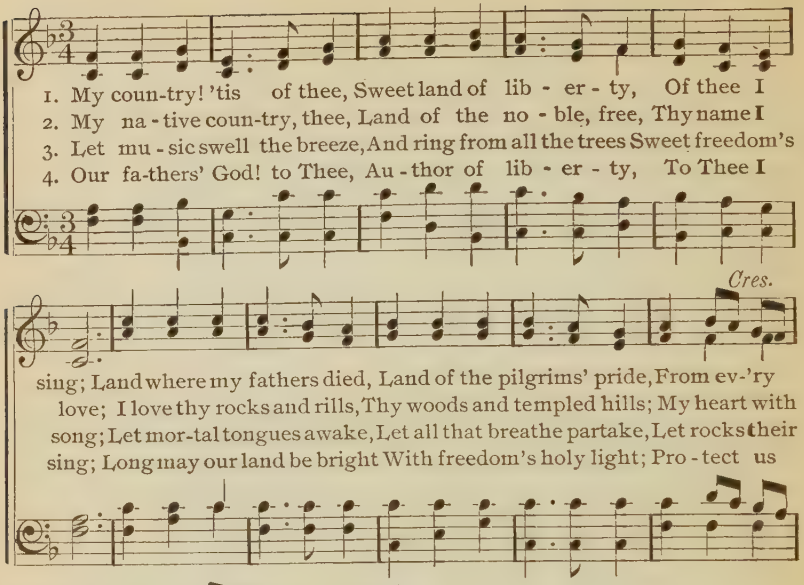

1. O Columbia! the gem of the ocean, The home of the brave and the
2. When war winged its wide desolation, And threatened the land to de-
3. The Union, the Un-ion for-ev-er, Our glo - ri-ous nation's sweet
free, The shrine of each pa-triot's de-vo-tion, A world of-fers
form, The ark then of freedom's foun-da-tion, Co - lum-bia, rode
hymn, May the wreaths it has won never wither, Nor the star of its
hom-age to thee. Thy mandates make heroes as-sem-ble.
safe thro' the storm; With her garlands of vict'ry a-round her,
glo-ry grow dim; May the service, u - ni-ted, ne'er sev-er,

Red, White, and Blue. Concluded.


When Lib - er-ty's form stands in view; Thy banners make tyranny
When so proudly she bore her brave crew, With her flag proudly floating be
But they to their colors prove true! The Ar-my and Na-vy for-
Fine.
D. S. trem-ble, When borne by the red, white, and blue.
D. S. fore her, The boast of the red, white, and blue.
D. S. ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white, and blue.
Full Chorus.
When borne by the red, white, and blue, When borne by the
The boast of the red, white, and blue, The boast of the
Three cheers for the red, white, and blue, Three cheers for the
D. S.
red, white, and blue, Thy ban - ners make tyr - an - ny
red, white, and blue, With her flag proud - ly float - ing be-
red, white, and blue, The Ar - my and Na - vy for-

No. 176. America.

S. F. SMITH. 6s. 4s. English.


1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I
2. My na - tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's
4. Our fa-thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee I
Cres.
sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev-'ry
love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with
song; Let mor-tal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their
sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Pro - tect us
mountain side, Let freedom ring!
rap-ture thrills Like that a-bove.
si-lence break, The sound prolong.
by Thy might, Great God, our King!

No. 177.

1 God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might!

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

No. 178.

1 The God of harvest praise;
In loud thanksgiving raise
Hand, heart, and voice;
The valleys laugh and sing,
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.

2 Yea, bless His holy name,
And joyful thanks proclaim
Through all the earth;
To glory in your lot
Is comely,—but be not
God's benefits forgot,
Amid your mirth.

3 The God of harvest praise;
Hands, hearts, and voices raise
With one accord;
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord.

PSALMS.

For Responsive or Concert Reading.

No. 179. PSALM 1.

1 Blessed *is* the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight *is* in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly *are* not so: but *are* like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

No. 180. PSALM 8.

1 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent *is* Thy name in all the earth! who hast set Thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of Thine enemies, That Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider Thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that Thou visitest him?

5 For Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands; Thou hast put all *things* under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, *and whatsoever* passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent *is* Thy name in all the earth!

No. 181. PSALM 15.

1 Lord, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 *He that* backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. *He that* sweareth to *his own* hurt, and changeth not.

5 *He that* putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these *things* shall never be moved.

No. 182. PSALM 17.

1 Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, *that goeth* not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from Thy presence, let Thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; Thou hast visited *me* in the night; Thou hast tried me, *and* shalt find

nothing: I am purposed *that* my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of Thy lips I have kept *me from* the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in Thy paths, *that* my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon Thee, for Thou wilt hear me, O God: incline Thine ear unto me, *and* hear my speech.

No. 183. PSALM 19.

1 The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handywork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 *There* is no speech nor language, *where* their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath He set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, *and* rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth *is* from the end of the heaven, and His circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord *is* perfect converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord *is* sure, making wise the simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord *are* right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord *is* pure, enlightening the eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord *is* clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord *are* true *and* righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired *are they* than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward.

12 Who can understand *his* errors? cleanse Thou me from secret *faults*.

13 Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous *sins;* let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

No. 184. PSALM 23

1 The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou *art* with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

No. 185. PSALM 24.

1 The earth *is* the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his

(*Over.*)

soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This *is* the generation of them that seek Him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who *is* the King of glory? The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift *them* up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, He *is* the King of glory. Selah.

No. 186. PSALM 27.

1 The Lord *is* my light and my salvation: whom shall I fear? the Lord *is* the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, *even* mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this *will* I *be* confident.

4 One *thing* have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in His temple.

5 For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in His pavilion: in the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me; He shall set me up upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in His tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

7 Hear, O Lord, *when* I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

8 *When Thou saidst,* Seek ye my face; my heart said unto Thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

9 Hide not Thy face *far* from me; put not Thy servant away in anger: Thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

11 Teach me Thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

13 *I had fainted,* unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

14 Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

No. 187. PSALM 32.

1 Blessed *is he whose* transgression *is* forgiven, *whose* sin *is* covered.

2 Blessed *is* the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit *there is* no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4. For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto Thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when

(*Over.*)

Thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou *art* my hiding place; Thou shalt preserve me from trouble; Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not as the horse, *or as* the mule, *which* have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

10 Many sorrows *shall be* to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

11 Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all *ye that are* upright in heart.

No. 188. PSALM 34.

1 I will bless the Lord at all times: His praise *shall* continually *be* in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear *thereof*, and be glad.

3 O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and He heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto Him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard *him*, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the Lord *is* good: blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in Him.

9 O fear the Lord, ye His saints: for *there is* no want to them that fear Him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good *thing*.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man *is he that* desireth life, *and* loveth *many* days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

No. 189. PSALM 39.

1 I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, *even* from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

3 My heart was hot within me; while I was musing the fire burned: *then* spake I with my tongue,

4 Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it *is; that* I may know how frail I *am*.

5. Behold, Thou hast made my days *as* a hand-breadth; and mine age *is* as nothing before Thee: verily every man at his best state *is* altogether vanity. Selah.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up *riches*, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

7 And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope *is* in Thee.

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth, because Thou didst *it*.

10 Remove Thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of

(*Over.*)

Thine hand.

11 When Thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, Thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man *is* vanity. Selah.

No. 190. PSALM 46.

1 God *is* our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 *Though* the waters thereof roar *and* be troubled, *though* the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

4 *There is* a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy *place* of the tabernacles of the Most High.

5 God *is* in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, *and that* right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: He uttered His voice, the earth melted.

7 The Lord of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah.

8 Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations He hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder: He burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I *am* God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah.

No. 191. PSALM 51.

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving kindness: according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin *is* ever before me.

4 Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done *this* evil in Thy sight: that Thou mightest be justified when Thou speakest, *and* be clear when Thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, Thou desireth truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden *part* Thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; *that* the bones *which* Thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

PART 2.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from Thy presence; and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation; and uphold me *with Thy* free Spirit.

13 *Then* will I teach transgressors Thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.

14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation: *and* my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.

15 O Lord, open Thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

16 For Thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give *it:* Thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite

heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in Thy good pleasure unto Zion: build Thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

No. 192. PSALM 61.

1 Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto Thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock *that* is higher than I.

3. For Thou hast been a shelter for me, *and* a strong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in Thy tabernacle forever: I will trust in the covert of Thy wings. Selah.

5 For Thou, O God, hast heard my vows: Thou hast given *me* the heritage of those that fear Thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: *and* his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, *which* may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto Thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

No. 193. PSALM 63

1 O God, Thou *art* my God; early will I seek Thee: my soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh longeth for Thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 To see Thy power and Thy glory, so *as* I have seen Thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because Thy lovingkindness *is* better than life, my lips shall praise Thee.

4 Thus will I bless Thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in Thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as *with* marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise *Thee* with joyful lips:

6 When I remember Thee upon my bed, *and* meditate on Thee in the *night* watches.

7 Because Thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of Thy wings will I rejoice.

No. 194. PSALM 65.

1 Praise waiteth for Thee, O God, in Zion: and unto Thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me: *as for* our transgressions, Thou shalt purge them away.

4 Blessed *is the man whom* Thou choosest, and causest to approach *unto Thee, that* he may dwell in Thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of Thy house, *even* of Thy holy temple.

5 *By* terrible things in righteousness wilt Thou answer us, O God of our salvation; *who art* the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off *upon* the sea:

6 Which by His strength setteth fast the mountains; *being* girded with power:

7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at Thy tokens: Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, *which* is full of water: Thou preparest them corn, when Thou hast so provided for it.

10 Thou waterest the ridges thereof

abundantly: Thou settlest the furrows thereof: Thou makest it soft with showers: Thou blessest the springing thereof.

11 Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness: and Thy paths drop fatness.

12 They drop *upon* the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

13 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

No. 195. PSALM 67.

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us; *and* cause His face to shine upon us; Selah.

2 That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee.

6 *Then* shall the earth yield her increase; *and* God, *even* our own God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.

No. 196. PSALM 84.

1 How amiable *are* Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, *even* Thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed *are* they that dwell in Thy house: they will be still praising Thee. Selah.

5 Blessed *is* the man whose strength *is* in Thee; in whose heart *are* the ways *of them*.

6 *Who* passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, *every one of them* in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of Thine anointed.

10 For a day in Thy courts *is* better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the Lord God *is* a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good *thing* will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts, blessed *is* the man that trusteth in Thee.

No. 197. PSALM 91.

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, *He is* my refuge and my fortress: my God; in Him will I trust.

3 Surely He shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, *and* from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings shalt thou trust: His truth *shall be thy* shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; *nor* for the arrow *that* flieth by day.

(*Over.*)

6 *Nor* for the pestilence *that* walketh in darkness; *nor* for the destruction *that* wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; *but* it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, *which is* my refuge, *even* the Most High, thy habitation.

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in *their* hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I *will be* with him in trouble; I will deliver him,and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

No. 198. PSALM 93.

1 The Lord reigneth, He is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, *wherewith* He hath girded Himself: the world also is established, that cannot be moved.

2 Thy throne *is* established of old: Thou *art* from everlasting.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

4 The Lord on high *is* mightier than the noise of many waters, *yea, than* the mighty waves of the sea.

5 Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh Thine house, O Lord, for ever.

No. 199. PSALM 95.

1 O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

3 For the Lord *is* a great God, and a great King above all gods

4 In His hand *are* the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills *is* His also.

5 The sea *is* His, and He made it: and His hands formed the dry *land*.

6 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

7 For He *is* our God; and we *are* the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

No. 200. PSALM 96.

1 O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, bless His name; shew forth His salvation from day to day.

3 Declare His glory among the heathen, His wonders among all people.

4 For the Lord *is* great, and greatly to be praised: He *is* to be feared above all gods.

5 For all the gods of the nations *are* idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

6 Honour and majesty *are* before Him: strength and beauty *are* in His sanctuary.

7 Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

8 Give unto the Lord the glory *due unto* His name: bring an offering, and come into His courts.

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before Him, all the earth.

10 Say among the heathen *that* the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: He shall judge the people righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

12 Let the field be joyful, and all that *is* therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

13 Before the Lord: for He cometh, for He cometh to judge the earth: He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with His truth.

No. 201. PSALM 98.

1 O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He hath done marvelous things: His right hand, and His holy arm, hath gotten Him the victory.

2 The Lord hath made known His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

3 He hath remembered His mercy and His truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

5 Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

6 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

7 Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 Let the floods clap *their* hands: let the hills be joyful together.

9 Before the Lord; for He cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall He judge the world, and the people with equity.

No. 202. PSALM 100.

1 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

2 Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the Lord He *is* God: *it is* He *that* hath made us, and not we ourselves; *we are* His people and the sheep of His pasture.

4 Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, *and* into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, *and* bless His name.

5 For the Lord *is* good; His mercy *is* everlasting; and His truth *endureth* to all generations.

No. 203. PSALM 101.

1 I will sing of mercy and judgment: unto Thee, O Lord, will I sing.

2 I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way. O when wilt Thou come unto me? I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.

3 I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the work of them that turn aside; *it* shall not cleave to me.

4 A froward heart shall depart from me: I will not know a wicked *person.*

5 Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour, him will I cut off: him that hath a high look and a proud heart will not I suffer.

6 Mine eyes *shall be* upon the faithful of the land, that they may dwell with me: he that walketh in a perfect way, he shall serve me.

7 He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house: he that telleth

lies shall not tarry in my sight.

8 I will early destroy all the wicked of the land; that I may cut off all wicked doers from the city of the Lord.

No. 204. PSALM 108.

1 O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.

2 Awake, psaltry and harp: I *myself* will awake early.

3 I will praise Thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will sing praises unto Thee among the nations.

4 For Thy mercy *is* great above the heavens: and Thy truth *reacheth* unto the clouds.

5 Be Thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: and Thy glory above all the earth;

6 That Thy beloved may be delivered: save *with* Thy right hand, and answer me.

7 God hath spoken in His holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead *is* mine; Manasseh *is* mine; Ephraim also *is* the strength of mine head; Judah *is* my lawgiver.

9 Moab *is* my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe; over Philistia will I triumph.

10 Who will bring me into the strong city? who will lead me into Edom?

11 *Wilt* not *Thou,* O God, *who* hast cast us off? and wilt not Thou, O God, go forth with our hosts?

12 Give us help from trouble: for vain *is* the help of man.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly: for He *it is that* shall tread down our enemies.

No. 205. PSALM 111.

1 Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with *my* whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and *in* the congregation.

2 The works of the Lord *are* great sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

3 His work *is* honourable and glorious: and His righteousness endureth for ever.

4 He hath made His wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord *is* gracious and full of compassion.

5 He hath given meat unto them that fear Him: He will ever be mindful of His covenant.

6 He hath shewed His people the power of His works, that He may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of His hands *are* verity and judgment; all His commandments *are* sure.

8 They stand fast for ever and ever, *and are* done in truth and uprightness.

9 He sent redemption unto His people: He hath commanded His covenant for ever: holy and reverend *is* His name.

10 The fear of the Lord *is* the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do *His commandments:* His praise endureth for ever.

No. 206. PSALM 112.

1 Praise ye the Lord. Blessed *is* the man *that* feareth the Lord, *that* delighteth greatly in His commandments.

2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

3 Wealth and riches *shall be* in His house: and His righteousness endureth for ever.

4 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: *He is* gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

(*Over.*)

5 A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

6 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

7 He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

8 His heart *is* established, he shall not be afraid, until he see *his desire* upon his enemies.

9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; His righteousness endureth for ever; His horn shall be exalted with honour.

10 The wicked shall see *it*, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

No. 207. PSALM 116.

1 I love the Lord, because He hath heard my voice *and* my supplications.

2 Because He hath inclined His ear unto me, therefore will I call upon *Him* as long as I live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech Thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious *is* the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God *is* merciful.

6 The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and He helped me.

7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 For Thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, *and* my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

11 I said in my haste, all men *are* liars.

12 What shall I render unto the Lord *for* all His benefits toward me?

13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

14 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all His people.

15 Precious in the sight of the Lord *is* the death of His saints.

16 O Lord, truly I *am* Thy servant; I *am* Thy servant, *and* the son of Thine handmaid: Thou hast loosed my bonds.

17 I will offer to Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

18 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all His people,

19 In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

No. 208. PSALM 119.

ALEPH.

1 Blessed *are* the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed *are* they that keep His testimonies, *and that* seek Him with the whole heart.

3. They also do no iniquity: they walk in His ways.

4 Thou hast commanded *us* to keep Thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all Thy commandments.

7 I will praise Thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned Thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep Thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

No. 209. PSALM 121.

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the

(*Over.*)

hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help *cometh* from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord *is* thy keeper: the Lord *is* thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall preserve thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

No. 210. PSALM 122.

1 I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, *and* prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace *be* within thee.

9 Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

No. 211. PSALM 125.

1 They that trust in the Lord *shall be* as mount Zion, *which* cannot be removed, *but* abideth for ever.

2 *As* the mountains *are* round about Jerusalem, so the Lord *is* round about His people from henceforth even for ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O Lord, unto *those that be* good, and to *them that are* upright in their hearts.

5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: *but* peace *shall be* upon Israel.

No. 212. PSALM 126.

1 When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us; *whereof* we are glad.

4 Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

5 They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves *with him*.

No. 213. PSALM 128.

1 Blessed *is* every one that feareth the Lord; that walketh in His ways.

2 For thou shalt eat the labour of thine hands: happy *shalt* thou *be*, and *it shall be* well with thee.

3 Thy wife *shall be* as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house: thy children like olive plants round about thy table.

4 Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord.

5 The Lord shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

6 Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children, *and* peace upon Israel.

No. 214. PSALM 129.

1 Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth, may Israel now say:

2 Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth: yet they have not prevailed against me.

3 The ploughers ploughed upon my back: they made long their furrows.

4 The Lord *is* righteous: He hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.

5 Let them all be confounded and turned back that hate Zion.

6 Let them be as the grass *upon* the housetops, which withereth afore it groweth up:

7 Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand; nor he that bindeth sheaves his bosom.

8 Neither do they which go by say, The blessing of the Lord *be* upon you: we bless you in the name of the Lord.

No. 215. PSALM 130.

1 Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord.

2 Lord, hear my voice: let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

3 If Thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

4 But *there is* forgiveness with Thee, that Thou mayest be feared.

5 I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in His word do I hope.

6 My soul *waiteth* for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: *I say, more than* they that watch for the morning.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord *there is* mercy, and with Him *is* plenteous redemption.

8 And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

No. 216. PSALM 137.

1 By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion.

2 We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof.

3 For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song; and they that wasted us *required of us* mirth, *saying,* Sing us *one* of the songs of Zion.

4 How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my sight hand forget *her cunning.*

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

7 Remember, O Lord, the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem; who said, Rase *it,* rase *it, even* to the foundation thereof.

8 O daughter of Babylon, who art to be destroyed; happy *shall he be,* that rewardeth Thee as Thou hast served us.

9 Happy *shall he be,* that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones.

No. 217. PSALM 138.

1 I will praise Thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto Thee.

2 I will worship toward Thy holy temple, and praise Thy name for Thy lovingkindness and for Thy truth: for Thou hast magnified Thy word above all Thy name.

(*Over.*)

3 In the day when I cried Thou answeredst me, *and* strengthenedst me *with* strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise Thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of Thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: for great *is* the glory of the Lord.

6 Though the Lord *be* high, yet hath He respect unto the lowly: but the proud He knoweth afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, Thou wilt revive me: Thou shalt stretch forth Thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and Thy right hand shall save me.

8 The Lord will perfect *that which* concerneth me: Thy mercy, O Lord, *endureth* for ever: forsake not the works of Thine own hands.

No. 218. PSALM 142.

1 I cried unto the Lord with my voice; with my voice unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

2 I poured out my complaint before Him: I shewed before Him my trouble.

3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked on *my* right hand, and beheld, but *there was* no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

5 I cried unto Thee, O Lord: I said, Thou *art* my refuge *and* my portion in the land of the living.

6 Attend unto my cry: for I am brought very low; deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy name; the righteous shall compass me about, for Thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

No. 219. PSALM 149.

1 Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, *and* His praise in the congregation of saints.

2 Let Israel rejoice in Him that made Him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praise His name in the dance: let them sing praises unto Him with the timbrel and harp.

4 For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people: He will beautify the meek with salvation.

5 Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

6 *Let* the high *praises* of God *be* in their mouth, and a twoedged sword in their hand:

7 To execute vengeance upon the heathen, *and* punishments upon the people.

8 To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron;

9 To execute upon them the judgment written: this honour have all His saints. Praise ye the Lord.

No. 220. PSALM 150.

1 Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.

2 Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

3 Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet: praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

4 Praise Him with the timbrel and dance: praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

5 Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high sounding cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.

INSTALLATION SERVICE

OF

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS AND OFFICERS.

Prepared by

BISHOP VINCENT.

No. 221.

Hymn.—CHRIST OUR EXAMPLE.

Tune:—BALMERA NO. 165.

Son of the living God! receive
This humble work of mine;
Worth to my weakest labor give
By joining it to Thine.

Servant of all! to toil for men,
Thou wouldst not, Lord, refuse:
Thy majesty didst not disdain
To be employed for us.

Thy bright example I pursue;
To Thee in all things rise;
And all I think, or speak, or do,
Is but one sacrifice.

(*a*) **Prayer.** (*b*) **Scripture Lesson.**

Hymn.—THE SCRIPTURES.

Tune:—HURSLEY NO. 133.

Unto our inner man expound
The things in all Thy Scriptures found,
Concerning Thee, that we in turn
May make Thy lambs the same discern.

Instructed thus by Thee, O Lord!
Our souls shall prosper in Thy Word;
Apt teachers in our school to shine,
Apt scholars must we be of Thine.

(*a*) **Sermon.** (*b*) **Sup't's. address.**

Officers and Teachers.—*Come forward, remain standing, join responsively with the Pastor in reading Eph. 4: 1-16.*

The following questions should be audible answered affirmatively.

1. "Do you believe that the Holy Scriptures were given by inspiration of God, and that therein we find all things necessary to salvation?"

2. "Do you believe that the study of the Holy Scriptures, with a view to spiritual edification, is the chief and all-important aim and object of the Sabbath School?"

3. Will you endeavor faithfully, as a Sabbath School Teacher, to instruct your scholars in the Word of God?"

The teachers and such officers as are willing so to do, will repeat in unison the following

Covenant:—"I do solemnly promise to devote myself with diligence to Sunday School labors. I will endeavor to study the Word of God thoroughly and prayerfully; to spend as much time as possible to reading, meditation and prayer, with special reference to my work; as regularly as possible to attend all the means of grace; to visit my scholars as their temporal or spiritual necessities may require, and to be punctual at Sunday school and all meeting of teachers."

Audience will rise and join in

Hymn:—CONSECRATION.

Tune:—DENNIS NO. 230.

Father, my spirit search;
Reveal my needs to me.
As now, a *teacher* in Thy church,
I give myself to Thee.

Teach me to love Thy Word;
Teach me to do Thy will;
With earnest labors for my Lord,
Help me my life to fill.

Thy lambs Thou bid'st me feed,
Feed me, O Shepherd, mine;
If led by Thee, then may I lead
My flock in paths divine.

I give my life to Thee:
Forgive the guilty past;
And dwell Thyself, O Christ, in me,
And give me Heaven at last.

Prayer and Benediction.

ORDERS OF WORSHIP.

Prepared by

HON. L. M. SHAW,

GOVERNOR OF IOWA.

No. 222.

One Bell.—*Perfect quiet.*

Two Bells.—*School rise, sing No. 275.*

PRAISE GOD.

Superintendent.—My soul waiteth for the Lord, more than they that watch for the morning.

School.—They that wait upon the Lord, shall renew their strength.

Sup't.—I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

School.—The Lord hath heard my supplication; the Lord will receive my prayer.

Sup't.—I poured out my complaint before Him, I showed before Him my trouble.

School.—God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Sup't.—Give ear to my prayer, O God; and hide not Thyself from my supplication.

School.—Ask and it shall be given you; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you.

All.—For every one that asketh, receiveth; and he that seeketh, findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Hymn.—*Two stanzas of No. 244.*

MY FAITH LOOKS UP.

Prayer.—*Join in the Lord's Prayer at the close.*

One Bell.—*Officers and Teachers stand.*

Sup't.—Who art thou that judgeth another man's servant? To his own master he standeth or falleth.

Officers and Teachers.—Every one of us shall give an account of himself to God.

Roll Call.—*Respond distinctly and be seated.*

Singing.—*Selected.*

Commadments.

Bibles.—*How many Bibles have we with us to-day? Hold them up.*

Sup't.—*Where is the Scripture for the day's lesson?*

Golden Text.—*Repeat the same.*

Lesson.—*Read the lesson from the Bible if possible.*

Study of the lesson.

First Bell.—*Warning.*

Second Bell.—*Instrumental music while classes return to their places.*

(*a*) **Review.** (*b*) **Announcements.** (*c*) **Secretary's Report.**

Sup't.—The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

Teachers.—The Lord make His face to shine upon thee; and be gracious unto thee.

All.—The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee; and give thee peace.

Benediction or Sentence Prayer.

No. 223.

One Bell.—*Perfect quiet.*

Two Bells.—*Rise and chant, No. 270.*

GLORIA PATRI.

Sup't.—Bless the Lord, O my soul.

School.—And all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Sup't.—Bless the Lord, O my soul.

School.—And forget not all His benefits.

Sup't.—Who forgiveth all thine iniquities.

School.—Who healeth all thy diseases.

Sup't.—Who redeemeth thy life from destruction.

School.—Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.

Sup't.—Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things.

School.—So that thy youth is renewed as the eagle's.

Hymn.—O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING. No. 159.

Prayer.—*Remain standing. Let every head be bowed, every tongue still, and every heart lifted to God in silent prayer one minute, then audible prayer by Superintendent or Pastor.*

Singing.—*Selected.*

In Concert. PSALM 23.

Roll Call.—*Officers and Teachers will rise at one bell and be seated as they answer "present."*

Bible Showing.—*Exhibit every Bible.*

Pastor.—*Rise, repeat:*—Whatsoever things were written aforetime, were written for our learning, that WE, through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope.

Sup't.—Where is the Scripture for the day's study?

Topic.—*What is the topic?*

Golden Text.—*Repeat the same.*

Lesson.—*Read from the Bible.*

Music.—*Instrumental, while classes retire.*

Study.—*Of the lesson.*

First Bell.—*Warning.*

Second Bell.—*Classes return.*

Singing.—MORE LIKE JESUS. No. 54.

(*a*)**Review.** (*b*)**Notices.** (*c*)**Sec. Report.**

Two Bells.—*School rise.*

Sup't.—Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report.

All.—If there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

Benediction or Sentence Prayer.

No. 224.

Instrumental Music.

One Bell.—*Perfect quiet.*

Two Bells.—*School rise.*

Hymn.—LOVE DIVINE. No. 257.

Apostles' Creed.—*In concert.*

Invocation.

One Bell.—*Be seated.*

Singing.—*Selected.*

One Bell.—*Officers and teachers rise.*

Sup't.—Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily as to the Lord and not unto men.

Officers and Teachers.—Who will render to every man according to his deeds.

Sup't.—For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ.

Officers and Teachers.—That every one may receive the thing done in his body according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad.

Roll Call.—*Respond distinctly and be seated.*

Bibles.—*Who have their Bibles?*

Sup't.—*Where is the Scripture for our study to-day?*

Topic.—*What is the topic?*

Golden Text.—*Repeat the same.*

Lesson.—*Read the lesson.*

Study of the lesson.

Music.—*Instrumental, while classes retire.*

Warning and Return Bells.

Instrumental Music.

(*a*)**Review.** (*b*)**Notices.** (*c*)**Sec. Report.**

Two Bells.—*Entire school rise.*

Sup't.—Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?

Officers.—By taking heed thereto accord to THY WORD.

(*Over.*)

School.—THY WORD have I hid in my heart that I might not sin against Thee.

Sup't.—THY WORD is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

All.—Order my steps in THY WORD and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

Prayer.—*Every one in reverent attitude while the Pastor or Superintendent leads in prayer.*

Dismissal.

No. 225. The Ten Commandments.

EXODUS XX 1: 17.

God spake all these words, saying:

I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in the heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them.

For I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me: and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.

For the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God, in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates.

For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultry.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

No. 226. The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth;

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead and buried; the third day He rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

No. 227. My Commandments.

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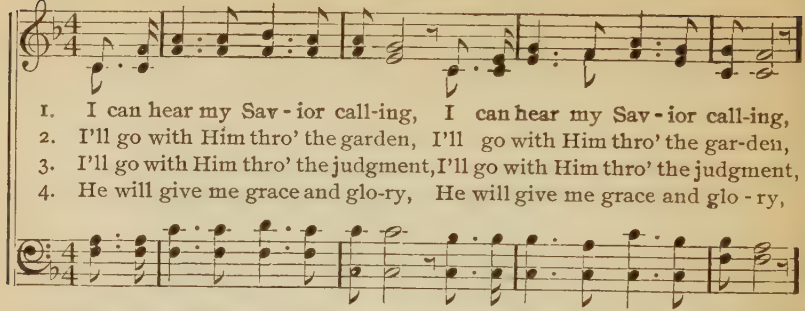
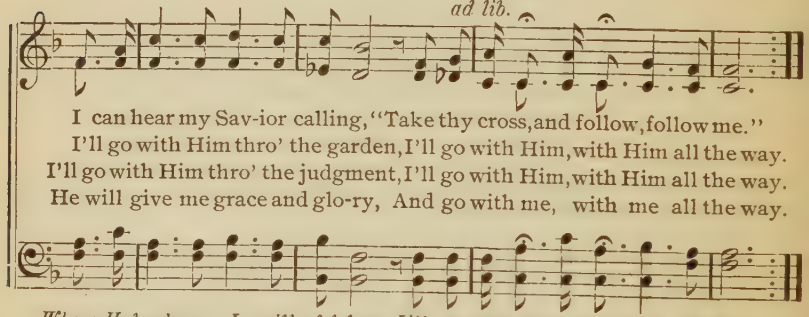
(Response after the reading of the Scriptures.) EDWIN MOORE.

He that hath my commandments and keepeth them, he it is that lov-eth
me, he it is that lov-eth me. And he that lov-eth me, and
he that lov-eth me shall be loved of my Fa-ther, of my Fa-
ther; And I will love him, and I will love him, and will man-i-fest my-
self un-to him, and will man-i-fest my-self to him. A-men.

No. 228. Where He Leads Me.

E. W. BLANDLY. Used by Permission. Arranged.


1. I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
Cho.–Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,


ad lib.
I can hear my Sav-ior calling, "Take thy cross, and follow, follow me."
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 229. Where He Leads.

Leader:—Then said Jesus unto His disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me.

Response:—For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 228, I can hear my Savior calling, etc.

Leader:—And he that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me.

Response:—And whosoever doth not bear his cross and come after me, cannot be my disciple.

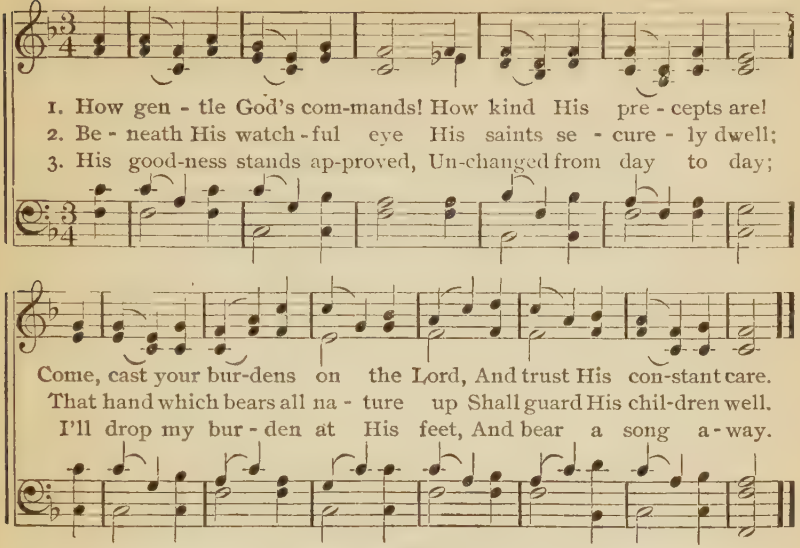
All Sing: 2d verse, I'll go with Him through the garden, etc.

Leader:—And He said unto them, Verily I say unto you, There is no man that hath left house or parents, or brethren, or wife, or children for the kingdom of God's sake, who shall not receive manifold more in this present time, and in the world to come life everlasting.

All Sing: 4th verse, He will give me grace and glory, etc.

No. 230. How Gentle God's Commands!

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. DENNIS. S. M. GEO. NAEGELI.


1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath His watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. His good-ness stands ap-proved, Un-changed from day to day;
Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust His con-stant care.
That hand which bears all na - ture up Shall guard His chil-dren well.
I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

No. 231. Wisdom.

Leader:—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Serve Him with gladness, and magnify His name forever!

Response:—Give us, O Lord, the wisdom from above, which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

Leader:—Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

Response:—Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.

Leader:—Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

Response:—The merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

Leader:—She is more precious than rubies.

Response:—And all things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Leader:—Length of days is in her right hand: and in her left hand riches and honor.

Response:—Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

Leader:—She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

Response:—And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your knowledge temperance.

Leader:—And to temperance, patience.

Response:—And to patience, godliness.

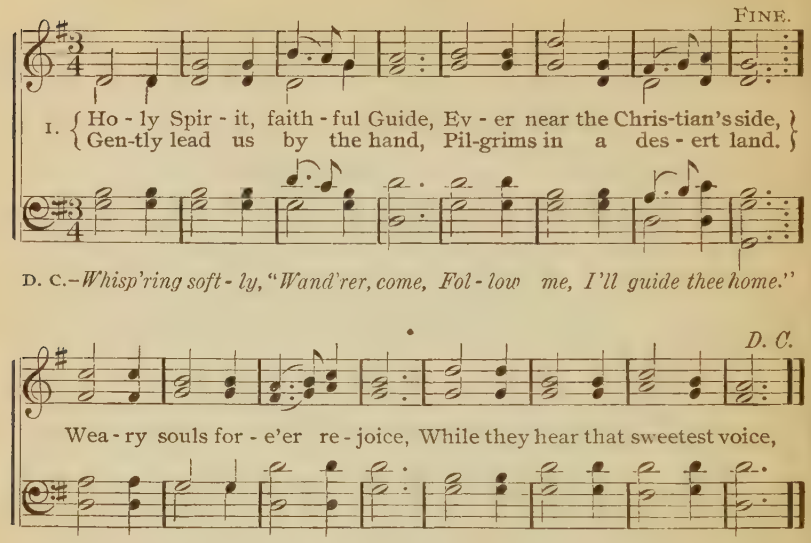
Leader:—And to godliness, brotherly kindness.

Response:—And to brotherly kindness, charity.

All Sing: 1st and 2nd verses, No. 230. How gentle God's commands! etc.

No. 232. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. WELLS.


FINE.
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side,
Gen-tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land.
D. C.—Whisp'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come, Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
D. C.
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,

2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

No. 233. Holy Spirit.

Leader:—That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

Response:—If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of His.

Leader:—As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 232, Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide, etc.

Leader:—After that ye believed, ye were sealed with that Holy Spirit of promise, which is the earnest of our inheritance until our redemption of the purchased possessions unto the praise of His glory.

Response:—Grieve not the holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.

Leader:—The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities, for we know not what we should pray for as we ought, but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us.

All Sing: 2nd verse, Ever present, etc.

Leader:—The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; if we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

Response:—He that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption, but he that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

No. 234. Revive Us Again.

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light,
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
For Je - sus who died and is now gone a - bove.
Who has shown us our Sav - ior and scat - tered our night.
Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain.
REFRAIN.
1
2
Hal - le-lu-jah! Thine the glory; Hal-le-lu-jah! a-men! Revive us a-gain

No. 235. God's Love.

Leader:—For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Response:—In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through Him.

All Sing: 1st verse No, 234, We praise, etc.

Leader:—But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, He shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Response:—When He, the Spirit of Truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth; for He shall not speak of Himself; but whatsoever He shall hear, that shall He speak: and He will show you things to come.

All Sing: 2nd verse, We praise Thee, etc.

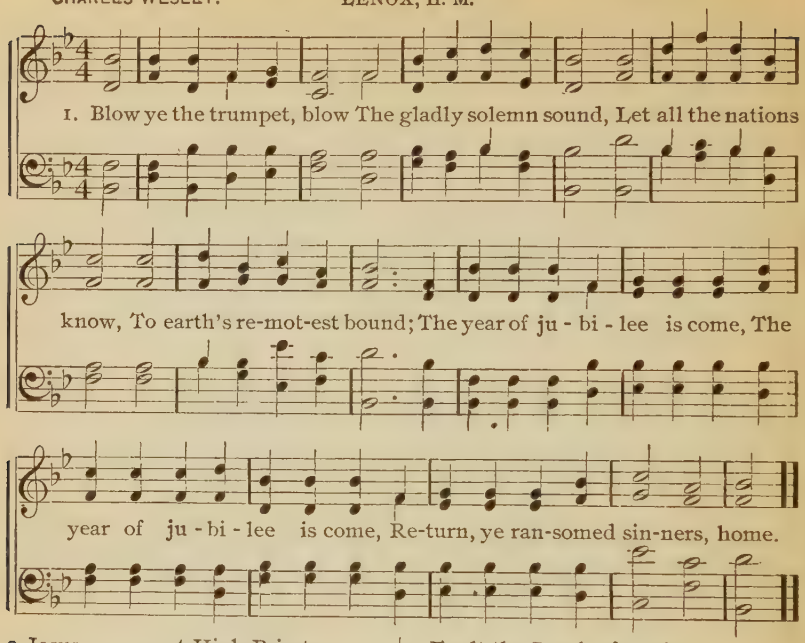
Leader:—And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the living creatures and the elders; and the number of them was ten-thousand times ten-thousand, and thousands of thousands.

Response:—Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

All Sing. 3rd verse, All glory, etc.

No. 236. Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow.

CHARLES WESLEY. LENOX, H. M.


1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow The gladly solemn sound, Let all the nations
know, To earth's re-mot-est bound; The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The
year of ju - bi - lee is come, Re-turn, ye ran-somed sin-ners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mourning souls, be glad;
‖:The year of jubilee is come;:‖
Return, ye ransomed siuners, home.

3 Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin atoning Lamb;
Redemption by His blood
Through all the world proclaim;
‖:The year of jubilee is come;:‖
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

No. 237. Missionary.

Leader:—Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Response:—Teaching them to observe whatsoever I have commanded you, and lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world.

All Sing: **1st verse, No. 236, Blow ye the trumpet, blow, etc.**

Leader:—As it is written, how beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, that bring glad tidings of good things.

Response:—So shall He sprinkle many nations. He shall see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied for He shall bear their iniquities.

All Sing: **2nd verse, Jesus, our great, etc.**

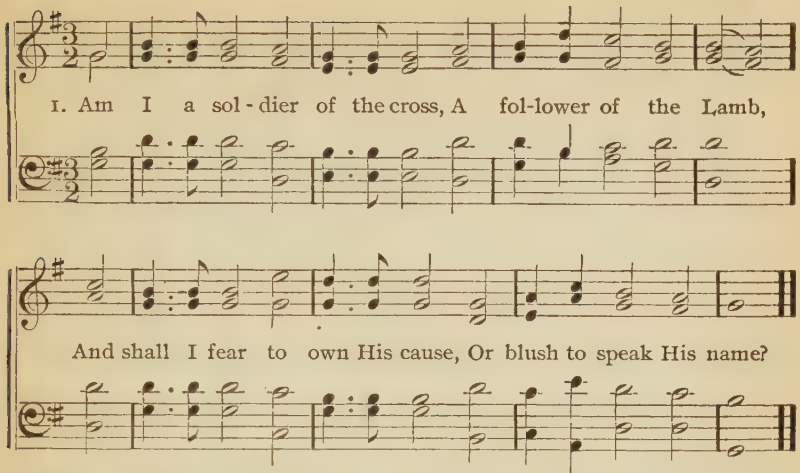
Leader:—The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose. It shall blossom abuntantly and rejoice even with joy and singing.

Response:—Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing, for in the wilderness shall waters break out and streams in the desert.

All Sing: **3rd verse, Exalt the Lamb, etc.**

No. 238. Am I a Soldier?

ISAAC WATTS. ARLINGTON. C. M. THOS. A. ARNE.



2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

No. 239. Soldiers of the Cross.

Leader:—Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life whereunto thou art called.

Response:—Put on the whole armor of God that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

Leader:—We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed, we are perplexed, but not in despair.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 238, Am I a soldier of the cross, etc.

Leader:—Persecuted, but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed.

Response:—Whosoever, therefore, shall be ashamed of me and of my words, of him also shall the Son of Man be ashamed.

Leader:—Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

All Sing: 2nd verse, Must I be carried to the skies, etc.

Leader:—The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God.

Response:—I have set the Lord always before me, because He is at my right hand I shall not be moved.

Leader:—Lord, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?

Response:—He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness and speaketh the truth in his heart.

All Sing: 3rd verse, Are there no foes for me to face? etc.

No. 240. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. MARTYN. 7 D. S. B MARSH.

FINE.
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the nearer wa-ters roll, While the tempest still is high;
D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.
D. C.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 241. Refuge.

Leader:—I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord who made heaven and earth.

Response:—He shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest; as rivers of water in a dry place, as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 240, Jesus, Lover of my soul, etc.

Leader:—Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest.

Response:—The Lord will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in time of trouble.

Leader:—What time I am afraid I will trust in Thee.

All Sing: 2nd verse, Other refuge have I none, etc.

Leader:—Behold he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

Response:—The name of the Lord is a strong tower. The righteous runneth into it, and is safe.

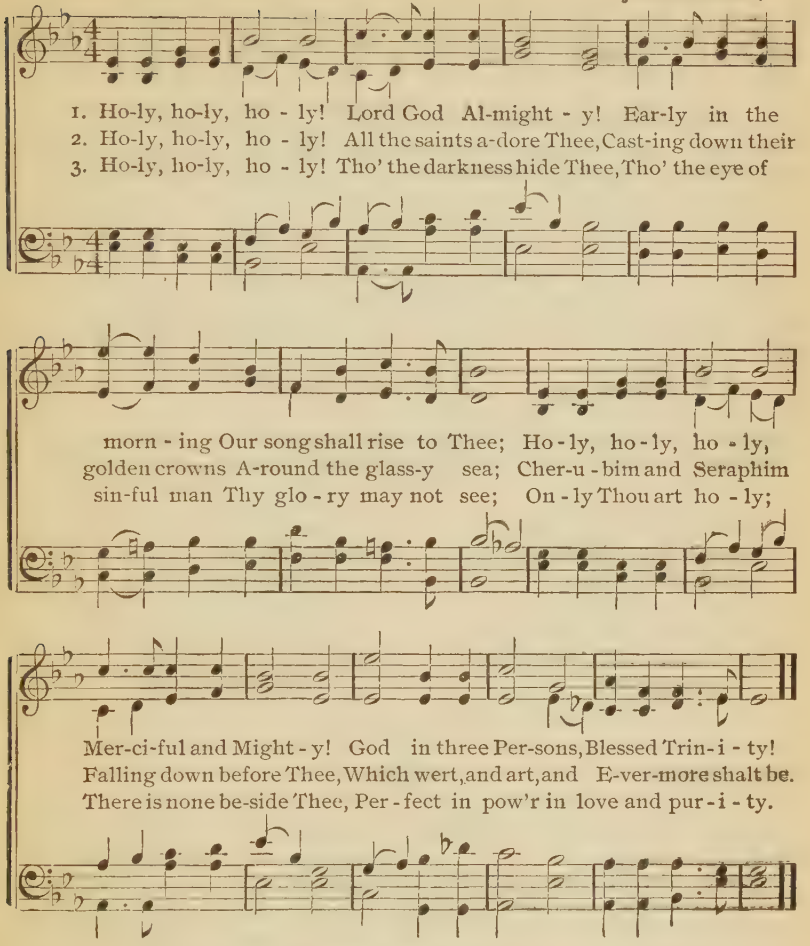
Leader.—Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee because he trusteth in thee,

All Sing: 3d verse, Thou, O Christ, etc

No. 242. Holy, Holy, Holy!

NICEA, 11, 12, 10.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.


1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! All the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
morn - ing Our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
golden crowns A-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u - bim and Seraphim
sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
Mer-ci-ful and Might - y! God in three Per-sons, Blessed Trin-i - ty!
Falling down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and E-ver-more shalt be.
There is none be-side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r in love and pur - i - ty.

No. 243. Holy, Holy, Holy!

Leader:—Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory.

All Sing: 1st verse, Holy, holy, holy! Lord, God Almighty! etc.

Leader:—For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with Thee.

All Sing. 2d verse, Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee, etc.

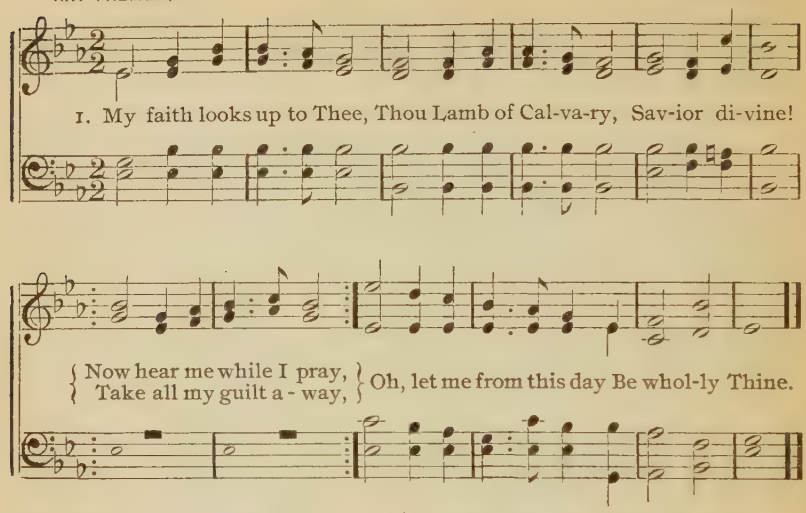
Leader:—Exalt the Lord, our God, and worship at His holy hill: for the Lord, our God, is holy.

All Sing: 3d verse, Holy, holy, holy! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, etc.

No. 244. My Faith Looks Up.

OLIVET.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior di-vine!
Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide:
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

No. 245. Faith.

All Sing: **1st verse, No. 408, My faith looks up to Thee, etc.**

Leader:—As many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name.

Response:—He that believeth on Him is not condemned; but he that believeth not, is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

Leader:—He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son, shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on Him.

Response:—If ye believe not that I am He, ye shall die in your sins.

All Sing: **2nd verse, May Thy rich, etc**

Leader:—And whosoever liveth, and believeth in me, shall never die.

Response:—Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

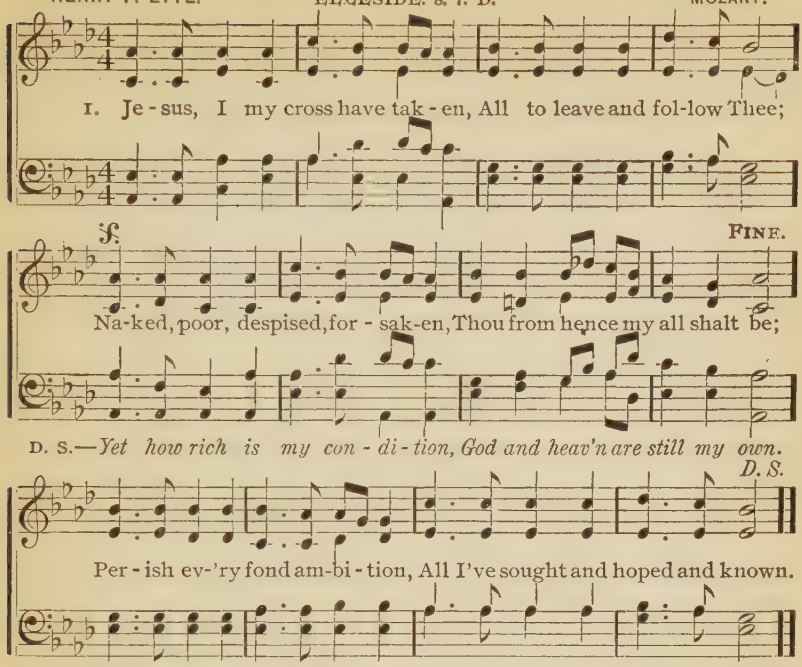
Leader:—Even when we were dead in sins, hath He quickened us together with Christ; (by grace ye are saved.)

Response:—That in the ages to come He might show the exceeding riches of His grace in His kindness towards us, through Christ Jesus.

All Sing: **3rd verse, While life's dark maze I tread, etc.**

No. 246. Jesus, I my Cross have Taken.

HENRY F. LYTE. ELLESIDE. 8. 7. D. MOZART.


1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol-low Thee;
Fine.
Na-ked, poor, despised, for - sak-en, Thou from hence my all shalt be;
D. S.—Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
D. S.
Per - ish ev-'ry fond am-bi - tion, All I've sought and hoped and known.

2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate, and friend may shun
Show Thy face and all is bright. [me,

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain:
I have called Thee "Abba Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee; [er,
Storms may howl and clouds may gath-
All must work for good to me.

No. 247. Consecration.

Leader:—Whosoever, therefore, shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.

Response:—And he that taketh not his cross and followeth after me is not worthy of me.

All Sing: **1st verse, No. 246, Jesus, I my cross have taken, etc.**

Leader:—And when he had called the people unto Him, with His disciples also, he said unto them, Whosoever will come after me let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me.

Response:—And whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, can not be my disciple.

All Sing: **2nd verse, Let the world, etc.**

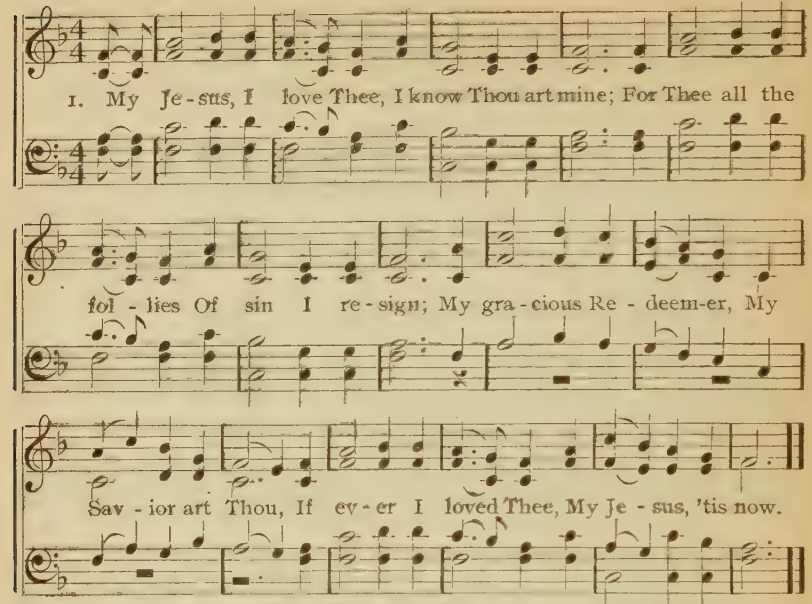
Leader:—For what shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?

Response:—Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul.

All Sing: **3d verse, Go, then, earthly fame and treasure! etc.**

No. 248. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

LONDON HYMN BOOK. By Permission. H. J. GORDON.


1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
fol - lies Of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem-er, My
Sav - ior art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.

2 I love Thee, because Thou
Hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon
On Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing
The thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

3 I will love Thee in life,
I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as
Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death-dew
Lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

No. 249. Love.

Leader:—For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.

Response:—But God commendeth His love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Leader:—And He is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

Response:—Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 248, My Jesus, I love Thee, etc.

Leader:—For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Response:—Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Leader:—We love Him because He first loved us.

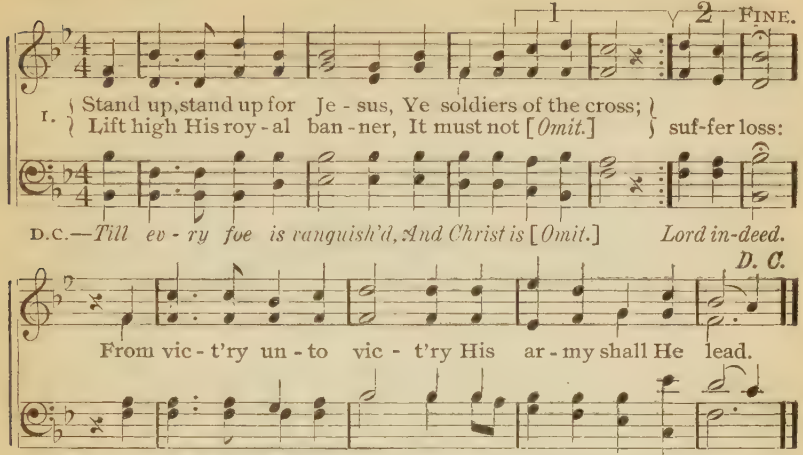
All Sing: 2d verse, I love Thee because,

Leader:—Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

All Sing: 3d verse, I will love Thee in life, etc.

No. 250. Stand up, Stand up for Jesus.

GEO. DUFFIELD. WEBB. 7s, 6s. GEO. WEBB.


1
2
FINE.
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not [Omit.] suf-fer loss:
D.C.—Till ev - ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is [Omit.] Lord in-deed.
D. C.
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this, His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

No. 251.

1 The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears:
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

SAMUEL F. SMITH.

No. 252.

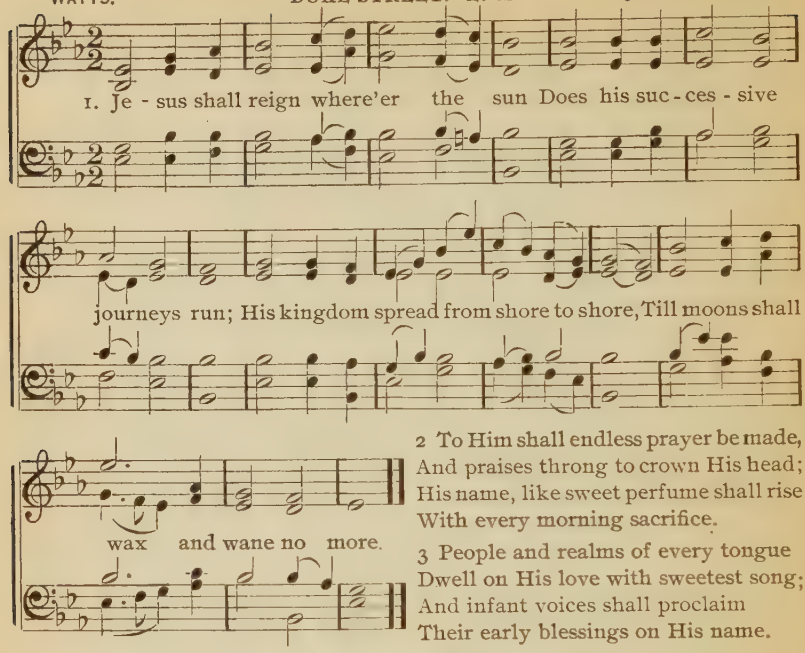
1 Our country's voice is pleading,
Ye men of God, arise!
His providence is leading,
The land before you lies;
Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,
And promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,
Invite the reaper's toil.

2 Go where the waves are breaking
On California's shore,
Christ's precious gospel taking,
More rich than golden ore;
On Alleghany's mountains,
Through all the western vale,
Besides Missouri's fountains
Rehearse the wondrous tale.

MRS. MARIA F. ANDERSON.

No. 253. Jesus Shall Reign.

WATTS. DUKE STREET. L. M. JOHN HATTON.

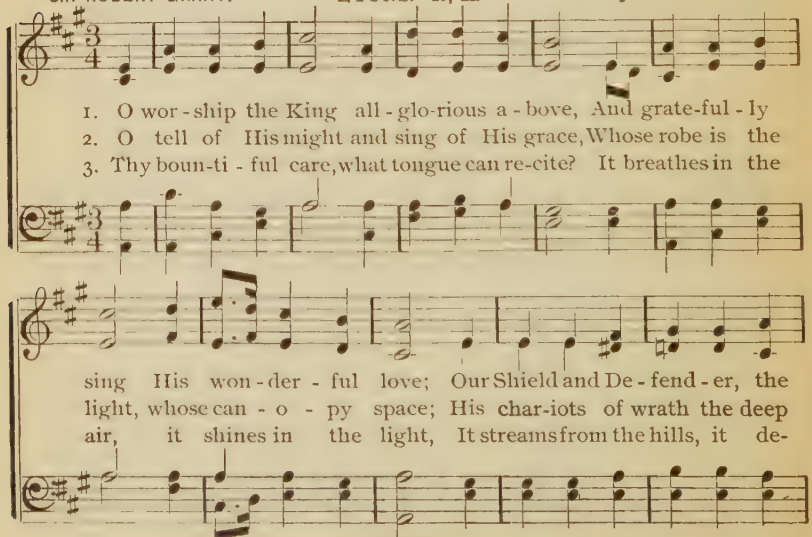

1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
journeys run; His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall
wax and wane no more.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

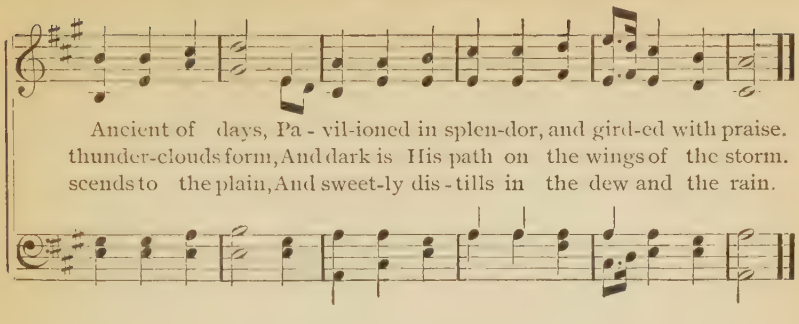
3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

No. 254. O Worship the King.

SIR ROBERT GRANT. LYONS. 10, 11. FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.

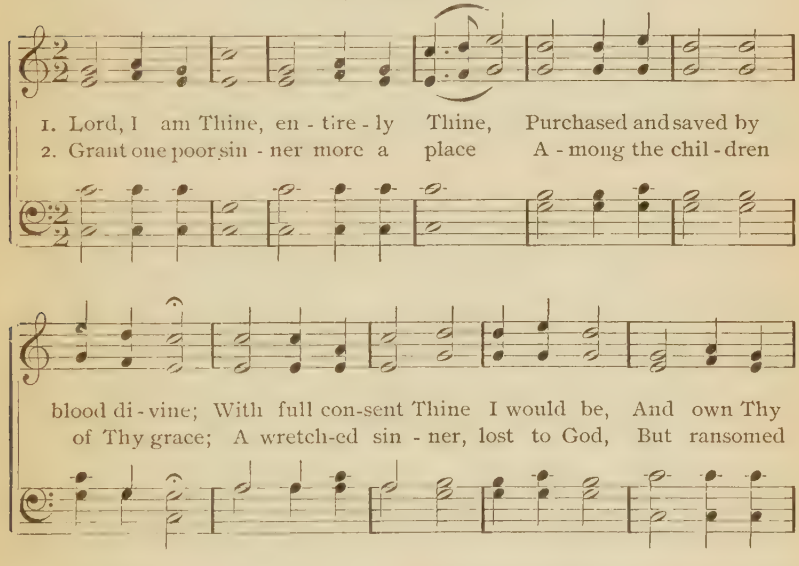

1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
2. O tell of His might and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun-ti - ful care, what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the
sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
light, whose can - o - py space; His char-iots of wrath the deep
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-

O Worship the King. Concluded.


Ancient of days, Pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.
thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.

No. 255. Lord, I am Thine.

SESSIONS. L. M.

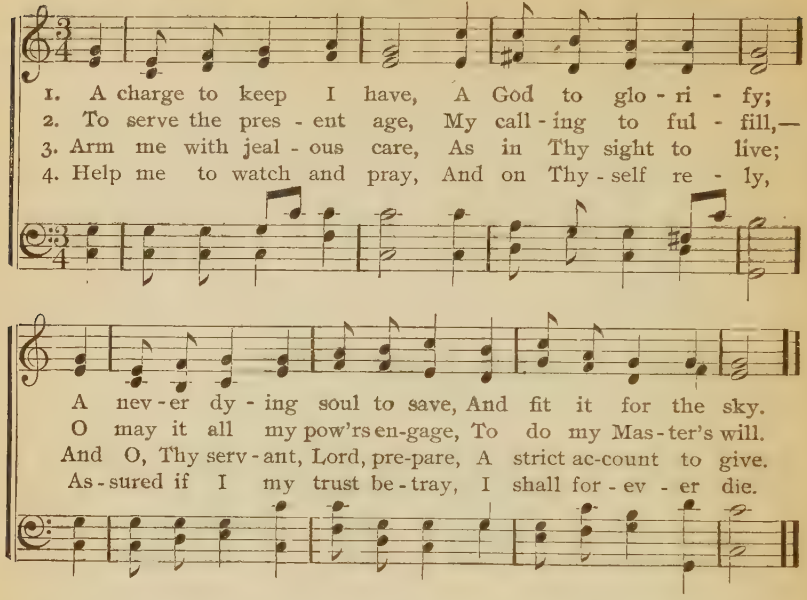

1. Lord, I am Thine, en - tire - ly Thine, Purchased and saved by
2. Grant one poor sin - ner more a place A - mong the chil - dren
blood di - vine; With full con-sent Thine I would be, And own Thy
of Thy grace; A wretch-ed sin - ner, lost to God, But ransomed
sov - reign right in me.
by Im - man-uel's blood.

3 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity;
The vow is past beyond repeal,
And now I set the solemn seal.

4 Here, at the cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee, my new Master, now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

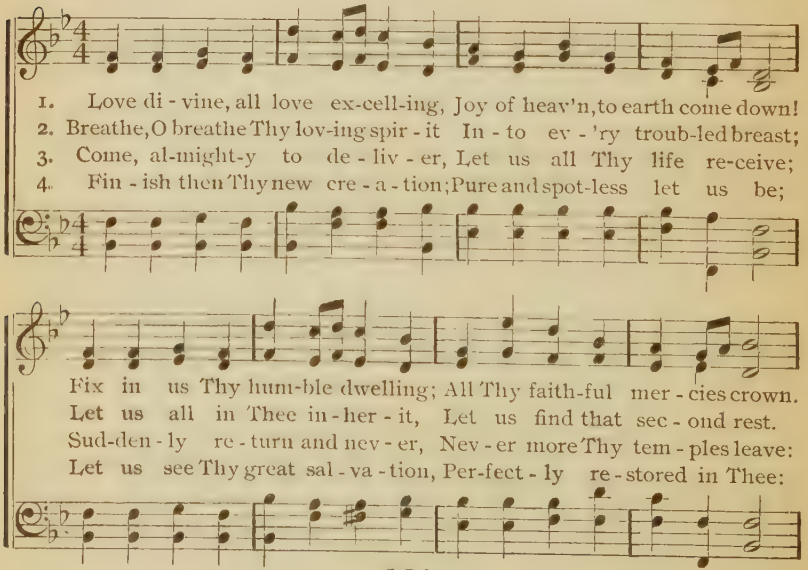
No. 256. A Charge to Keep I Have.

CHARLES WESLEY. BOYLSTON. S. M. LOWELL MASON.

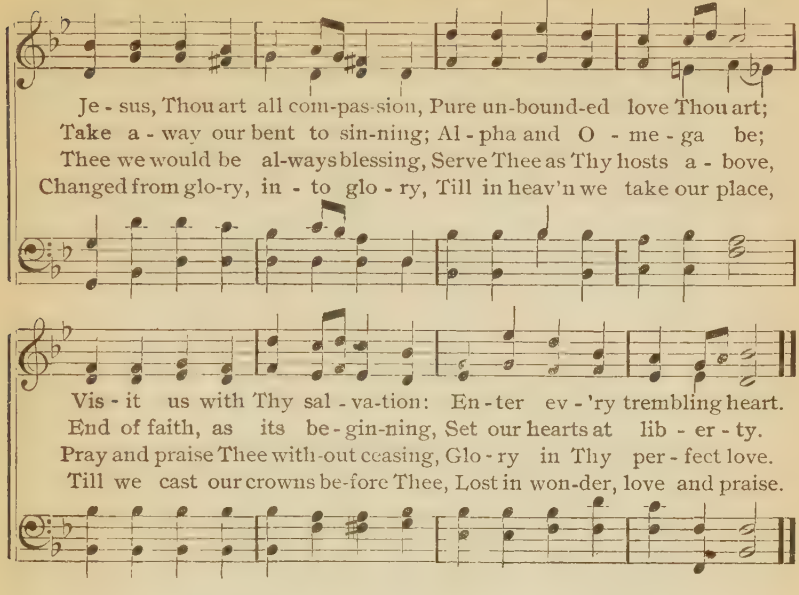

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,
A nev - er dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en-gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.
And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre-pare, A strict ac-count to give.
As - sured if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

No. 257. Love Divine, All Love Excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY. LOVE DIVINE. 8, 7. D. JOHN ZUNDEL.

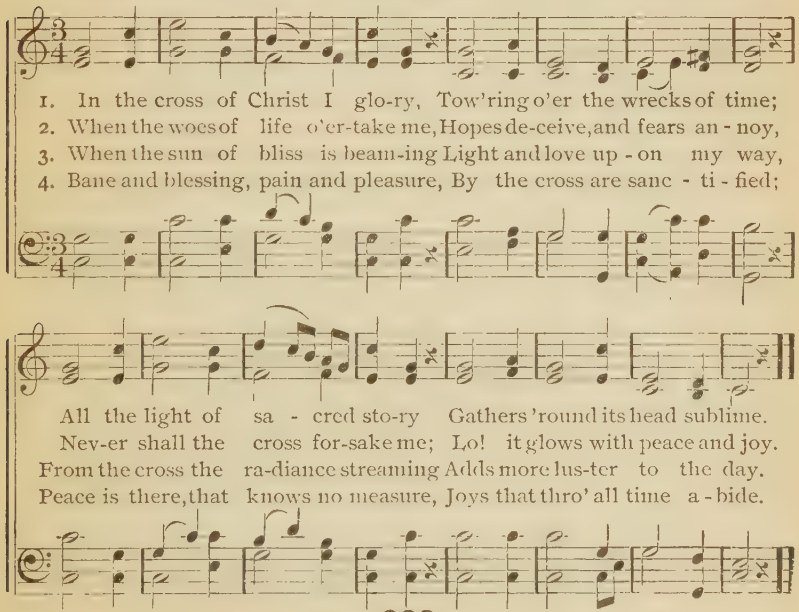

1. Love di - vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast;
3. Come, al-might-y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot-less let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwelling; All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud-den - ly re - turn and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave:
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per-fect - ly re - stored in Thee:

Love Divine, All Love Excelling. Concluded.


Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin-ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al-ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo-ry, in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va-tion: En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray and praise Thee with-out ceasing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love and praise.

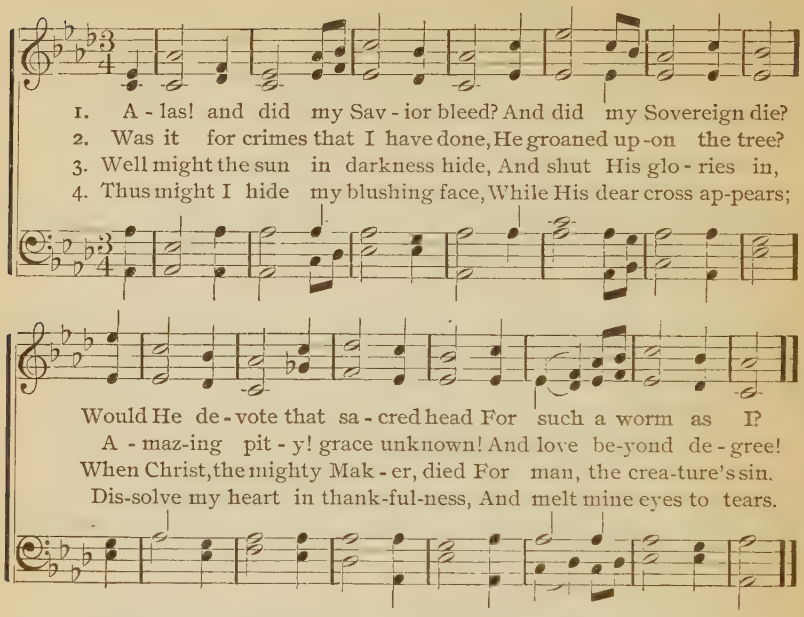
No. 258. In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

Sir JOHN BOWRING. RATHBUN. 8, 7. ITHAMAR CONKEY.


1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gathers 'round its head sublime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds more lus-ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

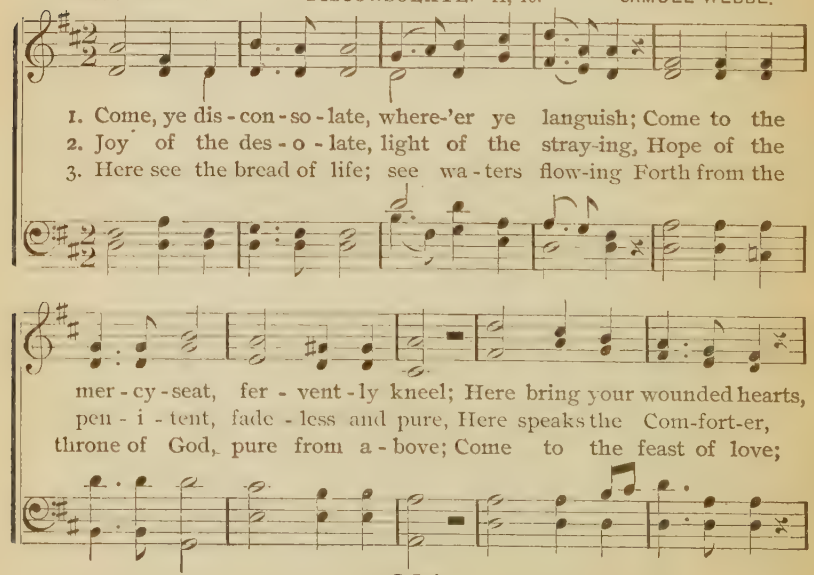
No. 259. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

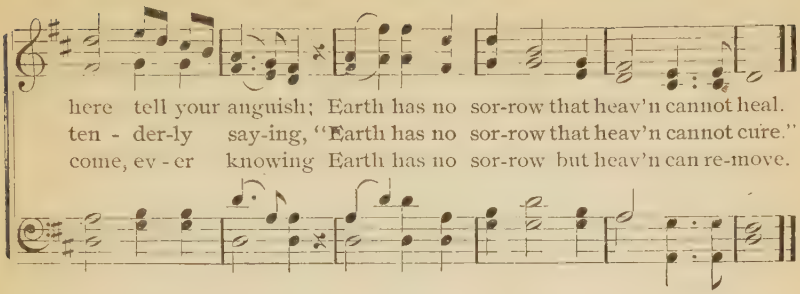
ISAAC WATTS. AVON. C. M. HUGH WILSON.


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sovereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face, While His dear cross ap-pears;
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz-ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
When Christ, the mighty Mak - er, died For man, the crea-ture's sin.
Dis-solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.

No. 260. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

THOMAS MOORE. DISCONSOLATE. 11, 10. SAMUEL WEBBE.

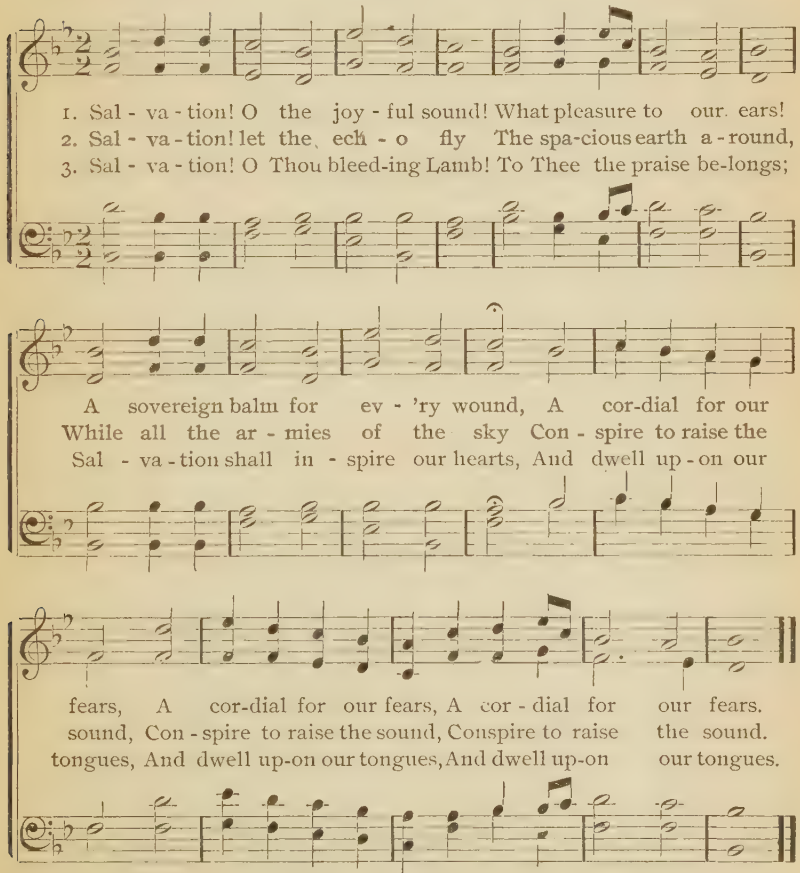

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, where-'er ye languish; Come to the
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life; see wa - ters flow-ing Forth from the
mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts,
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort-er,
throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love;


here tell your anguish; Earth has no sor-row that heav'n cannot heal.
ten - der-ly say-ing, "Earth has no sor-row that heav'n cannot cure."
come, ev - er knowing Earth has no sor-row but heav'n can re-move.

No. 261. Salvation.

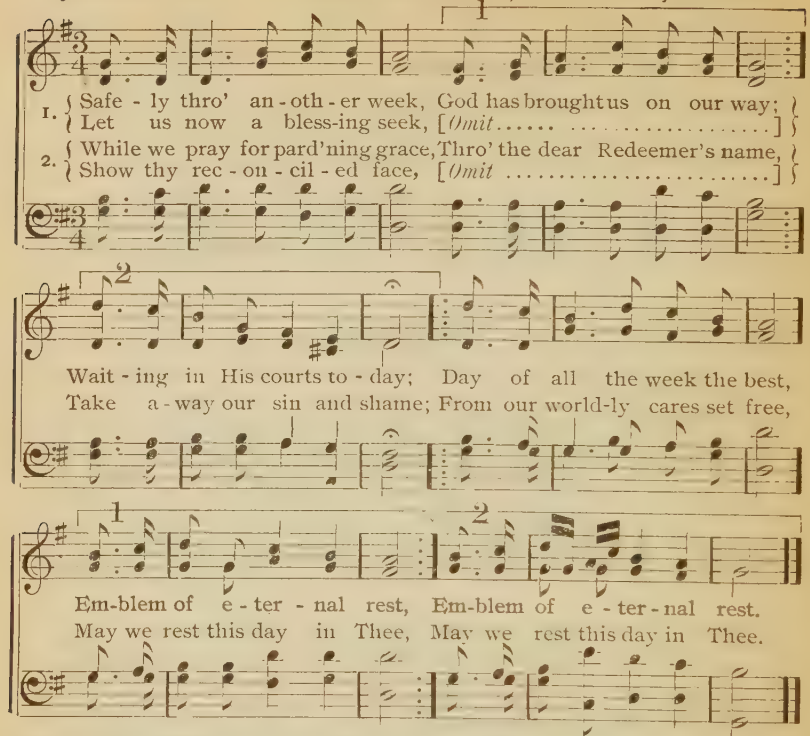
CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. JOHN RANDALL.


1. Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound! What pleasure to our ears!
2. Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spa-cious earth a - round,
3. Sal - va - tion! O Thou bleed-ing Lamb! To Thee the praise be-longs;
A sovereign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor-dial for our
While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the
Sal - va - tion shall in - spire our hearts, And dwell up - on our
fears, A cor-dial for our fears, A cor - dial for our fears.
sound, Con - spire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound.
tongues, And dwell up-on our tongues, And dwell up-on our tongues.

No. 262. Safely Through Another Week.

JOHN NEWTON. SABBATH MORN. 7, 61. Arr. by L. MASON.

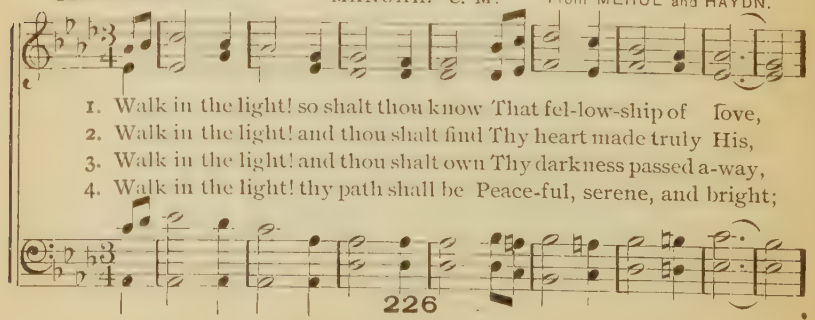

1
1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a bless-ing seek, [Omit .....]
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy rec - on - cil - ed face, [Omit .....]
2
Wait - ing in His courts to - day; Day of all the week the best,
Take a - way our sin and shame; From our world-ly cares set free,
1
2
Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
May we rest this day in Thee, May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

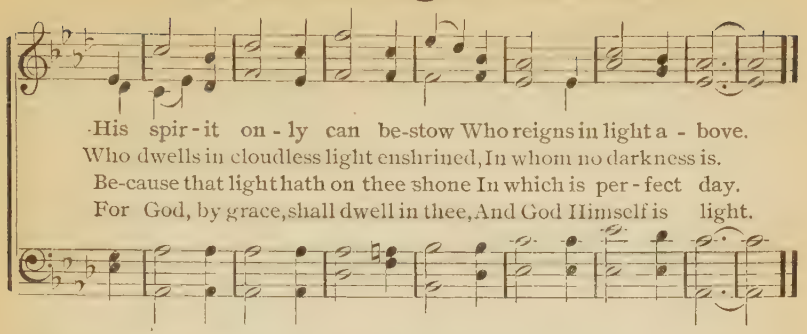
4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

No. 263. Walk in the Light.

BERNARD BARTON. MANOAH. C. M. From MEHUL and HAYDN.


1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel-low-ship of love,
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made truly His,
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy darkness passed a-way,
4. Walk in the light! thy path shall be Peace-ful, serene, and bright;

Walk in the Light. Concluded.


His spir - it on - ly can be-stow Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined, In whom no darkness is.
Be-cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Himself is light.

No. 264. What a Friend We Have.

H. BONAR. FRIEND. 8s, 7s, D. C. C. CONVERSE.

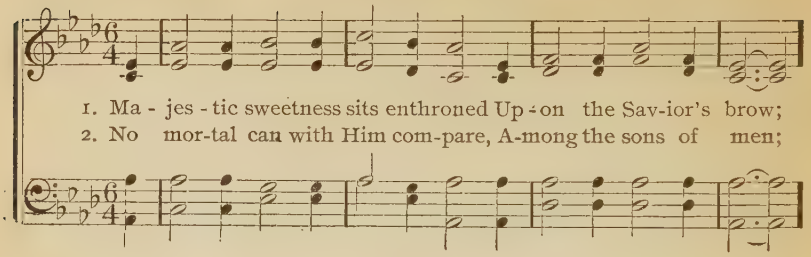
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
FINE.
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in pray'r!
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in pray'r.
D. S.
Oh, what peace we oft-en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,

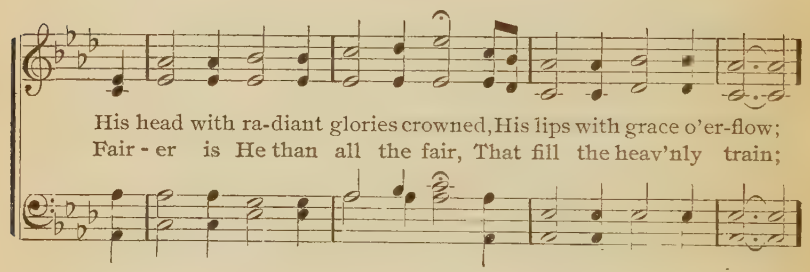
Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

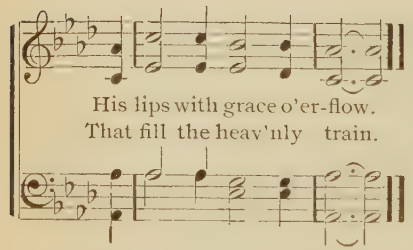
3 Are we weak and heavy laden?
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield thee
Thou wilt find a solace there.

No. 265. Majestic Sweetness.

SAMUEL STENNETT. ORTONVILLE. C. M. THOMAS HASTINGS.




His head with ra-diant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow;
Fair - er is He than all the fair, That fill the heav'nly train;



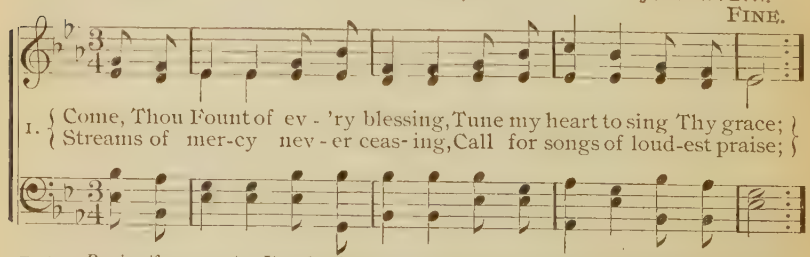
3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
‖: And carried all my grief. :‖

4 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
‖: Lord, they should all be Thine. :‖

No. 266. Come, Thou Fount.

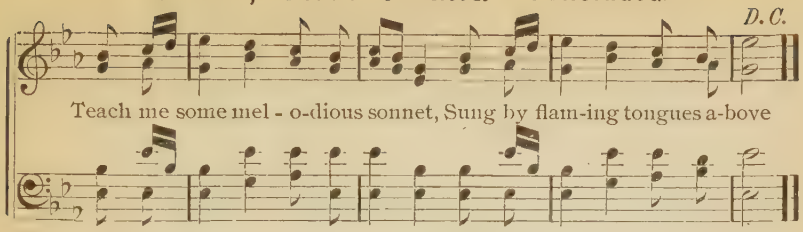
GEO. ROBINSON. NETTLETON. 8s, 7s. D. JOHN WYETH.

FINE.


1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
{ Streams of mer-cy nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise; }

D.C.—*Praise the mount—I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.*

Come, Thou Fount. Concluded.

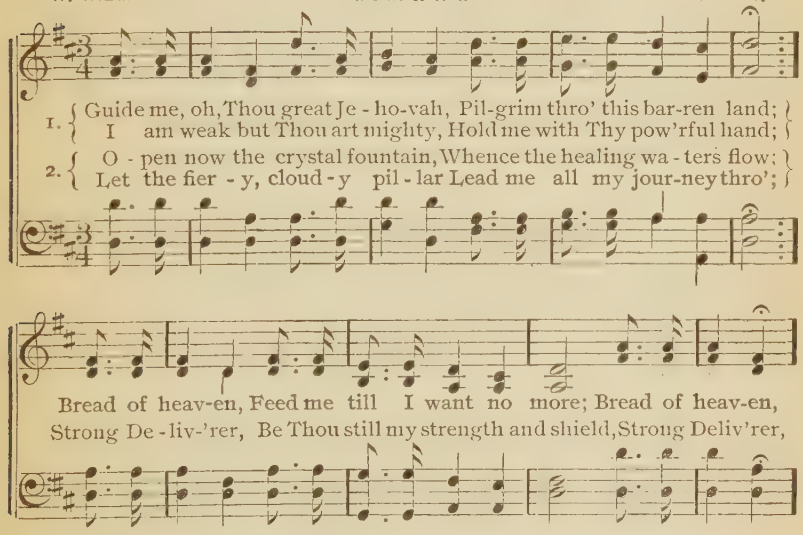


2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home;
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 267. Guide Me.

W. WILLIAMS. ZION. 8. 7. 4. THOMAS HASTINGS.


1. Guide me, oh, Thou great Je - ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land;
I am weak but Thou art mighty, Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand;
2. O - pen now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing wa - ters flow;
Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro';
Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heav-en,
Strong De - liv-'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield, Strong Deliv'rer,
Feed me till I want no more.
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

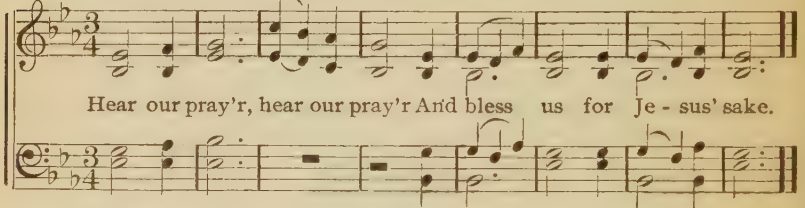
3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
‖:Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.:‖

No. 268. First Response.

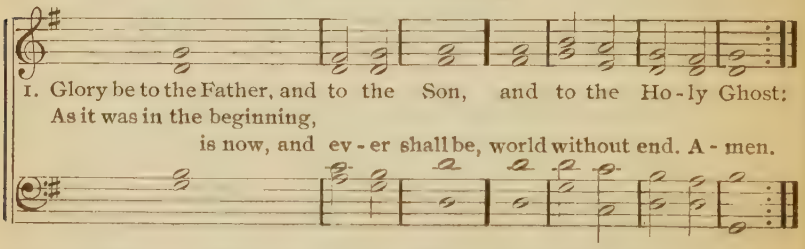
(May be sung after prayer, at opening or closing.) E. O. E.

No. 269. Second Response.

E. O. E.

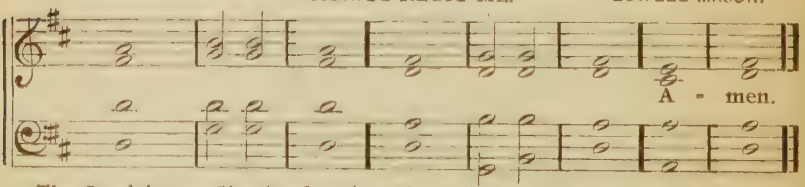


No. 270. Gloria Patri.


1. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost:
As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A - men.

No. 271. The Lord is My Shepherd.

DOMINUS REGIT ME. LOWELL MASON.



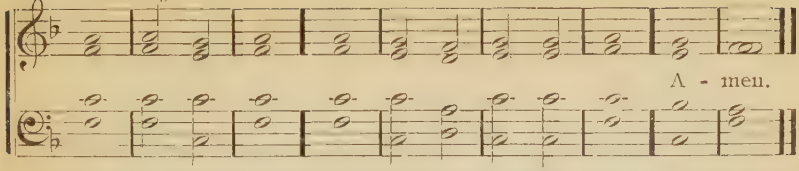
The Lord is my Shepherd; I | shall not | want; || He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the | still— | waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His | name's — | sake. || Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff | they— | comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me, in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my | cup—runneth | over. || Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the | Lord for- | ever. || A- | men.

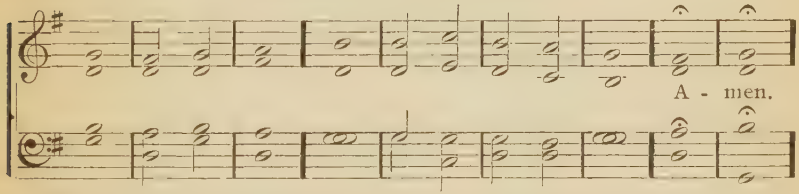
No. 272. The Lord's Prayer.

Reverently.

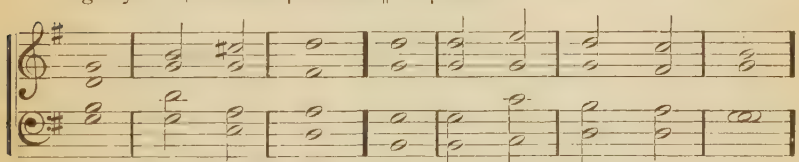


1. Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed | be Thy name, ‖ Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in | earth, as-it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this day our | daily | bread, ‖ And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | trespass a- | gainst us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil; ‖ For Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the | glory for- | ever and | ever. ‖ A- | men.

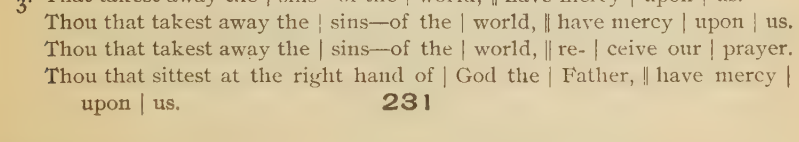
No. 273. Gloria in Excelsis.



1. Glory be to | God on | high, ‖ and on earth | peace, good- | will—toward | men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee, ‖ we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.
4. For Thou | only—art | holy, ‖ Thou | only | art the | Lord. Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost, ‖ art most high in the glory—of | God the | Father. ‖ A- | men.



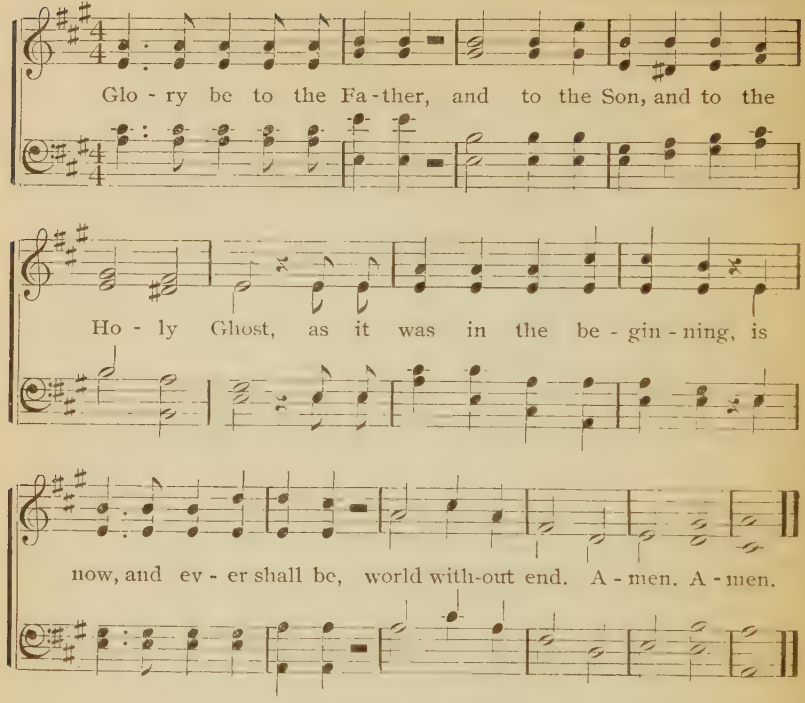
2. O Lord God, | heavenly | King, ‖ God the | Father | Al- — | mighty! O Lord, the only-begotten Son | Jesus | Christ, ‖ O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father.



3. That takest away the | sins—of the | world, ‖ have mercy | upon | us. Thou that takest away the | sins—of the | world, ‖ have mercy | upon | us. Thou that takest away the | sins—of the | world, ‖ re- | ceive our | prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father, ‖ have mercy | upon | us.

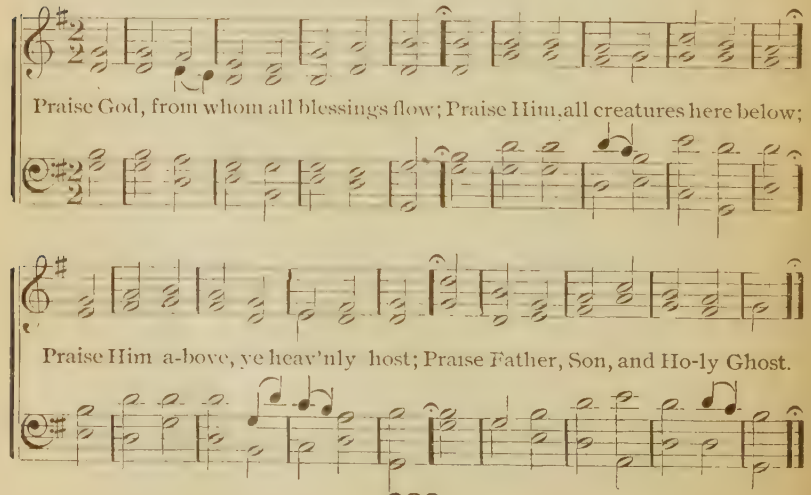
No. 274. Gloria Patri.

CHARLES MEINEKE.


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost, as it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men. A - men.

No. 275. Doxology.

THOS. KEN. OLD HUNDRED. L. M. G. FRANC.


Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

Titles in Small Caps—First Lines in Romans.

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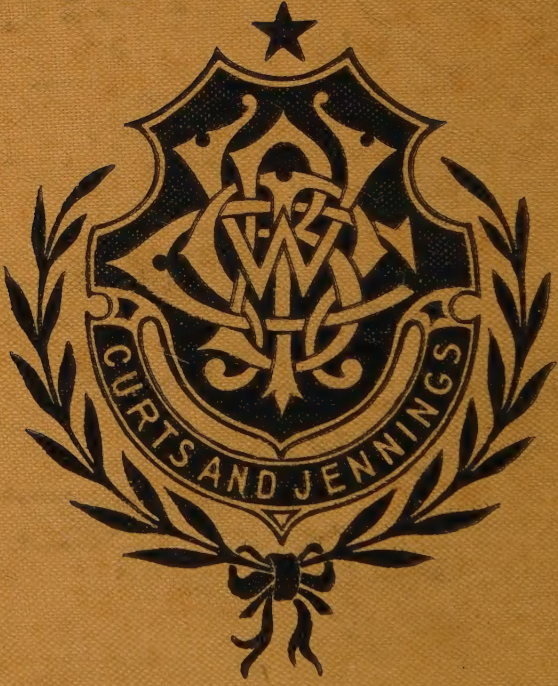
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